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The Year at Home and Abroad

The National Campaign and Election

In our own country, some depression of manufacturing industries, during the first half of the year, was followed in the second half by the harvesting of large crops (wheat excepted) and by a marked revival of activity in trade. The national campaign and election were, of course, the greatest events in the field of politics. At the beginning of the year there were some who still thought that Senator Hanna could be induced to compete with Mr. Roosevelt for the Republican nomination, altho the Senator sought in many ways to convince them that he was not a candidate. After his death, in February, every one knew that the President would be nominated by acclamation. The closing weeks of the session of Congress (which ended on April 28th) were given up to political debate, the Democrats striving to make effective argument against the acts and policies with which Mr. Roosevelt was distinctly and closely connected. They were unable to agree, however, almost exactly half of the Democratic Senators voting for the Panama Canal treaty after a long discussion in which the Government's course concerning that treaty and the new Isthmian republic had been bitterly attacked. In making a national ticket, the Gold Democrats and the conservative element of the party in the East were able to control the situation, and were eventually assisted by the South. Before the Democratic convention it could be seen that the candidate of New York—Judge Parker, of the Court of Appeals in that State—, approved openly by Indiana and Connecticut, and virtually accepted in other influential States, would be nominated. His most active competitor was William Randolph Hearst, whose radical views were nearly in accord with those of Mr. Bryan. The latter from the first denounced the proposed nomination of Judge Parker, together with the politicians and capitalists who promoted it. "With such a candidate," he said, "the battle would begin with a footrace and end with a rout." This was a prophetic utterance. At the national convention, Mr. Hearst and the radical element were unable to control one-third of the delegates. The first roll call gave Judge Parker 658 and Mr. Hearst 204, with about 115 votes for four other men. Judge Parker's nomination was at once made by unanimous consent, and ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, 80 years old, was chosen for the second place. The decision of the committee (reached by a vote of 35 to 15) to exclude from the platform any reference to the currency standard was approved by the convention. Congressman Williams's resolution, explaining that the increased output of gold had made bimetallism no longer neecssary, was rejected in committee, owing to the labors of Mr. Bryan. After his nomination, Judge Parker telegraphed from his home that he regarded the gold standard as firmly and irrevocably established; if this was unsatisfactory to the convention, he desired to withdraw. By a vote of 774 to 191 the convention decided that he could retain the nomination with propriety. For a time there was a strong movement in the Republican party for the nomination of Speaker Cannon to be Vice-President; but he

flatly and emphatically declined. At the convention, Mr. Roosevelt was nominated with much enthusiasm, and the second place was given to Senator Fairbanks. We have no space for an adequate summary of the events and arguments of the campaign. There was much evidence of division and dissatisfaction in the Democratic party. Mr. Bryan supported the ticket, asserting, however, that he took back nothing, that Judge Parker and his friends had been guilty of deception, and that for the present the party was controlled by the plutocracy. Evidently foreseeing defeat, he published a program of radical policies which he intended to promote after the election. Mr. Hearst sharply criticised Judge Parker and those who stood near him. For a time Judge Parker's public utterances were infrequent and brief. In the last weeks of the campaign he became aggressive. By indirection he had represented the President as an ambitious and usurping ruler, whose election would establish a benevolent despotism. This was followed by the charge that Chairman Cortelyou and the President were drawing money into the campaign fund from the corporations by means of their official knowledge of corporation secrets. Resenting this, Mr. Roosevelt declared it to be a wicked and atrocious falsehood. In the last two weeks, this controversy overshadowed all discussion of party policies. Mr. Roosevelt was elected by a plurality beyond all precedent, carrying all the Northern States and also Missouri. In the Electoral College he had 336 votes and Judge Parker 140. Mr. Roosevelt's plurality in the popular vote was 2,547,578. Judge Parker's total was less by 1,277,772 than Mr. Bryan's in 1900. The official figures are as follows: Roosevelt, 7,627,632; Parker, 5,080,054; Debs (Soc.), 391,587; Swallow (Proh.), 260,303; Watson (Pop.), 114,637. It was plain that, altho a majority of the Gold Democrats had returned to their party, a host of other Democrats had voted for Roosevelt and a great many had not voted at all. The President at once gave notice that he would not accept a nomination in 1908. In the House, the Republican majority has been increased from 31 to 118. The President recommended in his recent message that full publicity for campaign contributions and expenditures be required by law.

Corporations, Railways and the Tariff

During the campaign the Republicans defended the present tariff, saying that whenever a readjustment should be needed, the work ought to be done by their party. After the election it became known that the President believed the time for revision had arrived. A majority of the Republicans in Congress do not agree with him. In his recent annual message he urged that the Interstate Commerce Commission should be empowered to determine, in cases of complaint, what a reasonable freight rate on a railroad should be, and to enforce it; also, that all railway rebates be stopped and the unjust use of private cars and private terminals be prevented. This has excited much discussion among railway officers and throughout the country. The question is fully considered in the Commission's recent report, which shows how rebates, private car systems, and private terminal roads are used for discrimination and to create monopoly. In a long and comprehensive report, Commissioner Garfield, of the new Bureau of Corporations, recommends that all corporations engaged in interstate business be required by law to take out Federal licenses, with conditions attached that will reform the abuses of corporate promotion and management. This is one of the methods that have been suggested for the supervision and control of Trusts. In March the Supreme Court made a final decision in the suit of the Government against the merger or combination of railways in the Northwest, the vote being 5 to 4 in favor of the Government. This has not checked the movement for a virtual consolidation of the railroads. In June Attorney-General Knox, who began and carried on this suit, retired from the Cabinet to become Senator (by appointment) from Pennsylvania. It appears that his appointment was due in some measure to the influence of the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company,

a Democrat. His successor is Mr. Moody, formerly Secretary of the Navy, and Mr. Moody's original place has been given to Mr. Paul Morton, formerly a vice-president of the Atchison Railroad Company, who is assisting Mr. Roosevelt in procuring the desired rate-making power for the Interstate Commerce Commission. Last week the Attorney-General began, at St. Paul, a suit against a combination of 26 manufacturers of the paper used by newspaper publishers. This combination controls the supply in the Middle West and has increased the price by 30 per cent.

Postal and Land Frauds

Several persons indicted on account of their connection with the postal frauds have been tried and convicted. Two years in prison was the sentence for Machen (formerly Superintendent of Free Delivery), Lorenz and Groff. Tyner and Barrett were acquitted. Senator Burton, of Kansas, was found guilty of taking $2,500 as pay for his intercession at the Department in behalf of a company charged with fraud, and was sentenced to be imprisoned for six months and to pay a fine of $2,500. Senator Dietrich, of Nebraska, avoided trial on an indictment charging that he had taken pay for procuring the appointment of a postmaster, the transaction in question having taken place before he was sworn in as a Senator. Edmund H. Driggs, of Brooklyn, was tried for receiving $12,500 as pay for selling cash registers to the Post Office Department while he was a member of the House. The sentence was a fine of $10,000 and one day in jail. After a thorough investigation, a board of inspectors recommended that Cornelius Van Cott, postmaster at New York, and his son Richard, be dismissed from the service. Richard was removed, but his father remained in office until he was taken away by death. Several persons were convicted of conspiring to defraud the Government of land in the Northwest, and at the end of the year Senator Mitchell and Representative Hermann, both of Oregon, were indicted for their alleged connection with this conspiracy. At the same time District Attorney Hall, of Oregon, was removed. Hermann had been in the House for twelve years, and in 1902 was Commissioner of the Land Office.

Labor Controversies

The Colorado mining districts were armed camps during almost the entire year. Following the murder of fifteen non-union men at the Independence railway station, in June, and the riots at Victor, the Cripple Creek district was under military rule. Hundreds were imprisoned and hundreds forcibly deported by authority of the State, which was supported by the Supreme Court. At the year's end, quiet appeared to have been restored. Among the notable strikes that were unsuccessful were those of 40,000 garment workers in New York against the open shop; of 50,000 beef workers against a reduction of the wages of unskilled men, and of the pilots and masters on the great lakes for an increase of pay. At Fall River, a strike of cotton mill workers against a reduction began in July, and at the close of the year was not ended. Building operations in New York were much affected by strikes and a lockout. Philip Weinseimer, leader of the strikers, was convicted of extortion and sent to prison. On a salary of $1,300 he had in three years deposited $85,000 in savings banks. Trouble in the bituminous coal fields was averted by the acceptance of a reduction of 5½ per cent. Associations of manufacturers vigorously opposed the closed shop, for which the open shop is said to have been substituted in 1,000 factories, with a large gain of output. Final decisions of the courts in several States held that closed shop agreements were unlawful.

Panama and the Canal

At the beginning of the year, Colombian troops went into camp near the Panama boundary, but there was no invasion of the new republic's territory. At Washington, General Reyes sought in vain to procure a reference of the controversy with Colombia to The Hague Court. The Hay-Varilla treaty was ratified by our Senate in February, the vote being 72 to 17 (16 Democrats in the affirmative). In May, $40,000,000 was paid from our national treasury to the French company, and $10,000,000 to

Panama. All the rights and property having thus been acquired, Congress gave the President full power, and he placed the Canal work under the control of the War Department, appointing a Commission of seven members, with Admiral Walker at the head of it. General Davis (a commissioner) was made Governor of the Canal Zone, and John F. Wallace was appointed Chief Engineer. All the sanitary work was committed to Colonel Gorgas, who made an excellent record in Cuba. Unwisely, the War Department ordered that our tariff should be enforced at the Zone's boundaries and ports. Panama soon made complaint at Washington that, under this order and by reason of other rulings as to the Zone ports, she was losing her just revenue. The President asked Secretary Taft to visit the Isthmus and pacify the Panamans. After the November election he went, and in a short time an amicable settlement was made. The obnoxious tariff was removed, Panama's port dues and postal revenue were restored, and other points in controversy were adjusted to the satisfaction of the little republic, to which the Secretary also gave some good advice. Panama agrees to adopt the gold standard. In Colombia a few months ago the currency had become so debased that a $5 bill was worth less than 4 cents in gold. Just before the Secretary's visit the little General Huertas, commander of Panama's army of 182 men and boys, planned a revolution. American marines were at hand. He was placed on the retired list and his army was disbanded. A final decision as to whether the Canal shall be made at the sea level has not been reached. The authorities are inclined to favor the sea-level plan, altho it would increase the cost by $100,000,000. There is much talk in Washington about abolishing the Commission or reducing the number of its members.

The Islands and South America

Peace has prevailed in the Philippines during the year, except in Samar and the Moro country. General Wood has subdued the hostile Moros of Jolo and killed Hassan, their leader, whose 2,000 followers were either slain or driven into the swamps. In March the Bates treaty with the Sultan was abrogated, owing to his violation of it. Early in the year we suffered a loss of 19 men in Mindanao, where they were ambushed by Datto Ali, but he has recently shown a desire to surrender, if he can save his neck. In Samar, the fanatical savages called Pulajanes are not yet under control. Three weeks ago they killed Lieutenant Hayt and 37 enlisted scouts. Commissioner Wright has succeeded Governor Taft, who is Secretary of War. The new Governor is a Southern Democrat. During the recent campaign he cabled a long reply to the charges made by Judge Parker, saying that they were the veriest nonsense. Congress has enacted a law applying our coastwise navigation laws to trade between the islands and the States after July 1st, 1906. This measure was opposed by the Commission. A bill (now in conference) will soon be passed authorizing the Philippine Government to encourage the construction of railroads by guaranteeing interest at 4 per cent. on a company's bonds. The bill making a greatly needed reduction of our tariff on Philippine sugar and tobacco has encountered much opposition. It is shown by the recent census that the population of the islands is 7,635,426, including 647,740 persons classed as wild and uncivilized.—From Porto Rico, 600 school teachers were brought to the States last summer to receive instruction at Harvard and Cornell. Experiments at hospital camps near San Juan indicate that remedies have been found for the anæmia (due to a parasite that destroys the red coloring matter of the blood) which caused about one-quarter of the deaths on the island last year.—In February the few American soldiers who had remained in Cuba sailed for the States. During the ceremonies that marked their departure, President Palma spoke of it as one of the most extraordinary events in history, and as proof of the disinterested friendship and sincerity of the United States. The Platt Amendment treaty has been ratified, but action upon a treaty ceding to Cuba the Isle of Pines has been prevented in our Senate by the influence

of Americans living on that island. Cuba is prosperous. Her Government easily negotiated a loan of $35,000,000 at 5 per cent. with New York bankers in the early part of the year.—In Hawaii the Legislature reduced the territory's annual expenses from nearly $4,000,000 to about $2,000,000 by abolishing offices, cutting down salaries, getting rid of the National Guard and economizing in other ways.—Mexico has adopted the gold standard. Paraguay and Uruguay have been disturbed by revolutions; Chile and Argentina, following the acceptance of a treaty of compulsory arbitration, have reduced their armies and navies. Revolution in Santo Domingo has made Morales President. In obedience to an arbitration decision, the chief custom houses are in the hands of an American agent, who seeks thus to satisfy the claims of an American corporation. Hence some talk of annexation or a protectorate. In February it was decided by The Hague Court that the claims of England, Germany and Italy against Venezuela were entitled to preferential treatment. Owing to delay in paying and to President Castro's high-handed and oppressive action concerning foreign residents and corporations, some expect that intervention by the United States will soon be required.

Some Notable Events

Among the events of the year that should be mentioned were the burning of the steamship "General Slocum," the great fire in Baltimore, and the explosion in the Harwick coal mine, near Pittsburgh. The Baltimore fire, in February, destroyed 150 acres of buildings in the heart of the business district and caused a loss of $85,000,000. In the Harwick mine 184 lives were lost, and the heroic sacrifice of his own life by Selwyn M. Taylor, an eminent engineer, is said to have suggested to Mr. Carnegie his Hero Fund, which was established three months later (in April) by an endowment of $5,000,000. In June, nearly 1,000 lives were lost on the "Slocum," a passenger steamship carrying a Sunday-school picnic party through the strait between New York Harbor and Long Island Sound. Shocking disclosures as to worthless life preservers and fraudulent inspection caused the dismissal of several of the guilty Federal officers at the port of New York and a new inspection of all coastwise boats. Of the railway accidents the most appalling was one, in August, near Pueblo, Col., where the fall of a bridge as an excursion train was crossing it caused the deaths of 102 passengers. The St. Louis Exposition, beginning in the first week of May, was enjoyed by hosts of people. In October, nine miles of New York's Subway were opened for traffic, and this tunnel railroad has since been in successful operation.—At the general election in Canada Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the Liberal party won a decided victory, increasing their majority in Parliament. The Canadian people thus expressed approval of the Government's project for a new transcontinental railway, which is to be constructed with Government aid by capitalists of the Grand Trunk Company and may cost $150,000,000. This road, whose western terminus will be 500 miles north of Vancouver, will enlarge the wheat district of the Northwest, to which thousands of immigrants of an excellent class have come. In Newfoundland the support of Sir Robert Bond's Government by a great majority indicated continued popular disapproval of proposals for union with the Dominion.

France

The Combes Government started out with a program of four items, the reduction of military service to two years, the secularization of the schools, the income tax and old age pensions for workingmen. Of these the two first have been put into effect and the Cabinet still stands, much to the surprise of its enemies as well as to that of many of its friends. The general elections increased the majority for the Administration and the result was taken as an approval of the action of the Government in prohibiting members of the religious orders from teaching in schools of any grade or kind. Ten years are allowed for the complete change from religious to national schools. Diplomatic relations with the Pope have been broken off, and the dominant party now demands the abrogation of the Concordat and the

complete separation of Church and State. The attack on M. Pelletan, Secretary of Marine, for poor management of the navy was shunted by referring the question to a commission of investigation, which has not yet reported. The Opposition combined forces against General André, Minister of War, and forced him from the Cabinet on account of the exposure of the methods of espionage used by the War Department in ascertaining the political and religious beliefs of the officers eligible for promotion. Party feeling ran so high that General André was struck in the face by a Nationalist deputy in the Chamber. The Dreyfus case has been continued without arousing any popular excitement or even interest. The long and bitter strike of the Marseilles dockmen and sailors caused great loss to both employers and men and injury to the commerce of the port. A recent strike of especial interest because of its novelty is that of the agricultural laborers.

Russia The harsh measures used by De Plehve, Minister of the Interior, in his policy for the Russofication of all the races in the empire and the repression of all liberal movements gave rise to great animosity which culminated in the assassination on June 15th of Count Bobrikoff, Governor-General of Finland, by Eugene Schaumann, son of a Finn Senator, and on July 28th in the assassination of De Plehve himself by a bomb thrown by a revolutionist, Sassoneff. Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, who was made Minister of the Interior in his stead, inaugurated a much more liberal *régime*. Many of the political exiles have been pardoned and the press has been permitted unprecedented liberty in the discussion of Governmental affairs. An informal meeting of the presidents of the provincial zemstvos was permitted to be held in St. Petersburg and to present a petition for equal justice, freedom of speech and a share in the Government. A committee was received by the Czar in person and he was supposed to favor the movement, but his manifesto only contained vague promises of reforms, accompanied by very definite statements of the unalterability of the autocracy and a severe reprimand to the zemstvos for interfering with national politics. On August 12th the long desired heir to the throne was born.

Turkey There has been rather more than the usual amount of disorder in Turkey, altho no revolt quite so threatening to the Government as that in Macedonia last year. The plans proposed by Russia and Austria-Hungary for the organization of *gendarmerie* under foreign officers for the purpose of keeping order in Macedonia was accepted by the Sultan after all the dilatory measures known to diplomacy had been exhausted. An Italian officer, General Di Giorgis, was selected as its head, and so many months were consumed in getting the force in order that little good has as yet been accomplished, and depredations on the unfortunate people are committed alternately by revolutionists and soldiery. The Bulgarians, who are fighting for the autonomy of Macedonia, are opposed by the Greeks, who favor annexation to their own country, and numerous conflicts have ensued between these factions. Most of the Macedonian refugees have been returned from Bulgaria to their homes. North of this region a serious outbreak of the Albanians occurred early in the year, due to racial and religious animosity and heavy taxation, but after a pitched battle with Turkish troops the difficulty was settled by a compromise. A frightful massacre of Armenians in the districts of Mush and Sasun took place in May, in which several thousand persons are known to have perished and many villages were destroyed. In spite of the protests and efforts of foreign consuls there is no peace in prospect for this unhappy country.

The British in Asia Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, has taken advantage of the preoccupation of Russia to extend British influence into regions threatened by the rival Power. He paid a visit of state lasting three weeks to various points on the Persian Gulf, where durbars were held, and friendly relations established with the local authorities. British power is said to be now dominant on the eastern and southern coasts of Arabia. A British mission under Louis Dane, the Foreign

Secretary of the Indian Government, is now in Kabul in consultation with the Amir of Afghanistan, who has received it with great ceremony and apparent friendliness. Still more important was the British Expedition into Tibet, which succeeded in reaching the sacred city of Lhasa, closed for centuries to all Europeans. This was announced as a peaceful mission under Colonel Younghusband for the purpose of negotiating with the Dalai Lama a treaty of commerce and settling some disputed points as to the Tibetan Indian boundary lines, but as the opposition of the priesthood and the natives took a warlike form the military part of the expedition under General Macdonald became dominant. The difficulties of penetrating a hostile and barren country in the dead of winter, of keeping a supply chain with India unbroken, and of fighting for the capture of fortified passes at altitudes of 14,000 to 18,000 feet, were very great, but the expedition succeeded in reaching the capital with remarkably little loss of life. The first attack by the natives was at Guru on March 31st, and during the encampment at Gyangtse there was constant fighting, but the Tibetan arms and methods of warfare were antiquated and proved hopelessly inadequate. The Dalai Lama fled from Lhasa on the approach of the English, taking refuge in Mongolia, where he still remains, but a treaty of somewhat uncertain validity was signed by others of lesser rank in the Buddhist priesthood. The treaty requires confirmation by the Emperor of China, who holds a nominal suzerainty over Tibet, but this has not yet been given. The Tao-tai of Tien-tsin, a Yale graduate, has been sent by the Emperor of Tibet to investigate conditions there. In the meantime the British hold the passes leading from India into Tibet.

Japanese Burying Their Dead. Copyright, 1904, Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The Russo-Japanese War

The war between Russia and Japan, which has now continued for eleven months and the end of which is not yet in sight, is one of the most important

events of recent times, not only on account of nations involved and the numbers engaged, but also because it is the first war in which modern machinery of destruction and defense has been employed, and the first time that the expansion of the Aryan race has been checked by Asiatics. A conflict between the two nations had been long recognized by both as ultimately inevitable, but the outbreak was precipitated by Japan at a time when Russia was in a state of unpreparedness the extent of which was not suspected by the world at large and possibly not by her own Government. The Japanese Government cut short on February 6th the dilatory and fruitless negotiations as to the relative rights of the two Powers in Manchuria and Korea by recalling their Minister at St. Petersburg and announcing their intention to take such measures as seemed necessary to protect their interests. Troops were at once landed in Korea, and two days later the Russian cruisers "Variag" and "Korietz" were destroyed in the harbor at Chemulpo, Korea, and a torpedo boat attack made at night severely crippled the Russian fleet at Port Arthur. On land the Japanese have followed almost exactly the same lines in their conquest of Korea and southern Manchuria as in their campaign against the Chinese ten years before, tho they have this time met with more formidable opposition. The first Japanese army, under General Kuroki, landed at Chemulpo and other points on the west coast of Korea and advanced northward without serious resistance to the Yalu River, where on May 1st the Russian positions on the hights of the Manchurian side were carried. Kuroki pursued the enemy as far as Feng-Wang-Cheng, then waited for the co-operation of the second Japanese army under General Oku, which landed simultaneously on the Liao-Tung Peninsula, and on May 25th completely cut off Port Arthur by the battle of Nan Shan Hill in the narrowest neck of the peninsula, and the capture of Dalny. General Oku then moved northward and defeated General Stackelberg, who had been sent to the rescue of Port Arthur, at Wa-Fang-Kao (Telissu) June 15th. The third army, under General Nodzu, which landed at Takushan and marched to Siuyen, made a junction with the first army on the right and second army on the left, and the combined forces under Field Marshal Oyama drove the Russians northward, compeling the evacuation of Niuchwang, and shutting them away from the sea. The Russians retreated along the railroad, abandoning Tashichiao and Haicheng, and fortified a strong position on the hills around Liao-Yang just south of the Taitse River. Here from August 26th to September 3d the most important battle of the war was fought, with about 200,000 men and 500 guns on each side. The result was decided by General Kuroki's crossing the Taitse River on the Russian left and the failure of General Kuropatkin to attack him in time to check this flanking movement, which necessitated the withdrawal of all the Russian troops across the Taitse and the retreat to Mukden. The armies then lined up on opposite sides of the Shakhe (Sha) River between Mukden and Liao-Yang, where they are now intrenched for the winter. General Kuropatkin having secured reinforcements and supplies bringing his army up to some 300,000 men and making his artillery superior to the Japanese, took the offensive for the first time, in the beginning of October, but at the end of a series of engagements lasting over two weeks, in which both sides displayed the most heroic valor, and in which the expenditure of ammunition was immensely greater than ever before known, the positions were much the same as at first. In the meantime the siege of Port Arthur was conducted by the fourth Japanese army under General Nogi. This fortress had before the war been declared impregnable by Admiral Alexieff, and its desperate defense by 30,000 men under General Stoessel ranks it with the siege of Sevastopol. Admiral Togo attempted many times to bottle up the narrow mouth of the harbor, but without success. By means of torpedoes and floating mines, however, great damage was inflicted on the Russian vessels. On April 13th the battle ship "Petropavlovsk," bearing Admiral Makaroff and the Artist Verestchagin, was sunk by striking a mine. On June 22d and August 10th sorties of the fleet were again attempted, but in vain, altho some of the minor vessels escaped and took refuge in Chinese ports, where

they were dismantled or blown up. The Japanese fleet lost by striking mines or other vessels at least two battle ships and a cruiser. When in December the Japanese gained 203-Meter Hill the Russian fleet was finally destroyed. The siege of Port Arthur lasted five months until the Japanese gained possession of the Kikwan forts on the northeast, the Banjusan and Rihlung forts on the north and the Sungshu and Meter forts on the west, which enabled them to reach with their shells all parts of the harbor and towns. General Stoessel capitulated January 2d, 1905. A new Russian fleet left the Baltic for the Far East October 16th, and has now reached Madagascar. In its passage through the North Sea in a foggy night it fired upon some English fishing vessels. The question of the responsibility for this was referred to an International Commission, which is now sitting in Paris.

The Religious World

If the most important part of the work of the Church is evangelism it is that part which most moves without observation. At home the ratio of communicants to population continues to increase. There is a growing examination in a critical way of the methods of Church work, more careful censuses of population as related to the Church, and more effort to reach the slums in cities. The Presbyterians have been carrying on extensive revival work, and the Congre-

Looking South Toward the Entrance of Port Arthur from Pei-Yu-Shan. Golden Hill on the Left and the Tiger's Tail on the Right

gationalists have planned for similar general work next year. Quite noticeable is the growing dissatisfaction with Sunday-school methods and more experiments in the line of graded schools. A remarkable revival work has grown up in Wales, led by a young layman, and it has attracted much attention in England even in Anglican circles. In this country most of the leading denominations have agreed to unite in a grand council to be held in New York next November in hopes of organizing a general federation to meet at stated seasons. The various Presbyterian denominations have also devised a federation of their own, to be adopted by their several national bodies. The Congregationalists and Methodist Protestants have approved their plan of close federation, and the United Brethren are likely to accept it next spring. The plan for the union of the Northern Presbyterians and the Cumberland Presbyterians has been approved by a large majority of such Northern presbyteries as have voted, altho some large presbyteries have rejected it on the ground that it will put the negroes into separate presbyteries. The Cumberland Presbyterians do not require a two-thirds vote of presbyteries, only a majority, and thus far a small majority of presbyteries have favored it, but the spring presbyteries may go the other way.—Church union has had a shock, but not a setback, in Scotland, where a successful appeal has been made by a little handful of the Free Church who refused to unite with the United Church of Scotland. The House of Lords judges have decided that the Highland recalcitrants are the true Free Church and have the right to all the property, churches, manses, colleges and missions that went into the United Free Church. The decision astounded everybody and was regarded as unfortunate and unjust. At first it did not seem possible that the remnant could hold and administer the property, but they have shrewd lawyers and are taking churches, manses and colleges over one by one as they can manage somehow to man them. The churches and colleges from whom the property they had gathered was taken have raised a large fund and hold fast to their position. The indignation is so great that an appeal has been prepared to present to Parliament for legislation that will both relieve the weight of the "dead hand" on churches, and allow them to hold property, even if they do somewhat modify their forms of subscription, and also to secure for the United Free Church a certain fair share of the property which properly belongs to it.—Even more important has been the development of the quarrel between the French Government and the Papal authorities. Pius X is perhaps not quite so much of a diplomat as was his predecessor, and a complete breach has been made with France, so that a bill is likely to pass the French Deputies soon utterly revoking the agreement with the Pope of Napoleon's day and making a complete separation of Church and State. The sharp breach began with the visit of President Loubet to Rome, where he did not pay an official visit to the Pope. The latter sent out a circular letter to the Powers which gave great offense. Meanwhile there was a sharp conflict as to the language of the Papal formula inducting bishops, the point being as to the proper acknowledgment of the French Government's right of nomination. Further, the bitter attacks by the Ultramontanes on two bishops who had sympathized with the French Government led to charges against them of being Masons, or of immorality, and they were summoned to Rome to meet charges, but the French Government forbade them to go. Finally they resigned their sees, but the indignation of the Government led to the introduction of the bill abolishing the Concordat and separating Church and State. Coincident with this was the order from Rome that Père Loisy should withdraw his books and go into retirement. There has been much ferment in the Catholic Church itself, and 900 priests are said to have quietly withdrawn. In Italy the new Pope seems to give satisfaction, but the growth of the Socialist party has so disturbed the Church that the "*Non Expedit*" of Pius IX forbidding Catholics to recognize the Italian throne by voting has been allowed to lapse with a view to strengthening the Government against its radical enemies.—In Germany the last relic of Bismarck's legislation against the Jesuits has been removed, so that they are as free there as in this country.

Objections Urged to the Arbitration Treaties

BY JOHN W. FOSTER, LL.D.

Ex-Secretary of State

THE readers of The Independent have been fully informed through its columns of the action of the President in submitting to the Senate for its approval several arbitration treaties negotiated by the Secretary of State with various foreign Powers. The President's action received the very hearty and general approval of the people of the United States, and the belief prevailed throughout the country that the treaties would meet with little or no opposition and would receive the prompt approval of the Senate. But an event has occurred which has put a somewhat different aspect on the matter.

At a meeting of delegates from various Irish-American societies in Philadelphia, on November 13th last, resolutions were passed specifically protesting against any treaty of arbitration with Great Britain, and generally against arbitration treaties with any country, on the ground that "such a procedure is unconstitutional and incompatible with the existence of a free republic." The opposition to a treaty with Great Britain emanating from such a source is explicable, but the reason alleged for the condemnation of arbitration treaties in general is difficult to comprehend.

The position of these societies is further set forth in a circular issued by the Clan-Na-Gael, of Philadelphia, copies of which were sent to the President, the Secretary of State, and all the members of the Senate of the United States. The circular asserts that if these treaties are ratified and go into operation, the Southern States of the Union will be exposed to the danger of being condemned to pay the State bonds which were issued by the reconstruction administrations, and which have been repudiated by those States. It would hardly seem worth the trouble to refute a position so unfounded and unreasonable, but for the fact that the society which issued the circular claims to have received assurances from a number of Senators indorsing its views.

The letter of only one Senator is published, and he bases his opposition, not upon the ground stated in the circular, but on the impolicy of binding the liberty of action of our Government on international questions. Senator Foster, of Louisiana, has addressed a letter on the subject to the Board of Trade of New Orleans, which had very recently passed resolutions heartily indorsing the pending arbitration treaties and urging the Senators from Louisiana to support them. The Senator writes that he is in thorough accord with the Board of Trade as to the beneficent results that must accrue from the settlement of international disputes by arbitration, but he says that in view of the case of South Dakota *vs.* North Carolina, decided by the United States Supreme Court in February, 1904, the feature of the responsibility under these treaties of the Southern States to foreign holders of the repudiated bonds will have to be very carefully considered.

However unworthy or reprehensible the motive which prompted the Irish societies to put forth such a reason for the defeat of the treaties, when it appears that it has caused Senators to hesitate as to their conduct respecting them the situation commands attention. The answer is a simple one. It is a well recognized principle of both international and municipal law that a Government cannot by treaty or otherwise enter into binding stipulations with any other Power in violation of its constitution or organic law. For instance, the treaty of 1853 between the United States and France contained a provision that consuls "shall never be compelled to appear

as witnesses before the courts." M. Dillon, the French Consul at San Francisco, was summoned as a witness in a criminal case pending in the United States District Court, and he pleaded this stipulation of the treaty; but the court held that it could have no force or effect because it was in conflict with Amendment VI of the Constitution of the United States, that "in all criminal prosecutions, the accused shall enjoy the right . . . to be confronted with the witnesses against him; to have compulsory process for obtaining witnesses in his favor," etc. The French Government complained that the action of the court was a violation of the treaty. Mr. Marcy, one of the ablest of our Secretaries of State, successfully maintained that the stipulation cited was of no force, because "the Constitution is to prevail over a treaty where the provisions of the one come in conflict with the other. . . . It is not within the competence of either Congress or the treaty-making Power to modify or restrict the operation of any provision of the Constitution of the United States." The treaty of 1853 is still in operation, but the clause cited is not observed in the United States.

It is also a well recognized principle of international law that a foreigner who enters into contractual relations with a Government, whether national or local, does so with imputed knowledge of the existing laws. When the foreign holders of the repudiated bonds of the Southern States purchased these instruments there existed a provision of the Federal Constitution by which they were excluded from enforcing these obligations through the courts. They possessed no other security than the faith of the State. The provision of the Constitution (Amendment XI) is as follows: "The judicial power of the United States shall not be construed to extend to any suit in law or equity commenced or prosecuted against one of the United States by citizens of another State, or *by citizens or subjects of any foreign State.*"

The Government of the United States has never attempted to coerce a State of the Union or to restrain its action respecting its financial obligations. It possesses no power under the Constitution to do so. The attempt to confer such power by treaty on a foreign tribunal would be in violation of the spirit and intent of the Constitution. It would be an effort to force a State of the Union to submit through the agency of the Federal Government its sovereign rights to the jurisdiction of a tribunal other than those of its own creation.

All the treaties pending in the Senate contain a proviso that no question shall be submitted to the arbitration of The Hague Court which involves the vital interests, the independence or the honor of the two contracting States. In the very improbable event that a nation with which we enter into a treaty of arbitration should ask for its citizens or subjects, or in its own behalf, the submission to The Hague of a question involving the responsibility of a State of the Union or of the Federal Government for the repudiated bonds, our Government would undoubtedly answer that the question involved "the vital interests," even the very "independence" of the country, as it would put in doubt the efficacy of the Constitution, and it would very justly decline to refer it to The Hague.

An examination of the case of South Dakota *vs.* North Carolina (192 U. S. Reports, p. 286) will show that it does not apply to the question raised by the treaties, as the Supreme Court, by a decision of 5 to 4, simply recognized a lien created by North Carolina on specific property, and declined to pass upon the general liability of a State for debts without such lien. And even if the court by a subsequent decision should hold that one State of the Union could maintain a suit against a sister State on repudiated bonds acquired by transfer from individual owners (an event which any one who reads the cited decision must regard as very unlikely), our Government under the proviso of the treaties would very properly decline to confer such jurisdiction upon a foreign court not contemplated by our Constitution.

Another objection to the treaty has been advanced in the press, but it does not appear that it is supported by any Senator. Attention is called to the stipulation of the Hay-Pauncefote Panama Canal treaty that there shall be no discrimination as to traffic charges in the

canal; and it is suggested that after the canal is finished our Government might want to change its policy and favor our own shipping, and that the arbitration treaties would compel us to submit such a question to The Hague. Certainly no Senator will contemplate the possibility of our Government deliberately violating a solemn treaty stipulation of this character; and in case of such discreditable conduct, the administration which perpetrated it would not hesitate to interpose the objection of "vital interests."

The fact is the pending treaties fall far short of the desire of the ardent friends of arbitration, because of the proviso cited which allows a nation entering into them to interpose the objection of "vital interests" in any important question; but they regard it as important to secure the ratification of the treaties, as they are a step in the right direction and are the best attainable at present. It will certainly be a great disappointment to the peace-loving people of the United States if for any such unsubstantial reasons as those noted the Senate should hesitate to give them its approval. It has been our boast that the United States has been in the van of the nations supporting international arbitration. But we have already allowed the nations of Europe to take the lead. During the last session the Senate failed to pass the arbitration treaty between the American republics recommended by the last Pan-American Conference. If that treaty and those recently negotiated with the European countries fail of approval at the present session, the great American Republic must take its place as the most retrograde of the civilized nations in the cause of peace among men.

WASHINGTON, January 2, 1905.

The Song of an Immigrant Child

BY OTIS KENDALL STUART

SHE sang in the cold, noisy street,
A child;
She sang with a voice that was sweet
And wild—
"I come from the home of the bee,
Where brown hills smile down on the sea.
I've crossed the great water,
To be thy daughter,—
I come: may I live with thee?"

She sang: was it dew from the skies
Distilled?
Or was it with tears that her eyes
Were filled?—
"O, beckoning hills of my home!
O, sea with the seething white foam!
Will tears, or will laughter
Be mine hereafter,
Where poor and alone I roam?

Her dress, it was rags, and her lips
Were blue,
But ah! all the notes from those lips
Were true—
"I come from the land of the vine,
And of joy, and of sweet sunshine!
I've crossed the wide sea
To dwell with thee—
I come: wilt thou make me thine?"

And hearts of stern men in the throng
Were thrilled
With love; and the noise by her song
Was stilled.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CATHERINE BRESCHKOVSKY

The Internal Condition of Russia

BY CATHERINE BRESCHKOVSKY

[Madame Breschkovsky has just arrived in this country, to lecture on the internal condition of Russia and the socialist revolutionary movement there. Her life has been a most dramatic one, as she has been an exile in Siberia for many years.—EDITOR.]

TWENTY years ago the intelligent and kindly American George Kennan visited me in my dilapidated cabin in Selenginsk, where I was a political Siberian prisoner. He plied me with questions, and as he listened to my replies his eyes assumed a wistful and distant gaze, as if he were mentally comparing what he had left in his own country, America, proud of its freedom and culture, with what he beheld amid the Siberian deserts, where the best men and women were languishing, deprived of all rights, in poverty and in dire captivity. I remember his saying to one of my comrades, Shamarin, exiled, without trial, by arbitrary administrative process: "I cannot imagine myself in your place. To be exiled without trial and disposed of arbitrarily without any right on the side of the perpetrators! I could not endure it! I should either escape or send a bullet through my brain!" But the Russian revolutionist said to himself: "If I fail to escape I must survive my captivity in order to rush again into the struggle with the enemy, the Russian Government."

When Kennan traversed Siberia, from the Ural to the ghastly Kara, he saw in the towns and villages of this boundless region the flower of the Russian cultured

society, tortured in prisons; children of nobles, high functionaries and the clergy, students of universities, parted from families and business, dauntlessly facing death at the hands of the imperial administration. Sophie Leshern, Nathalie Armfeld, Weimar, Rogachev and many others no less glorious perished one by one, disdaining all compromises and amnesty offered by the Czar to any one willing to recant. These great souls knew that all Russia would follow their footsteps for the sake of whose liberation they had resigned all that adorns human life. They piously guarded the purity of their teachings and embraced the slow torments of death rather than betray their convictions.

Our great hopes are coming true. Twenty years passed and Russia is unrecognizable. Her entire complexion is changed. The blood shed by her best children, drop by drop, entered the veins of the Russian people, inciting them to a struggle for their rights. In Siberia one can see the nucleus of educated men and women surrounded by hundreds, thousands of people, laborers and peasants, of all nationalities within the boundaries of the empire. From every part of Russia thousands are exiled to Siberia, to the White Sea. In the province of Archangelsk alone there are 2,000 political exiles. In Vologda, Viatka, Olonetz, 4,000. And how many in Siberia, in prisons! Ten thousand of the most public spirited citizens are annually deprived of their liberty, imprisoned, banished, placed under police surveillance, forbidden to participate in any social or public work.

But in spite of the Autocrats' rule, the Russians have the opportunity, thanks to the proximity of European nations, to study, to observe, to compare their conditions with those of Europe. High was the price paid by Russia for her awakening and development. Now we Russians proudly and rejoicingly take the hand of the cultured and free, and solemnly guarantee our ability to fill an honorable place among civilized nations. The hour has struck. The thick cloud of gloom dispersed and Russia beheld the light. Through the whizz of bullets slaying our brothers in the Far East, through the haze of the orthodox incense burned before the orthodox ikons, the people hear the call to progress and note the stages to be passed on the way to honor, freedom and, ultimately, to socialism.

On returning from Siberia, after twenty-two years' captivity, I left behind me many graves of dear comrades, many friends ruined by disease and destitution. It was hard and painful to leave them in solitude, in appalling circumstances. But my heart was drawn toward Russia, where struggle was possible, where one could espouse the cause of the downtrodden and rally new cohorts of courageous men ready to offer their lives for the deliverance of their country. In 1896 I crossed the Urals and at once began a search for old comrades and to make the acquaintance of new converts. I found the leaders of public activity engaged in the arduous task of enlightening the masses. The work itself was not so difficult, but the obstacles placed in its way were well nigh insurmountable.

The revolutionary movement of the seventies and the early eighties was eradicated by the tyranny of Alexander III. I shall not enlarge on the gloomy, ferocious reign of this stolid and heartless man. Enough to say that his cruelty and stupidity were so great that, thanks to these, the peasant, accumstomed to regard the Czar as his sole hope for a brighter future, became sorely disappointed in the traditional "Czar-father," and began to look for a solution of his grief in a more real force, his own consciousness. No better than Alexander loomed up his successor, Nicholas II. When I returned from Siberia the nation had already had the pleasure and consolation of hearing the wise words of the crowned head uttered before a deputation of zemstvos that expressed a wish to participate in the management of the affairs of the State. The gallant young Emperor stamped his royal foot and exclaimed: "These are senseless dreams!"

In spite of this men could not sit idle, and endeavored to utilize their powers; they brought to the people whatever they could, educational literature, schools, lectures, medical help and bread during acute failures of crops, when whole provinces, tens of provinces, millions of peasants, starved and lacked grain for sowing seed. This intimacy between

the cultured classes and the masses soon attracted the attention of the autocracy, excited its fears, and, one after the other, the Government suspended the best publications of popular books, instituted searches in their selling places, arrested and placed under police surveillance persons engaged in the work. Thus perished the excellent publishing firm of Mme. Kalmikova in St. Petersburg, that of the Murinovs in Moscow, and many others in various cities. Entire book stores of the zemstvos were shut down. Soon the Agricultural Economical Society of St. Petersburg, which had existed from the time of Catherine II, was dissolved; it also proved too liberal for the reign of Nicholas II. Our best pedagogs, Bunakov, Vachterov and others, were subjected to the most ferocious persecutions. They were prohibited to lecture and instruct. Their schools were closed, and the best teachers were suspended without the right of teaching anywhere. But the suppression of education proved inadequate. Kindly and philanthropic people among the cultured did their best to allay the pangs of famine, procuring work and food for the destitute and establishing hospitals for the sick. The Government was seized with fear lest the peasants and workers, thus coming in close touch with the upper classes, might learn to know their real friends and well-wishers, might acquire from them a correct estimate of the situation, understand the cause of their griefs, and might conceive a desire to remove this cause. So Nicholas ordered all private free restaurants and relief stations shut down, decreeing all moneys donated for the needy to be handed over to the several governors. By the ukases of 1890 and 1900 all private initiative in organizing aid to the poor is declared a crime. But as the glaring dishonesty of the Czar's functionaries, from the Ministers down to the meanest policemen, are notorious, it is not to be wondered at that the donations were discontinued and the people were left helpless in the throes of famine and disease. Finally the keen eye of autocracy observed that in spite of the impediments to education the schools in villages multiplied and literacy was on the increase. These were due to the zemstvos, which, having the legal right to do so, considered it their duty to spend a portion of the people's money for the education of the peasant's children, and gradually opened schools, little supplied with means, but affording an opportunity to learn to read and write. Seeing which the Secretary of Interior, M. Sipiagin (assassinated by Stephen Balmashev), without further ado, assumed the control of the zemstvo expenditures and published a circular law limiting the revenues of the zemstvos. Nicholas II publicly announced his displeasure at the growth of zemstvo schools by personally making the following note on the report of a Southern zemstvo about popular education:

"Less zeal in this direction!"

When, after the cholera disturbances of 1891, and again after the plague of 1900, the physicians of the zemstvos asked permission to read popular lectures to the people about contagious and infectious diseases and explain their causes, in order to prevent epidemics, such permission was flatly refused, and the discouraged physicians were restricted to the fruitless treatment by drugs of a people totally ignorant of the principles of hygiene. In brief, persecution of everybody and everything capable of bringing a ray of light into the million-headed peasantry constitutes the main concern and occupation of the imperial Government.

Again, seeing that truly enlightened men would not consent to keep the people in dense ignorance, Nicholas II instituted limitations in the higher schools of learning. Students were forbidden to meet, to discuss academic matters, to govern their own affairs, to have joint readings or debates. It was prescribed to the professors to watch over the students and report to the police. The students, of course, disobeyed the injunctions, and hundreds of them, entire classes, were expelled from colleges and universities. The best Russian professors, refusing to become accessory to the police, had to leave their chairs and go abroad to continue their scientific labors. Such were Erisman, Milinkov, Tugan-Baranovsky and others. There remained only the men distinguished, not for learning, but for servility to the administra-

tion. This still further aroused the indignation of the university youth, who demanded the removal of the unworthy instructors and the return of the respected preceptors. The answer to this demand is known to the world. Two hundred students of the University of Kiev, which showed the highest spirit of manliness, were drafted forcibly into the army and distributed in various regiments. Society was insulted and indignant. Petitions were signed by multitudes and addressed to the Czar. The petitions were ignored, and only after Karpovitch had fired his shot that killed the Minister of Education, Bogoliepov, who had sanctioned the Czar's preposterous measure, were the students allowed to leave the army, and those who were considered politically "reliable" were readmitted to the schools. Of course the concession was only momentary. Autocracy endeavors to crush everything capable of raising a hand in self-defense. After the death of Bogoliepov the Czar called to the Ministry of the Interior M. Sipiagin, a man of rude and malicious character, a man who did not speak to his subordinates, but growled like a chained dog. The Czar commissioned him to wipe out the "internal enemy," *i. e.*, the Socialist Revolutionists, as well as other radical and liberal elements. Russia became the theater of a dreadful crusade against everything "politically unreliable." Prisons were overfilled, whole provinces were subjected to the rule of the "State safeguard"—secret police. Peasants and laborers were flogged for strikes, meetings, demonstrations; the intelligent youth were beaten and crippled on the public squares, in the police stations. Kleigels, Von Wahl, Obolensky, these perverted demons chastised the populace after their own heart, broke into houses of peaceable citizens at night, arrested, exiled. Even functionaries were outraged by the inhuman treatment of them, and no wonder that Russia was elated when this wicked man was cut down by the hand of Stephen Balmashev. But Nicholas II called to his council the generals of the gendarmes, embraced them publicly and said: "You are my hope of deliverance; my coffers are open to you—only annihilate treason in the empire." This council and the words were minutely reported in the official publications. The corps of gendarmes and their salaries were doubled. After that the portfolio of the Interior was given to Von Plehve, an old imperial servant, the same Plehve who as far back as the eighties distinguished himself by executions of revolutionists, who buried scores of them in the grim fortress of Schlüsselburg; the same Plehve who robbed Finland of her freedom, of her sanctioned constitution; the same Plehve who subsequently instigated the Kishenef massacre, who helped Nicholas to plunge his country into the pernicious war with Japan.

The career of this tyrant is known to the entire world and how the hand of Sazonov brought his cruel career to its close.

But what were doing in the meantime the people to whom the honor and well being of their country was dear? Catherine Breschkovsky crossed and recrossed the broad land, studied the situation, picked a number of comrades and agreed upon a mode of action. They worked out a political and economical platform suitable to the requirements of the country and began to form groups all over Russia with the aim of writing, printing and spreading among the people those truths which have been withheld but have been vaguely felt by the people. We, the Socialist Revolutionists, began, orally and in print, to preach our socialist propaganda before the workers and peasants, making it clear to them that so long as the imperial yoke rested on the country no political or economical betterment was possible. This time our success was easily assured; the majority of young peasants and workers could read and write, and the recent events resulting in the grief and ruin of the population had taught them to think and to search for a solution of their troubles. Faith in the Czar had been very much shaken. Deceived in their hopes of royal benevolence, the people eagerly heard the words of men understanding the people's interests, pointing out ways of deliverance. The more we were encouraged by the attention of the people the more zealously we worked, the greater grew our numbers.

Our groups and committees collected

funds, founded secret printing rooms, acquired storage places for "illegal" literature, organized its systematic distribution and formed personal connections with peasants and workmen. Every social revolutionary book, pamphlet, leaflet was read by hundreds, by thousands; we could not provide enough for them, for those demanding "truthful books," as the peasants called them. The intelligent youth, seeing the demand for their activity, joined the secret organizations as if they were pleasure clubs, and neither arrests nor imprisonment could deter them. In 1900 the first socialist periodical for peasants appeared. Altho the Social-Democrats had had their organizations in Russia, they considered the socialist propaganda feasible only among factory and mill hands, on the plea that the peasants were too backward to be susceptible to the socialist teachings. But the party of Socialist Revolutionaries, definitely formed in 1900, had always insisted on the possibility and desirability of such propaganda among the peasants, who until this day still regard land as essentially common property. Four years of intense, arduous work elapsed. Begun in three or four spots in the vast empire, the work has spread over the face of the entire country, and now there is not a province where our groups are not found or whose population is not to some extent familiar with our activity and literature. Long ago has the demand for "illegal" printed matter exceeded the output of the small secret printeries, and we have had to publish a large newspaper, a magazine, a mass of popular works. The work on such a large scale could only be performed abroad. The printed matter, at the risk of life, at great financial cost, is transported across the frontier under the bullets of the Czar's gendarmes. Many lives have been lost in this enterprise; still more perished in prisons and exile; but the work, far from slackening, grows more vigorous every day. Formerly we imported into Russia hundreds of pounds, now we are sending tons of books and pamphlets, and there is still a great dearth of them, for a great deal is needed by a hundred million laborers and peasants. In addition we suffer from the raids of gendarmes, police, detectives and spies, who scour villages and towns, make nocturnal invasions of private houses, searching for prohibited books.

Workmen and peasants begin themselves to write and print proclamations, to organize brotherhoods and unions. They turn out in masses at political demonstrations; they shout: "Down with Autocracy! Long live the Social Revolution!" They go further than that. At demonstrations they appear armed in order to defend themselves against the attacks of the police and cossacks. They a e familiar with the names of the hero-martyrs Karpowich, Balmashev, Gershuni, Sazonov.

NEW YORK CITY.

Thrown Upon Her Own Resources

BY MARION HARLAND

SHE is a bright-eyed girl, with a sunny smile and happy voice. Her dress is neat, her motions are graceful, her manipulations deft.

While she "did" my finger-nails this morning I "interviewed" her vigorously, and she did not suspect it. She had probably never heard of the needy knife-grinder's—— "Story! Lord bless you, sir; I have *none!*" Yet what she yielded up to the interviewer's persuasive touches had a similar preamble.

"I don't know that I have any story to tell. My case is so common that it would hardly interest you. My father was in such comfortable circumstances that I was brought up to do nothing in particular. I had the usual 'young-lady' education. I write a fair hand, am tolerably quick at figures, can play and sing a little, etc., etc. You know all about it!

"My father had a way of lending money to friends, and his friends had a way of never paying him back. When I was twenty years old he died suddenly, leaving so little for my mother's support that I said, 'I must take care of myself.'

"We have wealthy relatives, who would have pensioned us off rather than have me learn a trade, but *that* was not to be thought of, you know. The idea of sewing for a living never entered my head. It is sharp, slow and sure starvation—nothing less, and nothing more. I would not stand behind a counter if I could help it. Yes! I know it is considered 'a ladylike occupation,' but there are ways *and* ways of looking at that.

"It isn't only that customers are exacting and floor-walkers sometimes tyrannical, and that a girl cannot choose her associates, and that confinement all day long in a hot, stifling store, and being obliged to stand for eight hours a day, don't suit all constitutions, but some establishments—fashionable ones, too—are not just the school for manners and morals that a careful mother would select for her daughter. I wouldn't say it if I didn't know what I am talking about. Let this be as it may, the life would be trying to me, because I must have plenty of fresh air and exercise.

"Yet—take out teaching, which I couldn't do, and these occupations which I wouldn't undertake—and what was left? I spent some weary and wakeful nights thinking it over.

"One evening, about two months after my father's death, I was at the house of a friend, who was going to a ball, and her hair-dresser did not come, according to appointment. Seeing how disappointed Mrs. A—— felt, I said, 'I believe I could "do" your hair,' and took hold of it.

"We were both astonished that I was so handy with the new work. That was one of the sleepless nights I spoke of. Next morning I went to a fashionable hair-dresser and engaged her to give me ten lessons at a dollar apiece. My aunt and cousins were my first customers, but before the winter was over I had my hands pretty full.

"I charge one dollar a head, and I had 'done' eight in one evening. Next to dressing hair becomingly, the important thing is to do it quickly. I can 'do' a head in fifteen minutes. In the forenoons I wait upon ladies who want to have their heads shampooed and their hair clipped regularly. Often they would ask me to attend to their finger-nails, too, and this put the manicure business into my head.

"I learned that from a fashionable manicure, too. These things are like music-lessons. It pays to have the best teachers. This course of lessons cost me twenty-five dollars; the case of instruments was five dollars. The scissors and other implements must be of the finest quality.

"Some manicures will not touch the feet. One said to me, the other day, 'I draw the line there! No toe-nails and bunions for me!' I have a taste for

surgery, I suppose, for I don't mind treating feet, and have quite a reputation in a small way for relieving obstinate corns. The lessons with a skillful chiropodist cost me thirty dollars, and the set of tools, six. My apparatus for the hair-dressing business was but two dollars. I borrowed sixty dollars from my aunt, and paid it at the end of my first season.

"I walk a great deal, and cross the river every day to New York and back, my home being in Brooklyn. Sometimes I go home in the afternoon by the bridge, walking all the way. It freshens me up wonderfully.

"Yes, I am making money as fast as is good for me. My prices are moderate to regular customers. Fifty cents for a 'dry shampoo,' seventy-five when I wash the head thoroughly; fifty cents for finger-nails; seventy-five for a pair of feet.

"I meet delightful people,—women of the best breeding and with such kind hearts that I wonder why there is so much talk of the oppression of the poor by the rich. The most refined are the nicest to deal with. I learn much from intercourse with my customers, and am always treated well.

"It is foolish, however, to say that a woman who earns her living by manual labor does not lose caste with a great number of her acquaintances. I offered, last week, to teach hair-dressing to a girl who is an orphan and at her wits' end how to get a living, and she almost fainted at the idea. She said her social position would be lost forever; that no nice young man would visit, much less marry, a working-girl. She has taken a place in a bakery to tie up parcels for ten hours a day at five dollars a week! The woman behind a counter is a 'sales-lady'—not a working-girl. Ah, well! opinions differ as to how much a name is worth. This silly—or 'proper'—pride is the greatest obstacle in the way of wage-earning for women.

"I'll give you an example: Miss ——," naming a distinguished actress of unimpeachable reputation, as noted for benevolence as for talent, "is on the look-out for a young woman of good character and pleasing manners, who can write a neat letter, and is willing to take charge of a professional wardrobe—only to pack and mind, you understand. She is to be a sort of maid-companion, and to travel with her employer on both sides of the water this summer.

"Miss —— is sweet-tempered, and a noble, true woman. The wages are liberal, and the situation easy, altogether. But even educated girls usually prefer places in stores to a position that reduces them, as they think, to the level of a servant."

In one hour the bright-faced woman brought two sets of nails to the pink and polished perfection which is the manicure's delight. In another, she dry-shampooed two heads, rubbing the tonic-mixture well and gently into the scalp, brushing and chafing the nerve-lined cuticle until the brain acknowledged the soothing influence. It was while her fingers-tips were busy with the roots of my hair that another avenue for women thrown upon their own resources for maintenance, came up.

"If a girl has vigorous health and steady nerves, and what is called animal magnetism, she cannot have a more profitable business than the massage-treatment. The lowest price charged by a trained 'rubber' is two dollars an hour. It takes a good deal out of one, it is true, unless she has herself in excellent control. But, allowing two hours between every two visits, and plenty of time for sleep and meals, she can easily make six dollars a day. Women are better 'rubbers' than men. What they lack in muscle they make up in gentleness and sympathy. And by far the greater number of massage-patients are of their own sex. I am surprised that more girls do not take this up. I know one who sometimes makes ten dollars a day for a month at a time. She was a trained nurse, but finds this specialty more to her taste, as well as more lucrative. There's nursing, too!

"Oh, there is employment—plenty of it—for people who are willing to learn how to do really *excellent* work, and don't let false pride stand in the way of independence. As soon as a girl begins to apologize for supporting herself, and to tire her customers with tales of her better days, she loses their respect, and, I should think, her own."

She packed the shining array of tools, the tiny phials and gallipots in a neat satchel, accepted gratefully the cup of tea and buttered roll offered, it being near luncheon time, and went her way to the next head and hands. Her engagements for to-day, Saturday, will bring her in fifteen dollars. I watched the trim, straight figure stepping along with the elastic gait of buoyant and healthful youth, until she turned the corner. Then I sat down to my desk with a lighter heart than had been mine before she came. I have given her story with the fidelity of a stenographic report, because her testimony is more valuable than hearsay tale or fine-drawn theory.

One clause of the modest narrative embodies the secret of her success, and the secret of a thousand failures: "People who are willing to learn how to do really *excellent* work!" The girl, cast suddenly upon the weltering waste of the world, with the necessity of earning her bread lashed fast to her, too generally discovers that she has learned to do nothing well. She can sweep, dust and cook better than the maids her mother used to hire, but she lacks the "staying-power" to do these things, day in and day out, for a living. Her assistance may be invaluable to the family dressmaker, and she proudly designs her own costumes, yet she could not cut, fit and make gowns that would satisfy critical customers. Amateur fancy work goes to the wall before professional competitors. Teaching may not be what our mistress of three paying trades calls plain sewing—"sharp, slow and sure starvation,"—but it is a narrow path and crowded to suffocation. Of literature, and the hopeless, infatuated pretenders thereto, I forbear to speak, for want of time, room and patience.

This, the age of specialties, should so modify the ordinary school-girl education as to impel each sensible young woman to the mastery of some one thing that would, in the day of extremity, be crutch, instead of staff.

I know one woman who, for ten years, has supplied the grocers of her native city with the best pickles they put upon the market. In earlier life she took pride in bringing pickling to perfection, earning a local reputation which was a stepping-stone to success. She buys—or, to speak more accurately, her husband, her out-door business-manager, buys—materials, jars and bottles at wholesale. He, also, makes contracts and arranges for the delivery of her wares. She has fitted up what was a wash-house with ranges, boilers and other needful appliances, and devotes a large portion of her time to her manufactures.

Two sisters—one a spinster, the other a widow—hire a couple of comfortable rooms and feed and clothe themselves by making and selling beaten—*alias* Virginia or Maryland—biscuits. They supply bakers, parties and private families, even shipping tin-cases of the delicacy to distant cities.

Another woman—a widow—earns a living by making over cast-off party-gowns, which the owners are glad to sell for a trifle, into costumes designed by a New York artist for models, tableaux and the like. There is genius, as well as skill, in the production of apparel picturesque or grotesque, out of frayed, soiled and apparently utterly hopeless materials.

One sign of the rushing times that cannot escape the thoughtful eye is the multiplication of professions unknown to the last generation. Of the five branches of industry named by our hair-dresser as especially fit for women four are essentially modern, so far as general adoption of them goes. The weekly shampoo, manipulation of nails on feet and hands, and the massage, are luxuries unknown to our grandmothers. With demand for labor, the supply increases in an encouraging ratio.

With respect to all, our fatherless girl's unconscious wisdom holds good: There must be a single eye to the avocation selected, and the "eternal patience" synonymized by Michael Angelo with genius, in the effort to attain excellence.

New York City.

Charles Samuel Deneen

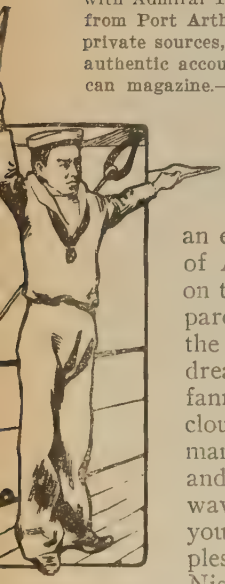
Governor-elect Charles Samuel Deneen, of Illinois, was born at Edwardsville, in the southern part of the State, forty-one years ago, and spent his early youth in St. Clair County. He was educated in Lebanon and in McKendree College, completing the classical and law courses in 1885. He then taught country schools and studied law at night, and soon afterward came to Chicago, applying for work at nearly 200 law offices. He was unsuccessful, but for a year worked in a St. Paul law office for $1 a day. Returning to Chicago, he spent four years, until 1900, as a teacher in night schools, thus supporting himself while establishing a law practice. He was married the next year, and has a son and two daughters. Mr. Deneen took part in ward politics as soon as he began living in Chicago, and for fourteen years has represented his ward in city and county committees. In 1892 he was elected to the lower house of the Legislature, and spent ten years there. In 1896 he was chosen State's attorney for Cook County, being re-elected in 1900 by the largest vote on the Republican ticket. He was nominated for Governor after seventy-nine ballots, the contest between seven candidates, acknowledged the greatest political struggle in the history of Illinois, ending after weeks of strife on June 3, 1904.

John A. Johnson

At the recent national election Democratic candidates for the office of Governor were successful in five States that gave pluralities for Mr. Roosevelt. In none of these States was this result of the voting more remarkable than in Minnesota, where Mr. Johnson (Democrat) was elected by a plurality exceeding 10,000, altho Mr. Roosevelt received on the same day the great plurality of 161,464. Mr. Johnson was born forty-five years ago in the city of St. Peter, where he still resides. His parents had come to Minnesota from Sweden. His schooling ended when he was twelve years old, because it became necessary for him to assist his mother. Two years later he had become the sole support of the family—his mother and her five children. For twelve years he was a clerk. At the age of thirty he bought a half interest in a newspaper at St. Peter, and in the following year he was elected to the State Senate, where he made a fine record. For many years after leaving school he sought diligently to complete his education, and with excellent results. He has a wide knowledge of history and literature and is a man of broad views. In the recent campaign some of his partisan opponents unwisely sought to defeat him by distributing circulars asserting that for a time his father had been a pauper and his mother had taken in washing. Mr. Johnson is a forcible, earnest and convincing speaker, and a man of very attractive personality. His addresses in all parts of the State were the most striking feature of the Minnesota campaign.

With Admiral Togo on the Tenth of August

[The following article is by an officer who stood on the bridge of the "Mikasa" with Admiral Togo during his great fight against the Russian squadron trying to escape from Port Arthur. The article comes to Mr. Adachi Kinnosuké, of this city, through private sources, and he has translated and edited it for us. It is, we believe, the first authentic account of the great battle by an eye-witness to be published in any American magazine.—EDITOR.]



A Signal Man. From a Japanese Print

AT the naval base of Admiral Togo's squadrons. Time: an early hour of the 10th of August, 1904. I was on the "Mikasa." Transparent fog was filling the horizon with silken dreams; the south was fanning us. The day was cloudless; we could command almost ten *ri*. Here and there where the waves washed the shore you could see the fine ripples treading out the Nishijin brocade.

Since the break of day there came to the flagship all kinds of reports; hostile warships are gradually emerging from the harbor of Port Arthur. Another said: The "Retvizan," the "Askold," the "Novik" are already outside of the harbor entrance. A little later came the report that the main strength of the enemy's fleet was already out on the outer road of Port Arthur. Commander Shimamura, chief of Admiral Togo's staff, turned to me and said: "It is rather singular, I do not know the reason why, but every time when we are honored with a guest from Tokyo something seems to happen without fail. One is tempted to say that the hostile fleet is bent on furnishing entertainment for our guests. These reports seem to indicate that something is going to happen. Permit me to congratulate you for the fitness of time which is yours. I would not be surprised at all if something that is worth seeing would crave the attention of your eyes to-day."

"As for me," I made answer, "I had prayed, and rather seriously too, to be permitted to catch a glimpse or two, or even a shadow, of the Russian war ships on this trip. The story of it, if I be fortunate enough, would make a gift of great distinction when I would take it home."

It would be well for me to confess that to see a battle such as was fought on the 10th, and to see it all from the deck of the flagship "Mikasa" was, however, far and away beyond the dreams of my most daring prayer. My friends are saying that that was the opportunity of a lifetime. When I am alone with my lucky self I freely confess that the opportunity was the opportunity of a thousand lifetimes.

Many other reports came to Admiral Togo that morning. To him it was plain that the Russian friends were trying to make a dash southward. It was decided by the Admiral that we should try to do our best to inquire after the health of our Russian friends with the entire strength of our main squadron. Very soon the big heart of the "Mikasa" began to throb. All was peace, and out of the naval base steamed the vessels of the main squadron of Nippon. The calm and silence of it all impressed me. Only a man of very great power could step into the arena in which great things are expected of him so calmly. All about me the officers were chatting in a genial way, but every throb of the "Mikasa's" heart made me shudder. Smoke of the vessels trailed in the gentle breeze of the south, like the heavy locks of our ancient warriors. Without noise,

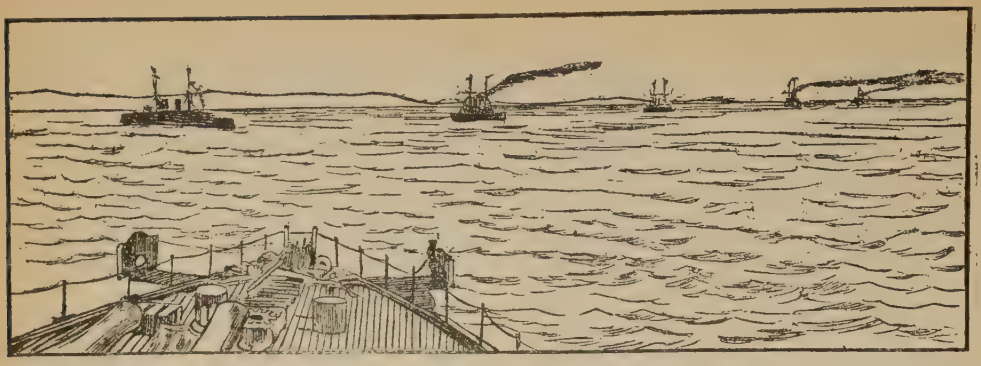
Japanese Sailor Feeding Naval Guns Aboard Ship. From a Japanese Print

without confusion, every vessel of the line glided into position. We made for the Gugwan Island. At noon we were some three *ri* to the southeast of the Gugwan. We steamed at the leisurely pace of ten knots per hour. Our compass pointed in the direction of west by southwest.

At thirty-five after twelve o'clock,——. Faint as a procession of ghosts through twilight, or a perspective of our Bunjin school of painting; nevertheless, it froze my blood for a second and set it afire by turn. That was the first time I got a sight of the Russian war ships in a battle array. The ghostlike fog, which had been making the horizon dreamy since morning, was gradually lifting. Through its dreamy, almost transparent veil, and through my glass, I saw the hostile fleet steaming to southeast. Between us were about ten knots of as beautiful a stretch of blue sea as I have ever seen. It was mirroring a perfect day. Very soon we made the Russians out distinctly. There were six battle ships and three cruisers in the order mentioned, with "Tsarevitch," the flagship, leading; "Retvizan," "Pobieda," "Peresviet," "Sebastopol," "Poltava," "Askold," "Diana" and "Pallada" following. To the rear, and at some distance, was the "Nordick," followed by eight torpedo boat destroyers.

The enemy continued its southern course. That was not displeasing to Admiral Togo. Evidently he wished that our Russian friends should have plenty of elbow room; the ships of our squadron needed it also. He wished to tempt them as far away from Port Arthur as possible. From a line ahead our fleet changed its formation to a line abeam. The thoughts of the moment were on weighty things—the future of Nippon, the command of the Yellow Sea, the outcome of the first decisive battle. The grace of the movement, however, took away our minds, for an instant at least, from the solemn themes. Pretty soon the hostile ships changed their course and steered away from our fleet. But we had no idea of a divorce from them. The distance between us was kept even, and once more, with another swing, our battle line fell back into a line ahead formation. The "Mikasa," which had been leading the vessels before, became the last vessel in this formation. The enemy kept on threatening the south. Once more our vessels changed their course and once again the "Mikasa," crowned with the Admiral's flag, led the ships in line ahead. Admiral Togo drove his ships steadily across the front of the southern descent of the hostile vessels. The Russians changed their course correspondingly to ours, and, once again, a race on a parallel course. The distance between the hostile fleets was about seven thousand meters. Far across the waters, upon the hostile decks, I saw the gray-white smoke belching in dainty puffs; the enemy opened "the ball." The shots did not go where they were meant to land; nevertheless, fulfilled their artistic mission. Fountains rose here and there, and a touch of the picturesque broke the monotony of the solemn features of sea and the hostile array of ships. Our guns did not answer. Always the distance was melting. At about ten thosuand meters our guns lifted up their voices in answer. The "Mikasa," always leading, was the

A Snapshot of Japanese Artillery in Action



The Japanese Blockading Squadron on Duty Before Port Arthur. From a Sketch by a Japanese Artist

closest to the enemy's guns; she was flying the Admiral's flag; naturally the Russians centered their fire upon her. At the time when they opened fire they were steaming in line ahead. The "Askold," which dared a little too much, had been punished rather severely, and with the rest of her sister cruisers she sought protection under the shade of battle ships. Always the distance between the hostile guns went on shrinking.

Time: Half-past two; between us was about eight thousand meters—that is to say, roughly, four knots. By this time the cannons were delivering their perorations with decided conviction and a deal of noise. The savageness of it all turned a thunderstorm into a good-natured echo of a joke. The enemy changed its course once again. It was evident that they saw the wisdom of making away from our vessels, which were steadily pressing down upon them. The distance between us increased slightly. At half-past three our guns ceased firing. The enemy by this time was speeding away rapidly, and in order to bring them again within an effective range our vessels put on full steam. Once again Admiral Togo threw our vessels across the front of the hostile fleet, and so preventing their escape to the south and forcing them into a battle.

3.50 p.m.—Our ships had eaten away the distance between the hostile ships considerably. The "Mikasa" was almost in line with the rearmost vessel of the Russians.

5.35 p.m.—We were within 7,300 meters of the enemy's flagship and 7,500 meters from the rearmost vessel of the Russians, and once again it was the enemy who opened fire. The "Poltava," that brought up the rear of the Russians, made the target of the "Mikasa." The enemy, of course, were running at their top speed, and unquestionably they were steaming at about sixteen and a half to seventeen knots per hour. And so opened the second engagement of the same afternoon.

5.43 p.m.—Two of our first-class cruisers joined the six vessels of the main fleet, and the fire became more fierce with every moment that came and went.

5.56 p.m.—Sudenly there was an explosion on the "Mikasa." The shell fell on the left side of the barbette of the "Mikasa's" twelve-inch forward gun. In the barbette was H. I. H. "Hiroyasu," Prince of Fushimi. The impact was violent; the shell did not seem to have due respect for His Highness. Under the savage impact of the exploding shell the men in the barbette were thrown off their feet. The Prince struck the gun with his chest. We were standing to the rear of the barbette; the sound of the explosion was fearful. So savage was the explosion that for a time the barbette refused to turn. The damage was not serious, however, and in a few moments it was repaired. When we found out that the injury of His Highness was very slight, we felt as if a terrible load had suddenly been lifted from our shoulders. So terrific was the impact that the action of suddenly compressed air tore a portion of the uniform from off of the Prince. And always the distance between the hostile ships was decreasing.

6.01 p.m.—Seven thousand meters! And it was then that we saw from where we stood a rather impressive sight. On the fourth vessel in the enemy's line a mast

was shot away. At 6.12 once again a hostile shell exploded in front of the "Mikasa's" bridge. There were eight officers on the bridge. Admiral Togo, Captain Shimamura, the chief of staff; Captain Ijichi, the commander of the "Mikasa," were among them. Below the bridge was a chart room. Second Lieutenant Fujise, the head of the signal staff, and a few men belonging to the signal corps and to the naval band, who were standing along the side of the chart room, were killed instantly. The fragments of the shell fell over the bridge also. It was then that four out of eight of the men were slightly wounded, and among the four was the Commander of the "Mikasa" and one of the staff officers. Some of the fragments of the shell pierced the floor of the bridge, and one of them overturned a bucket of water that was standing there. At the time I was standing with a few officers below the bridge, and upon our heads came down a stream. Naturally thinking it was all blood, the flood frightened us. For a moment there was a sad sight, but we forgot everything. The only thing that we wanted to find out was whether our Admiral was safe or no. When we did find out that nothing had happened to him, not even a scratch, we forgot all the mishaps to other people in an overwhelming gratitude for the special protection of the heavens for our beloved chief.

Just then we saw a sight at once humorous, heartrending and highly dramatic. When I stepped upon the "Mikasa" on this visit I came upon an old friend. He was a valet to the Admiral. Some years ago, when I was on active duty aboard a ship, I used to know him intimately. On this historic day, when Admiral Togo with his staff was standing upon the bridge and directing the battle, as if there was nothing more dangerous about them than the beautiful sun that shone upon us all, you could see this good fellow steal to the edge of the bridge upon which his master stood. You would have said that he was a lost soul. Many years he had served the Admiral. I do not know whether the gods had said to him in one of his many fine dreams that they had placed the safety of his master into his keeping; on that day most certainly he acted as if he had a special commission from the skies which made him entirely and directly responsible for

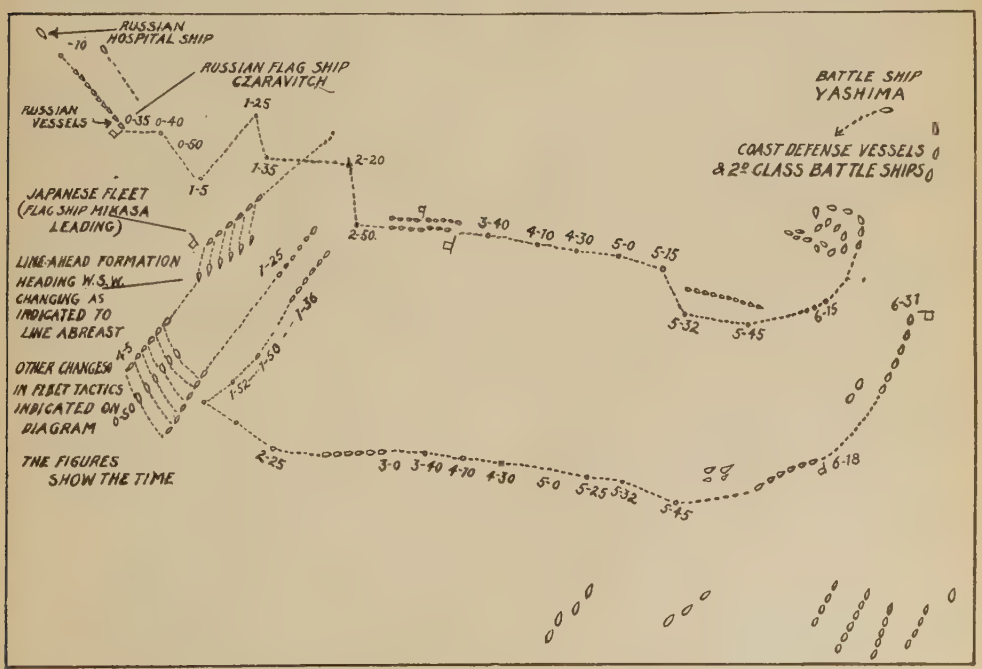

RUSSIAN HOSPITAL SHIP
RUSSIAN FLAG SHIP CZARAVITCH
RUSSIAN VESSELS
BATTLE SHIP YASHIMA
COAST DEFENSE VESSELS & 2ª CLASS BATTLE SHIPS
JAPANESE FLEET (FLAG SHIP MIKASA LEADING)
LINE-AHEAD FORMATION HEADING W.S.W. CHANGING AS INDICATED TO LINE ABREAST
OTHER CHANGES IN FLEET TACTICS INDICATED ON DIAGRAM
THE FIGURES SHOW THE TIME

Diagram of the Naval Battle of Port Arthur, August 10, 1904

the life of the great Admiral. Bravely he would mount the steps of the bridge; on the edge, however, he would stop. The bridge was not for so humble a step as his. It was the century old training of the old-time servants in our country that was within his blood which forever forced him away from the edge of the bridge. It was not easy for him to forget himself and his position. Meanwhile the shots were falling. Then came that shell which threw Prince Fushimi against the gun. That was too much. And we saw, all of us, this fine fellow, forgetting that he was a servant, forgetting that on that bridge was gathered the brain of the imperial navy of Nippon, this fine fellow sprang upon the bridge in front of these men, and in a voice thick with emotion and choking with sobs and deluged with tears he managed to make his prayer known. It was simple, his prayer; he said that he was well aware that he was stepping beyond the line across which a humble servant should never step; he said he was ready to answer for this intrusion with his own life. All he wished was that the Admiral should take to the conning tower, and, forgetting himself more and more, he declared in his choking voice that he could not allow the Admiral to expose himself in such a manner upon an unprotected bridge amid the thick of Russian shells; What were his officers thinking about? How could they, in all good sense, and in the name of all sacred things, allow their commander to take such a fearful chance? Was it not true that an accident to Admiral Togo at such a critical time as this meant a deathblow to the land of the gods?

The most wonderful feature of this dramatic incident was the half-smiling solemnity with which this wonderful speech, given in such an extraordinary manner, was received by the men of the staff and by the Admiral himself. The Admiral was good enough to assure him that as soon as he saw it necessary he would take to the tower; he could see the battle somewhat more clearly from where he was than from the tower. It was actually necessary to use a certain amount of physical force, along with the convincing comments of his master, to get him away from the bridge. A little later on came another shell. That was the one which kicked over a water bucket and wounded four officers on the bridge. A fragment of it struck my friend the valet also and severely wounded him on both of his legs. Instantly he was carried below to the surgeon's ward. He was frantic. His wounds, of them he never thought; one thought possessed him, heart and mind: beyond all doubt the bridge was no place for his master. He tried to crawl out and away from the surgeon, but he could not; so he begged and prayed and cried and screamed for his friend the servant of Captain Ijichi —the commander of the "Mikasa"—to come to him. As soon as he saw the servant of Captain Ijichi he impressed upon him the necessity of dragging, if necessary, by main force, Admiral Togo into the conning tower; that that was the one wish of his life, and he begged his friend to at once climb upon the bridge and take his master the Admiral down into the tower. The servant of Commander Ijichi was of the same mind. There was his master already slightly wounded; so he made haste. There was no gainsaying the wisdom of the servant's suggestion. At once the petty officer to whom the servant appealed went to Admiral Togo and begged him to take to the tower. Suddenly the Admiral found himself surrounded by his officers, who joined the petty officer in his prayer. And Admiral Togo, in the arms of those younger officers of his, had all the appearance of a grandfather among his grown-up sons, against whose muscular arguments he could say but little, and, taking everything philosophically, allowed himself, in the gentle style of a grandfather humoring the younger generation, to be carried bodily from the bridge.

Our vessels kept on at a superior speed. There seemed to be no help for it. The distance between the hostile fleets was fading away rapidly. Our shells were telling upon the enemy, and the enemy's guns were also finding the party for whom they were sent pretty well. It was about twenty-seven minutes after six. Just then I saw something that at once made me shout like a schoolboy and which froze my blood within me. A shell from our twelve-inch gun

struck the bridge of the flagship of the Russians. It seemed to have carried away the entire bridge. I had never thought that such a sight could be possible except in an extravagant story book or in a sermon of an orthodox Buddhist. A burst of blaze was instantly rubbed out by smoke. The wrecked pieces of things were shooting through it all in every direction. It seemed as if heaven had sent an anathema of no small emphasis. Certainly the sight was beyond all adjectives. The hostile flagship listed heavily to port. It began to circle to starboard. It behaved as if it were going to sink; but after a while it regained its balance, and, falling back to the rear of the line, it seemed to straighten itself. In falling back to the rear the flagship described a wide arc. The battle ship second in line followed the flagship and began to circle also, and the third vessel also followed the lead of the flagship and the second vessel. It appeared from where I stood as if the third vessel, turning rather sharply, came very near to ramming the fourth vessel in line. The fifth vessel, however, went straight ahead, and our vessel, keeping its direction and speed, steamed very close to it. At one time it was within 3,500 meters from us. It was just at this time that one of our shells struck the conning tower of this vessel. It looked as if the shell wrecked everything about it. I do not know whether it succeeded in piercing the tower or not. The vessel began to become unmanageable; perhaps the steering gear, which was controlled from the conning tower, was damaged. As the Russian vessels were thus circling in the tracks of the flagship it simplified the matter for our gunners. The distance was getting less, and it was at this time that our Russian friends received upon their devoted heads a huge crown whose gems were a thousand bursting shells. Pretty soon the hostile line broke, and they seemed to be taking little thought of the dignity of the Pacific squadron of the great White Czar, upon which he dreamed of an empire in the Far East, the mastery of the Pacific. They ran. Our vessels at once tried to corner those which they could, and they that were caught were bombarded so heavily that the smoke of bursting shells had more than once kidnapped them and away out of our sight. The fire that was centered upon the vessels that were running away was as much more fiendish as the eruption of an active volcano is more fierce than a charcoal stove.

7 p.m.—The shades of evening began to fall; the enemy's fire died away considerably. Just then I saw appearing out of the gathering dusk of the falling day, from the direction that was almost opposite to our own, a battle ship. Upon her was a battle flag. I strained my eyes; I was rewarded. It was the sun-flag of our country floating upon its halyard. Following in its wake there came also two coast defense vessels and one second-class battle ship. There were a few Russian vessels trying to escape in the direction from which these vessels hove in sight, and the Russians again forgot their dignity.

From 6.37 till 8.02 in the evening the fire that our vessels maintained upon the Russians was fierce. At this time five first-class battle ships, four first-class cruisers, one second-class battle ship, two coast defense vessels, altogether twelve in number, cornered a few vessels of our enemy and centered our fire upon them. It was in this circle of death that the Russian flagship "Tsarevitch" was caught.

As the day fell upon the water Admiral Togo signalled to the torpedo boats and torpedo boat destroyers. The fighting of the heavier ships came to an end at 8.02 p.m., and I saw the destroyers and torpedo boats racing at high speed in the direction of the hostile vessels, fleeing at top speed. As the darkness became thicker than ever I noticed that none of the hostile ships used headlights. The night that fell was black as pitch. Our vessels with the break of day on the 11th received the reports that a majority of the hostile vessels, after sustaining no small amount of damage, were making their way back to Port Arthur. At once our vessels were dispatched on the blockading duty.

The "Mikasa" always led the line in this battle. Naturally she drew almost all of the hostile shells upon herself. There were a number of casualties on board, but, strangely enough, not a single shell from the Russians inflicted upon

the vessel a damage which was in any way serious. There were a number of vessels in our line that did not receive a single shot or one single casualty; and these vessels on the very next day steamed to Port Arthur to examine the situation. I have heard it said, and more than once, that the calmness of our men under fire was worthy of comment. This was the first time I had the opportunity of seeing them actually under fire. What I had heard of them, contrary to my expectations, seemed to fall far from doing them justice. I saw a group of men working our guns; a Russian shell landed not far away from them. Of their three comrades all that remained was a heroic memory and a stain or two of blood upon the deck; and seeing these men working at the guns you would have supposed that there happened nothing more serious than the barking of a beast, a trifle more noisy than a mad dog perhaps.

The Alarming Adulteration of Food and Drugs

BY PORTER J. M'CUMBER

United States Senator from North Dakota

THE fact that nearly every State in the Union has enacted more or less stringent laws against the sale of foods containing deleterious ingredients and against false branding of articles of food and medicine, shows rather conclusively that the conditions of the food and drug market are such that these precautionary measures are necessary. There is not a single enlightened nation in the world that does not seek to protect its people against the injury of poisonous and deleterious ingredients in foods and beverages and against the fraud of misbranded articles.

We are living in an artificial age. Artificial agencies, therefore, are necessary to sustain that life. The average man of sedentary occupation cannot retain his health and at the same time devote ten hours a day to confined labor; and yet nothing short of this is required of a good clerk, and still more is required to make a successful business man. We are compelled to adapt ourselves to these conditions. Now, we have in the last half of the century by scientific skill and artificial means, succeeded in prolonging the average life of man. This is due more particularly to successful treatment of diseases of infants and children. We are happily awakening to the fact that proper diet, varied to meet the necessities of each individual, is not only the greatest preventative of diseases, but is also the most successful panacea for the ills of the day. Without sufficient leisure, sunshine and outdoor life, a deranged stomach, improper assimilation and an exhausted nervous system inevitably follow; a lack of discrimination in diet aggravates the weakness. The nation, however, cannot prescribe a dietary course for each individual; it cannot even enforce rules as to what each shall consume. But what it can do and what it morally should do is this: It should protect a man against all fraud and imposition, so that acting upon his own intelligence, supplemented, if need be, by the advice of a specialist, he may procure those articles of food, beverage and drug necessary for his own physical condition; and what is more important, that he may avoid those which are deleterious. But in this age, no man can compound his own diet or drug or condiment; he is, therefore, at the mercy of his fellow men. To protect him in his rights and shield him against the rapacity, greed and dishonesty of those he is compelled to rely upon, should be the duty which every government owes to its citizens.

EXTENT OF ADULTERATIONS.

The Secretary of Agriculture, some years ago, estimated the sale of adulterated articles of food in the United States in a single year at $1,175,000,000, or about 15 per cent. of our entire commerce in foods. He made this estimate upon reports from the food commissioners of the several States and from such other sources as he could command; and then to be conservative, adopted but 50 per cent. of what the total results showed. Considering the vast amount of misbranded and adulterated goods consumed which escapes the attention of those engaged in the enforcement of the law, my judgment is that the results should be doubled rather than diminished. Now when we consider that the great bulk of our food products consists of flour, potatoes and vegetables, which are seldom adulterated, we can understand that the actual percentage of all other adulterated articles is enormously increased. I have before me a portion of a paper presented before the National Pure Food Congress and Convention of Dairy and Food Departments at St. Louis, during the last summer, by Prof. E. F. Ladd, Food Commissioner of North Dakota. The condition which he finds in that State is probably true of every State in the Union. I cull a few extracts from this paper:

"One might suppose that the meats offered for sale in the State would be generally pure and true to name, but while potted chicken and potted turkey are common products, I have never yet found a can in the State which really contained in determinable quantity either chicken or turkey."

"More than 90 per cent. of the local meat markets in the State were using chemical preservatives, and in nearly every butcher shop could be found a bottle of Freezem, preservaline or iceine, as well as Bull Meat Flour. The amount of borax or boracic acid employed in these meats varied to a considerable extent, and expressed in terms of boracic acid in sausages and Hamburger steak would probably range from 20 grains to 45 grains per pound, while the medical dose is from 5 to 9 grains per day. The use of these chemicals is not confined to the local butchers; scarcely a ham could be found that did not contain borax. In the dried beef, in the smoked meats, in the canned bacon, in the canned chipped beef, boracic acid or borates is a common ingredient."

"Ninety per cent. of the so-called French peas which we have taken up in North Dakota were found to contain copper salts in varying quantities, and in a few samples, in addition to the copper salts, there were present aluminum salts."

MUSHROOMS.

"Of all the canned mushrooms on the market in North Dakota 85 per cent. were found to be bleached by the use of sulphites. Our examinations do not seem to show that any definite rule was followed by the canners of these goods with regard to the amount of sulphur or sulphites used. In some instances the contents of the can proved to be nothing better than the discarded stems of mushrooms, but there was nothing to show this on the labels."

CATSUPS.

"When the food law went into effect in North Dakota there was but one brand of catsup, so far as I am able to find by my records, which was pure—that is, free from chemical preservatives and coal tar coloring matters. Many of the catsups offered for sale in the State were made from the waste products from canners—pulp, skins, ripe tomatoes, green tomatoes, starch paste in considerable quantity, coal tar colors, chemical preservatives, usually benzoate of soda or salicylic acid, the whole highly spiced and not always free from saccharin. In other instances the basis for the catsup was largely pumpkin."

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE.

"Of cocoas and chocolates examined, about 70 per cent. have been found to be adulterated. Until very recently not a sample marked Premium Chocolate was found which did not contain from 10 to 90 per cent. of foreign matter. At times the cheaper grade of this product would have some flavoring matter, such as synthetic vanilla, added to improve the quality. The better grades of the Premium Chocolates contained from 10 to 20 per cent. of cereals. Some samples have been so badly adulterated that the beverage made from them would never be suspected of having been produced from the cocoa bean."

These quoted are but a few of the adulterations and frauds practiced upon the public which were enumerated by Mr. Ladd.

Glucose, the king of personators, does duty in a thousand ways. Colored and flavored with a little timothy seed it forms the great bulk of our strawberry jellies; a dash of different flavoring and it is as by magic transformed into raspberry, apple, or any other kind of jelly; it constitutes the greater portion of our strained honey; even the bees them-

selves are deceived and readily empty barrels full of it when near their hives. It has driven much of the pure cane molasses and syrups out of the market. There is more Vermont maple syrup sold in the United States every year than that State produces in ten years. Glucose, burnt sugar and a little very poor grade of molasses and flavoring fill the demand.

Hake, or any other kind of fish cured and put up in packages comes to our table as codfish. A large proportion of our ground spices are mere imitations. Vanilla beans and nutmegs have their oils first extracted and then go upon the market. Apple parings, cores and rotten apples go into a vat and from that the extraction of every kind of jelly known to the trade is made. All kinds of wine are made from a cheap basis and are flavored and colored to imitate the genuine article. Dozens of brands of liquor are drawn from the same cask and priced in the market according to the value of the particular brand counterfeited. Cotton seed and other oils with the importer's brand on the bottle, showing a French or Italian source, are palmed off as pure, imported olive oil. We have eliminated the filled cheese to a great extent from our markets—that is, we have driven the filling out of the cheese and it has lodged in other articles of food. This cheese was manufactured by first removing the butter fat from the milk by means of an ordinary separator. This cream was manufactured into a butter and sold, and an amount equal to the weight of the butter in deodorized lard was substituted for the butter fat. Now, the same thing is done with condensed milk—that is, the butter fat is first extracted from the milk and an equal amount of hog fat substituted for it. Manufacturers of ice cream use no cream whatever; instead they use condensed skimmed milk, condensed until it is as thick as ordinary cream and then mixed with neutral lard.

Even cream purchased for our table use is manufactured from skimmed milk and this condensed milk added to thicken it and give it the proper consistency.

Our chocolate cream candies are filled with this emulsion. Cider vinegars are for the most part manufactured articles without a drop of apple juice.

Drugs of every character prescribed for the sick are adulterated and misbranded.

Leaving out its moral influence, the influence under which our people become accustomed to living in an environment of fraud and deceit, how does it affect their health? Take the case of children. Dr. Bigelow, testifying before the Committee on Manufactures in reference to diets for children, states:

"We know that very often in cases of constipation the amount of cream in the mixtures that are fed to the infant is increased, and if that is not sufficient it is often customary to add a little olive oil. Where this is prescribed it is olive oil that is desired; it is not cotton seed oil, which is perhaps equally as wholesome, but it is not the same thing—it does not give the same results. It is not peanut oil that is desired. Olive oil is prescribed by the physician, and the information upon which these prescriptions are based has been obtained with olive oil."

Now, how is the mother of this child who fills the prescription for olive oil to know that she is getting olive oil? The chances are 5 to 1 that she will not get the right article if she goes generally into the market.

One of the most common diseases in this country is diabetes. It has been ascertained that the life of a patient suffering from this disease may be greatly prolonged, at least, by abstaining from the use of foods containing sugar or starch. Physicians invariably prescribe for cases of this kind a diet of gluten flour. Now, he goes to one of the grocery stores in the city of Washington and asks for gluten flour. Will he get it? The same physician testifying on this subject says:

"A number of years ago we examined about twelve or thirteen gluten flours, obtained at random in the grocery stores of Washington, and of that number not more than two or three were really gluten flours."

The chances, therefore, are five to one that he does not get gluten flour. The experiments upon which this prescription was based have been made with gluten flour—that is what is wanted. The patient dies. The doctor cannot understand the case. His remedy has failed in this instance.

Last year the following appeared in one of the New Orleans papers:

"The surgeons of the New Orleans Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital have noted the great number of patients entering that institution from the country around New Orleans suffering from partial or total blindness. An investigation has disclosed the fact that a cheap antiseptic, containing a large amount of wood alcohol, has been used throughout Louisiana. The city chemists have found 30 per cent., at least, of methyl alcohol in one of these specimens, rendering them totally unfit for internal administration, as methyl alcohol when taken internally acts directly upon the optic nerve. The majority of persons affected will not fully recover their eyesight."

An article from the New York *Evening Post* of last January is along the same line. Of three hundred and seventy-three samples of phenacetin, bought from as many retail druggists in the city of New York, three hundred and fifteen were found to be adulterated with acetanilid, a drug having a strong depressing influence on the heart. Remember now that of only three hundred and seventy-three samples, three hundred and fifteen were adulterated, and of the adulterated samples two hundred and sixty-seven were mixtures of phenacetin and acetanilid, while others were pure acetanilid. The paper states:

"The seriousness of the adulteration will be comprehended when it is recollected that phenacetin is an antipyretic so commonly used that it may be practically considered a household remedy. Furthermore, it is almost universally dispensed by druggists over the counter without a physician's prescription, the usual dose being from five to ten grains. The wholesale price of phenacetin is approximately $1 per ounce, while that of the usual adulterant, the substituted acetanilid, is about 25 cents per pound. The financial inducement to make the substitution is consequently great."

NECESSITY FOR A NATIONAL LAW.

Should the subject of food adulteration be dealt with by the United States? The Federal Nation, it seems to me, should ever realize that the citizens of the several States are also citizens of the United States; that the relation of Government and governed carries with it at all times the relation of guardian and ward. Not merely is a political duty imposed upon the Government to perform every act necessary for the most complete protection of its people, but this relation carries with it a further duty, that it should not abate its efforts so long as it has information that there is a single wrong to be remedied.

The Federal Union must, it seems to me, recognize the existence of the evil of food adulteration throughout the land; it cannot shut its eyes and conscience to that fact. The prohibitory laws of nearly all the States must be taken cognizance of by the country, and strenuous efforts of the several States through their food commissioners to stamp out these frauds should keep the subject constantly before the nation.

While the States have done much to check the evil, their efforts in many cases are without avail, and herein is the duty of the general Government made most apparent. The very root of the evil of adulteration and misbranding is sunk in that region over which the National Legislature has exclusive jurisdiction, the realm of interstate commerce. Under the Federal construction of the interstate commerce clause of the Constitution, the failure of Congress to pass any law restricting commerce in any particular is held to express, inferentially, the will of that body that such commerce shall remain free and untrammeled in any manner. Inasmuch as our courts have repeatedly held that commerce not only covers the transportation of the article, but also surrounds and shields the article transported until it has become lost in the mass of the property of the State to which it was consigned, any manufacturer may ship and sell in original packages any adulterated article of food in any State in the Union, provided, of course, that the adulteration is not necessarily poisonous or the article of a character not wholly unfit for commerce. The State is powerless to lay its hand on any such article so long as it remains an article of interstate commerce. In other words, until it has become lost in the mass of the property of the State.

It is probably true that at least 95 per cent. of adulterated and misbranded articles are imported from a State other than that in which they are sold. The manufacturer or importer is, therefore, beyond the jurisdiction of the courts of the State so wronged. The retailer in many instances is innocent of the char-

acter of the goods which he sells. He has purchased them supposing they were true to their label. If punished, therefore, by the law of the State where he resides, he is punished for the crimes of another, the manufacturer or the importer. The State cannot reach either of them. The nation can reach both. The National Congress can forbid and prevent the manufacturer or the wholesale dealer from exporting spurious, adulterated or falsely branded articles of food or drugs into another State, and can, therefore, by supplemental laws covering the field where all these frauds shield themselves from the States, absolutely stamp out the curse of food adulterations. If the nation will strike at the very source of the evil, by prohibiting commerce in adulterated and falsely branded articles, by compelling every article to unmask before it can cross the State line, there will be little difficulty in practically eliminating counterfeit food and drugs from our commercial field.

Another reason why the National Government should protect the individual. The Government of the United States, in order to protect the integrity of its currency and coin, has passed severe laws against counterfeiting. If one of its citizens takes $20 in silver, whose composition is one-half lead, and purchases $20 worth of strained honey with it, his sentence would be at least 10 years in the penitentiary. When he is called upon by the court and asked if he has anything to say why this sentence should not be passed upon him he answers: "Yes, it is true that the money which I traded for the strained honey contained only $10 worth of real silver, but the honey which I received for this money was manufactured out of glucose, not to exceed $1 in value, so I really lost $9. If, therefore, I am to have ten years' sentence for defrauding the owner of the honey out of $10, what should he receive for defrauding me out of $19?" What answer can the court make to this plea?

It seems to me that the very fact that the Government compels me to pay every obligation and every purchase with coin of full weight and value, imposes upon that Government the concurrent duty that it will, so far as within its constitutional power, protect me against spurious articles of food and medicine, products which not only affect my purse, but the life and happiness of myself and those depending upon me. That duty is not fulfilled so long as it takes no steps to protect me.

Again, by reason of the divers State laws and still greater diversity of ruling by the food commissioners of the States, great hardships, vexations and inconveniences are imposed upon manufacturers. Different brands are required for the same article sold in different States; and goods so branded that they are accepted in one State meet with restrictions in another. I am certain myself, and the manufacturers and dealers concur in the belief, that when a national food law is passed, all State laws will soon conform to the national law. Uniformity of holdings is the universal demand of all dealers in food products who ship such products into other States.

I have thousands of letters from manufacturers, expressing their approval of national legislation. I will quote from letters of two of them, which are fair samples of all:

"We have come to the conclusion that great annoyance can be avoided by a national law. The various States have heretofore been endeavoring to enact pure food laws, and in some instances they are in harmony with each other, but in others they directly conflict. We want to put ourselves on record as in favor of pure food legislation, and in favor of legislation that is uniform. This would certainly be a grand, good thing for the people as well as the manufacturer."

Another reads:

"We sincerely believe this measure will give the necessary relief against existing evils, and a bill of this kind is urgently needed. We believe this pure food law will be a great benefit. We manufacture several million gallons of pure cider vinegar annually, made from the juice of the apple, and we find it practically impossible to dispose of our product except in States having a pure food law, protecting the sale of pure goods."

WHAT A NATIONAL LAW SHOULD BE.

Obviously, a national pure food law should not attempt to go beyond the realm of interstate commerce. Its jurisdiction should begin where that of the State leaves off. The State laws pro-

hibit the sale of adulterated and misbranded articles of food or drugs in their respective territories. The national law should prohibit the importation of such articles into a State. The State law can generally only reach the retail dealer. The national law should reach the manufacturer and importer. It should not determine what shall or shall not be shipped into a State. It should deprive no man of purchasing what he desires. It should simply compel all counterfeit goods to unmask before they cross the State line, and enter the State where they are to be consumed.

In my opinion, the law should not attempt to fix any standard in food products. It should content itself with compelling articles of food to be bought and sold for what they actually are. It should, by proper definitions, clearly and plainly indicate what shall be considered misbranded and what adulterated. After having determined this, it should exclude interstate commerce in such articles, leaving in all cases the question of whether there has been adulteration and misbranding to the sound judgment of the court or jury. Such a law could harm no legitimate business, while its effect upon the health and the morals of the people would be beyond computation.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Good Word for the East

BY WARREN THORPE

[When Dr. Slosson and an Anonymous Easterner contributed articles on the East and West in our columns a few weeks ago we asked our readers if one of them would not volunteer to say a good word for the East, which has suffered rather badly in both the former articles. Of the dozen replies submitted we have chosen this one to print.—EDITOR.]

SOMEBODY once said to Mr. George Ade that some pretty bright people come from the West.

"Yes," Ade is said to have replied, "and the brighter they are the quicker they come."

Behold now! Among other bright men from the West, we have Dr. Slosson, as the newspapers of his erstwhile habitat would say, "in our midst." In a witty essay in THE INDEPENDENT recently we find that he has brought with him certain scales, balances, test tubes and retorts by which he measures and determines us. Unfortunately, he finds almost everything the matter with us. Tho it is extremely dangerous for the patient to sit up or take much notice while the surgeon's hand is exploring his interior, this news is so shocking that it occurs to us to doubt whether the surgeon has properly calibrated his instruments.

It may be true, as Dr. Slosson says, that we lack Patriotism, that we have no feeling for Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, that our treatment of women is worse than they deserve; by all these standards we may fail in greater or less degree. Such is the frailty of human nature in this neck of the woods. But, as one says to the old bachelor who boasts that he is a lady killer, "What of it?" The point seems to be, rather, is this meat every man's meat and this poison every man's poison?

Consider, for example, the matter of Patriotism: a great virtue, if we are to believe all we hear, altho possibly at times an immoral one. In the West it is "Hurrah for our country, right or wrong!" As Chateaubriand said to the man asking for a place on the ground that he must live, "We do not see the necessity." Is it, forsooth, because we do it the honor to live in it? Or is it to be explained as we heard the young woman from Nebraska explain it? She was in the Louvre when she asserted in no uncertain tones that our country was the greatest! What could Mona Liza do then, poor thing? What was Corot or Titian or Rubens in the face of an unvar-

nished statement like that? They might as well never have been. We were moved to inquire of the young person, "Why?" Ideal patriot! It appeared deliciously that the question had never occurred to her. When pressed for a reason she answered in a tone of finality, "It is the richest!" Our regrets that our country had never produced a Mona Lisa were not only vain but foolish. In the mind of the young person from the West our country was the whole thing; the rest of the world, as she would have said, "wasn't fit to eat," and the individual taste, again her words, "wasn't one two, six." This young person was proud of being a graduate of a Western "University." We do not say that our country is not the greatest, but we are willing to allow limitations.

There are, we believe, still some skeptics in the East who doubt that the doctrine of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity has penetrated as far as Wyoming. The skeptics should reassure themselves. The doctrine not only has penetrated but, in Colorado at least, it is a live issue. Most of us are inclined to be optimistic about the West. We are sure that later it will discover that the patriots who first cried Liberty, Equality and Fraternity as the sum of civic virtue didn't turn out to be either virtuous or patriotic. A lot of water has run under the bridge since this trinity was mistaken for license.

Living here as we do, a good many to the square mile, we don't find so much use for Liberty as might be found on the boundless plains. We have to curb our desire to ride up and down Broadway firing a six-shooter with each hand, and with a knife between our teeth. In spite of the tradition, accepted here as fact, that feet run smaller to the leg here than in the West, there are more square inches of human foot per blade of grass here than there. We would rather have our grass than the privilege of walking on it. And we think our Westerner would too.

Dr. Slosson complains that we do not talk to him on the train or in the street. The crime is its own punishment. Our own thoughts cannot possibly be so novel and instructive as the ideas so generously proffered. We suffer even more in losing an amusing conversation than in laying ourselves open to the charge of being devoid of Equality and Fraternity. It is quite too late in the day to deal seriously with this Gog and Magog; they are in their dotage. In the East we do not deal in superlatives; so we do not think we are all as good as the best of us. We are more or less proud of ourselves; so we do not think we are all as bad as the worst of us. It is already a truism to say that all men are not born free and equal. Why, then, should we be hypocritical about Equality? Let us, if we have time, be decent and courteous, and let it go at that.

Fraternity is a corollary to Equality. Ever since Cain killed Abel brotherhood has been a bone of marrow for sentimentalists and of contention in families. If it hadn't been for Abel's being a brother he probably wouldn't have "got his" the way he did. As an acquaintance he would have been passed over as a self-righteous prig, but as a brother he was intolerable. Shall half of us become murderers? Heaven forbid! We are brotherless but innocent.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead that he will not rise, figuratively, in defense of downtrodden woman? Evidently not in the land of Young Lochinvar. Dr. Slosson weighs our treatment of women and finds it wanting. But he consoles us with the assurance that our women "have developed elbows of extraordinary sharpness, actuated by powerful muscles." The elbows and the conditions of a crowded city make argument hopeless. It is, indeed, a rare thing to see a man give up his seat in a car to a woman. We are grieved that it should be so, especially with so many Western men in the city. Do they always ride in automobiles or are they easily corrupted and partners in our crime?

As a community we do not treat our women over-well; certainly not as well as they deserve. It must always be remembered that we are a little lower than the angels. We do the best we can and individually we take care of them. Indeed, foreigners say we spoil them. For example, we chaperone them. In the West, it appears, maidens do very well without chaperones. Here is comparative ethnology! Here is matter for the anthropologist, the psychologist, the sociologist! The subject is large. It might be shown

how chaperones are not always necessary or helpful in a successful courtship; how the precocious maidens of the West have found that Heaven helps those who help themselves; how it is the tendency among mankind in the higher planes of civilization to keep the family jewels as safe as possible and to let the family cat take care of itself. But one sees instantly that these matters lead one into deep waters and are not to be treated without mature deliberation.

Whether or not it be advantageous in all its phases, the chaperonage system is undoubtedly a great mistake, if, as Dr. Slosson says, it is the cause of "a double standard of morals," accepting the phrase with its usual implications. In view of the somewhat notorious evidences of a "double standard" which exist in Chicago, Denver and San Francisco, we are compelled to admit that it had not occurred to us that the presence or absence of chaperones had anything to do with it. It all goes to show what a great matter a small fire kindleth when the matter is viewed with the right kind of an eye.

In the direct and inexorable logic of the chivalrous West, where there are chaperones there is no respect; where no respect is, there is no true love. It is beyond question that almost every well brought up girl in the East has been properly chaperoned according to our convention. What a dismal prospect for the marriage game hereabouts! Ah, well! For those who are married too much or married not enough, there is ever surcease to sorrow in South Dakota or in Utah.

There is, truly, a good deal that is purely conventional about chaperones as an institution, but it is sad to see them charged so heavily. After all, those who don't need them don't mind them; those who do need them ought to have them.

In a broader sense, we are not ashamed of our "double standard." We are not so confident of our masculine superiority as not to be glad to think our women may be better. We like to think their influence is so good and their moral fiber so fine as not to be capable of finding expression at the polls. We are not convinced, either, that a wife, such as Dr. Slosson tells about, who has more sense than her husband and an equal education would be doing her whole duty in the East if she only nullified his vote. It is the individual influence that we cherish and not the noble army of matrons and maids marching to the polls with a ballot in one hand and, possibly, the price of it in the other.

It is to this fundamental distinction that the whole argument boils down. The genius of the West is Communal, of the East Individual. All these standards, Patriotism, Liberty and so on, have to do with the virtuous community. But virtue has so long ceased to reside solely at the town hall hereabouts that we find ourselves better rewarded if we look for it in less public places. We regret, of course, that there is not now and seldom has been enough virtue among us to go round. But when our amiable critic comes on with his hay-scales to weigh the flower of our progress, we take heart in doubting the value of his result.

This difference in type once recognized, the personal equation may be allowed to enter. A girl of the East brought back some vivid impressions after a visit to relatives in several parts of the West. Of the country she said it was either "bad lands" or worth so much an acre in timber or wheat or ore. The places that seemed to her beautiful were generally referred to as "bad lands." Of the inhabitants, she said the wives spent all the time voting with their consciences and against their husbands, and the men were always in lodge rooms, half of them riding the goat and the other half making him buck. Obviously, the West, in all its manifestations, was not appreciated by this girl. On the other hand, some of us may take an esthetic pleasure in the moderate but respectable antiquity of our history and institutions; others of us may find comfort in the family library and the portraits of our forefathers, even tho these are matters of merely three or four generations. Such things are but dust and ashes to one who yearns for the Big Trees and a Circulating Library. If Citizen Slosson or any other patriot feels that he must live where the Red Cockade is worn to keep happy, by all means let him; but let him not find us altogether lost because we prefer a silk hat. There has been much merit in each for the head it fitted.

It is the lay of the land that makes all

these things seem right or wrong to us. Topography has a lot to do with human character. The West not only makes Liberty, Equality and Fraternity possible but desirable. It develops the weak, it chastens the strong. It stirs the blood and makes the inhabitant enthusiastic and dogmatic. It is all good for the West.

The fact that in the East there are more of us to the square foot, sometimes, than the square foot as farm-land will support is undoubtedly detrimental to the exercise of those virtues the Westerner most admires. Because we can't do anything else we develop the individual and get along without Liberty, Equality and Fraternity. We are even so effete as to think there are other things that fit us better. Matthew Arnold has said some sound sense on these matters, on doing as one likes and so on. We remember he uses the word "provincial." We think we are not provincial; we try to be "urbane."

This, we think, is our good word; not because it is a virtue in itself, but because it teaches us not to be dogmatic, not to be over-weening, not to sing our own praises. Alas! for all those beauties of character that we, in our haste, were going to write about; for all those reasons we were going to give to show why the East is the only place where an intelligent Christian can comfortably live; for all the eulogy we could so sincerely pour forth! We must be modest and "urbane." We prefer to resume our seat in the corner window of our humble club, whence we can see our glorious Westerner issue from a canonized or hyphenated hotel to shake hands with a "white wings."

New York City.

The Pope and His Health

BY JAMES J. WALSH, PH.D., M.D.

Of the Staff of the "Medical News" and "International Clinics"

NOT infrequently during the course of the year that Pope Pius X has been on the papal throne the newspapers have had rather disquieting rumors with regard to his health. As a physician I was naturally interested in these rumors, and when, about two months ago, through the kindness of a very dear friend, Monsignor Kennedy, Rector of the American College at Rome, I had the privilege of a private audience with the Holy Father, I took occasion to note his personal appearance with some care and a little anxiety. It was not through any remembrance of the phrase, "The prisoner of the Vatican," that there came inevitably to the mind of a physician the expression so common for the pale countenance that we are accustomed to associate with people whose occupation keeps them more indoors than is good for them. While robust looking, the present Pope has not a good color and the words "jail pallor" spring to the mind unbidden.

It is very evident that Pope Pius will not be able to stand as well as his predecessors did the enforced seclusion necessitated by present conditions at the Vatican, unless, of course, after a time, use should make it a habit. In his ante-papal days Cardinal Sarto was accustomed to spend a large amount of his time performing good works among the poor of his flock. This was true even when as Patriarch of Venice he occupied one of the most important posts in the Church. Personal care for the poor was always a favorite occupation with him. Now that so much of his time is necessarily taken up with diplomatic and congregational work and with the almost infinite details of Church government, which he will later learn to transfer to other shoulders, it is not surprising that the effects of his close confinement should have become noticeable. This does not make his appearance less disquieting, however, especially to those who hope for great things from the deeply religious simplicity of the new Pope's character.

This question of the Pope's health be-

came still more interesting when I realized, after learning more of the present state of mind in Rome, that it may possibly furnish a solution for the problem of the relations of the Vatican and the Quirinal, which occupy so much attention in the Italian peninsula. To an Italian ecclesiastic, who is very prominent in papal circles, I expressed my sorrow that the Pope's health was not better and my fear that if he did not secure more outing in the near future his physical condition was likely to suffer seriously for it. The Italian clergyman, with a suggestive shrug of his shoulders, replied, "Never mind, the Holy Father will spend next summer at Castle Gondolfo."

This, for the information of American readers be it said, is a small Italian town some twelve miles from Rome, where the Popes own a palace that used to be their summer residence in the days of the temporal power. At the time of the supposed arrangement of papal affairs, at the beginning of the reign of the House of Savoy in Rome, in 1871, this papal palace was left to the Pope and was made extra-territorial. Within its precincts, as within those of the Vatican, the Pope is still temporal as well as spiritual ruler. The Italian Government does not claim to exercise any authority there, as it is not within the Kingdom of Italy.

The Popes have never gone out to this summer palace since the usurpation of their kingdom, for on the journey they would have to pass through a portion of the Kingdom of Italy, and even this quasi acknowledgment of the *de facto* Government they have never been satisfied to make. It would be therefore a complete break with the policy of previous Popes if Pope Pius X should pass the next summer at this country residence. Of course the definite setting of the date so soon is entirely without any authoritative substantiation. I found, however, that not a few ecclesiastics in Rome seem to think next summer as not too early to anticipate some such change of policy. As a matter of fact, there seems to be a distinctly growing familiarization with the idea of the present Pope leaving the Vatican for a time at least before very long. There even seems to be something like a deliberate attempt to make it easy for the loyal Roman mind to entertain such a notion.

A rather interesting story that is going the rounds in Rome and that illustrates the Pope's personal attitude toward the possibility of his soon leaving the Vatican, at least temporarily, seems worth while repeating for the sake of the light it throws on the situation. Before his elevation to the Papacy Pope Pius X, then Cardinal Sarto, used to spend a happy week or two every year at the old Benedictine Monastery of Monte Cassino, situated very beautifully on a hill some hundred miles south of Rome on the road to Naples. Shortly after he had been made Pope the Abbot of Monte Cassino, for long a close personal friend, came to make his ceremonial visit to the Vatican. Before quitting the audience chamber he said that he was very sorry that his Holiness would come no more to visit them, since they had always appreciated his visits so much. His Holiness said: "But why shouldn't I come again?"

"Ah, Holy Father," replied the Abbot, "if you only would, it would be a source of the greatest possible pleasure."

Pope Pius replied: "Never mind, then; I shall be with you before long."

After leaving the Vatican, as there had been no implication of secrecy, the Abbot quite naturally repeated the Pope's expression. Needless to say it created no little sensation even among those who did not take it quite seriously. It was repeated over and over again and became one of the nine days' wonders of the Italian capital. Finally it came to the ear of one of the editors of the *Osservatore Romano,* whose duty it is usually considered to be formally to repudiate all rumors supposed to emanate from the Vatican, but that have no proper authentification. The next day there appeared a formal denial of the story in this journal, which is considered to be the official organ of the Pope and the Roman Curia.

The Pope saw the denial and, as the story goes, sent at once for the managing editor. He asked who was responsible for the denial that had been printed. He was told that it was a member of the editorial staff, one of whose duties it was considered to be to take up such stories and whenever he thought it advisable,

deny them if they had no basis in fact. The Pope asked that the editor in question be relieved of his position on the staff, and that same evening the young man's resignation was accepted. The story is told with such circumstantiality that it seems impossible not to believe it. As to the hint it gives in regard to the future papal policy of remaining in the Vatican or going out of it for good reason if deemed advisable, there seems no need to attempt to add anything further.

NEW YORK CITY.

To the Wild Pigeons

BY CHANG YOW TONG

[Mr. Chang came to this country as Secretary to the Chinese Commission at the Exposition in St. Louis. He has made a careful study of the English language and literature and devoted himself to poetry. The following poem perhaps illustrates some of the delicacy of Chinese thought and the writer's mastery of a difficult tongue to which he came a stranger.—EDITOR.]

WHAT's that I hear among the bowers,
High up amid the leafy towers,
With muffled notes so low and deep
They make me pause to upward peep.
Ah, now I spy the birds that cry:
"Coo-Coo, Coo-Coo, Coo-Coo."

Perched on a banyan bough above,
A pigeon wild declares its love.
And vows to be forever true,
And to its love it says: "O do
Allow me, Sweet, in this retreat,
To woo, to woo, to woo."

The maiden bird is very shy,
And holds the coveted reply,
To further test the gallant bird,
Then says: "On thy own solemn word
Do promise me thy constancy.
O do, O do, O do!"

With trembling wings half open out,
The courtier now does step about
To show his joy, and to his queen
He bows and gives a kiss; between
The boughs above the two make love,
Make love, make love, make love.

Ah! happy is your narrow lot,
With bliss beyond the poet's thought,
Unknown to cares beneath the shade
Where human sorrows ne'er invade.
I envy you, with trials few,
I do, I do, I do.

With simple wants and simple life,
You soar above all human strife;
Man craves for more the more he gets,
And still for more he sighs and frets,
Till he be laid beneath the shade—
Too true, too true, too true.

Fly not away, ye pigeons gay,
But teach me wisdom of your way
That I may learn to pleasure find,
Not all in wealth, but all in mind,
Teach me, in brief, to shun man's grief
Will you? will you? will you?

"Man boasts of wisdom and foresight,
And claims the gift of higher light,
But when his follies are well known,
Undoubtedly you each must own
That man on earth is from his birth
A fool, a fool, a fool."

"Man boasts of intellectual powers,
And plans his schemes in midnight hours;
And hoards more than his present need,
While we plant not nor gather seed.
You toil with pain, we eat your grain,
O fool, O fool, O fool."

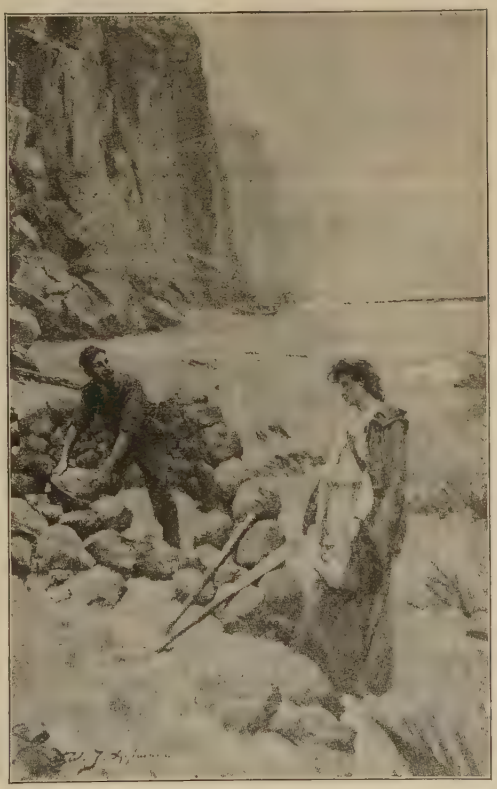
"Break not thy heart for honors vain,
Nor try to empty glory gain,
But seek these woodland bowers to dream
Beside this winding, shining stream
That daily sings and pleasure brings.
Adieu, adieu, adieu."

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Literature

A Nietzsche Novel

THE chief interest of Jack London's latest novel, *The Sea-Wolf*,* lies in the admirable way in which he has made use of a fictional form to work out an ethical problem without making puppets of his people or losing the story in the lesson. Notwithstanding that Wolf Larsen is a typical Superman, the great blond beast of Nietzsche, and is altogether too consistent in his selfishness to be quite human, yet he is no mere symbol, but very much alive. He remains with us as a real acquaintance, however glad we would be to forget him. And, altho thousands read in *The Sea-Wolf* nothing but an exciting tale, yet the ethical theorem is developed by argument and illustration with a symmetry and completeness rare even in a serious treatise.



Building the Hut. From Jack London's "The Sea-Wolf." (Macmillan)

In form *The Sea-Wolf* is very similar to the author's first success, "The Call of the Wild." In place of the high-bred and pampered pet dog "Buck," plunged into hardships, treated with brutality, forced into servitude, compelled to stand abuse and to fight for his life, we now have Mr. Humphrey Van Weyden, *litterateur* and dilettante, who thinks he is doing his share of the world's work and earning his luxurious living by writing essays on the position of Poe in American literature. He, shanghaied on a sealing schooner, tyrannized over by its crew of brutal men from captain to cook, finds it possible to live in the new environment and even so to adapt himself to it as to rise to a position of power.

But this is not accomplished as it usually is in romances, by his nobility of character or goodness of heart arousing the admiration and love of his associates. He has to fight for his place like "Buck" with the dogs of his pack. He is no hero. He is denuded of the last shred of his personal dignity and forced to play the part of a coward and a slave. The modern cultured woman also has not, according to Mr. London, lost her power to reacquire the primeval virtues and to become a fitting mate for a man of the Stone Age. The description of the life on the island, the building of the hut and the raising of the mast is as fascinating as a chapter from "Robinson Crusoe."

In his arguments with Wolf Larsen Van Weyden is always beaten, or, rather, is never able to prove to him that altruism is advantageous. Or, to put it more succinctly, it is impossible to derive from selfishness a sufficient motive for unselfishness. And in this matter none of our ethical teachers has succeeded much better than Van Weyden. No one has yet been able to frame an argument

* THE SEA-WOLF. *By Jack London.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

sufficiently strong to convince an individual that it is for his interest in this life always to "do right." In other words, ecclesiastic and agnostic are alike agreed that there must be a superhuman sanction for altruism. The religious man believes that a supernatural motive is essential to morality. The positivist finds it in idealization of the race as a conscious object of self-sacrifice. The evolutionist considers it as a blind instinct developed by the necessities of interracial struggle.

Apparently Mr. London holds the last view, for Van Weyden, in saving the life of Larsen and tending him on his deathbed, is acting not from reason, but from motives which, whatever their origin, have become an essential part of his moral constitution. Van Weyden, with his finger on the trigger, but unable to shoot the man whom he knows ought to die, is a graphic picture of modern humanity, which cannot use the harsh measures necessary to rid the world of the human brutes who thrive and multiply under its care and protection, because by such action it would destroy in itself those sentiments which make humanity great. As men become more merciful and tender-hearted they apparently become more powerless against the cruel and hard-hearted. Apparently, we say, for we believe that Jack London is right in the thesis of his novel: that altruism must conquer egoism in the end; that no Superman, however strong, can ultimately prevail against the combined forces of men bound together by the law of love and using only the weapons it allows. The ethics of Nietzsche must on the deathbed say, like Julian the Apostate, "Thou hast conquered," to the ethics of the Galilean. It is fitting and logical that Wolf Larsen should die like the philosopher whose teachings he exemplified, in a second childhood, for he had forgotten the lesson of his first, and cared for by the virtues he had scorned and derided.

The Centenary "Emerson"

"Now can you make me red-hot?" Emerson used to say to his landlord as he came shivering into the local public house of some Western town of a winter night, when he was to read a lecture at the Lyceum. Red-hot is an idea hard to associate with any New Englander; most of all hard to associate with Emerson. The white heat of sunlight suited him best — equable, generous, permanent. Bayard Taylor used to say that the Concord philosopher needed wine—wine in the blood; but surely he had the bravery of wine—a ripe, red wine—something more than the watered juice of pressed raisins sometimes used at abstemious communion services in the little white churches on the cold hills of that land. That wine of the soul—wine and sunshine—he had in a measure beyond any other man on the cold hills.

The new Centenary edition of his works* is now completed, and is manifestly the definitive edition, since it is the most comprehensive and perfect in matter and form. The ninth volume, containing the collected poems, is perhaps the richest in new matter, with its additions and variations in the text and abundant valuable material from the note-books. Emerson's note-books were his treasury —"my savings-bank," he calls them—to which he had resort whenever a lecture course became due. Every man in Concord, it is believed, kept a note-book—Hawthorne, Thoreau, Channing, Alcott, Sanborn Emerson, certainly did, and in editing this fresh issue of Emerson's works the son finds a chief difficulty in deciding what material from the "savings-bank" had been used in the essays as delivered from the platform, and returned before publication, to be reissued as good current funds in some new series of lectures. The editor shows how for every fresh lecture the note-books were searched. The readings were to be enriched with facts set down when the "luster" was on them; bits of scenery described, with the light of sunsets preserved as the artist preserves it; gems from the poets, to which his mind gave a shining quality; observation in natural history made with a poet's accuracy, which seizes what is essential and uses what is beautiful; discoveries in the latest science, by which he caught the light of new planets.

* THE COMPLETE WORKS OF RALPH WALDO EMERSON. *Centenary Edition. With a Biographical Introduction and Notes by Edward Waldo Emerson, and a General Index.* Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Twelve volumes. $1.75 a volume.

These "notes" and his use of them formed the "Emersonian style," with its marvelous beauties, its freshness, its charm of reality for the young, its tantalizing inconsecutiveness to the orderly mind of the reasoner. He was a preacher by heredity, a poet by irresistible decree of nature. "I am in all my theory, ethics and politics a poet," he once said. Yet it is easy to believe, as the editor makes us believe, that Emerson grieved because he was without the forms of the philosopher and the graces of the orator. Grief, to be sure, was not in a high degree his prevailing mood in these matters. From the days when he "pastured" in the Cambridge library, "reading for lusters," his method was that of the poet. Tho "weeping over the impossible analytical geometry," he "consoled himself with Chaucer and Montaigne, with Plutarch and Plato."

Words with him were poems. Instead of fixing with scientific precision the modern usage of a vocable, he recovered an old picturesque beauty it once had, or added a beauty of his own, or so introduced it to his delighted audience that, altho they found it sometimes "all Greek," they found it always charming. His "thoughts," too, as scattered through the "journals," were poems, to be mustered and arranged in such order as they would consent to take—"infinitely repellent particles," he calls them, which required strong pressure to make them do logical service in the lecture or essay. But a marvelous binding force existed in the man—a man sweet in his life, reasonable, wholesome, temperamentally seeking the sunshine—always in his lectures, as he says, "lured on by the hope of saying something which shall stick by the good boys," but in his life always possessed of a deep "desire to demonstrate to all men that there is intelligence and good will at the heart of things, and ever higher and yet higher leadings."

Ideals of Science and Faith

By "Faith," in the title of this book,* we must understand "Ideas of Religion," or, as Haeckel put it, "Revelations of the Creator believed in by the dependent multitude." This preliminary definition is very necessary, for, as Hoffman says, "Faith considered as a mental act is exercised in the formation of every science. . . . Gravitation, motion, force, atom, ether, and the like are veritable products of faith, and in no sense matters of absolute knowledge." We must, therefore, read the title of the book thus: "Ideals of Science and Religious Belief."

The antagonism between the two has been so much exaggerated that this volume is to be regarded as one of the most important books which have appeared in the year 1904. Its editor very rightly says:

"that the physicist and biologist, psychologist and educationalist, sociologist and moralist, who thus by themselves represent the main elements for scientific synthesis—that active members, too, of great religious communions, should all here meet, is in itself a great advance toward unity; so that this small initial volume, without, of course, in any way claiming to be epoch-making in thought, may, none the less, be an epoch-marking one."

Such, indeed, it is, for the case for Science is stated by some of its foremost exponents and that of Faith by advocates of sufficient eminence to insure able, judicious and dispassionate pleading.

It is self-evident that discussion is out of the question here. The subject is too vast. All that can be done is to offer a brief summary of the book and commend it, as it deserves to be commended, to the deliberate judgment of all those who earnestly desire that truth should prevail, and who themselves long to "discern right from wrong so that they may walk surefootedly in this life."

There are ten essays by various authors and an introduction by the editor. Of the essays, six are written from the side of Science and four from that of Faith. The sciences dealt with are Physics, Biology, Psychology, Sociology, Ethics and Education. The first of these is one of the Hibbert Lectures of Sir Oliver Lodge; and it may be stated that the Hibbert Lectures are series delivered annually in London on some unsettled problem of religion or theology, a fund for the purpose having been left by Robert Hibbert, a Jamaican merchant, who died in 1849. The lectures were inaugurated in 1878. The paper on Biol-

* IDEALS OF SCIENCE AND FAITH. *Essays by Various Authors. Edited by J. E. Hand.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.60.

ogy is by the authors of "The Evolution of Sex," Professors Thomson and Geddes. The mere mention of such names as these is a sufficient indication of the quality of the essays.

In all of the six, the object of the writers has evidently been to give a statement of the actual position of their special science, its achievements, its ideal and its attitude toward Faith, showing where its lines of discovered truth approach those of Faith, and where they recede. The general tendency of this part of the discussion may be best expressed in the words of Sir Oliver Lodge:

"No doubt it must be admitted by both sides that the highest Science and the truest Theology must ultimately be mutually consistent and may be actually one; but that is far from the case at present."

Professors Thomson and Geddes take a somewhat sterner stand:

"There is no utility in *opposing* biological and theological formulæ, for they are incommensurable. The point is whether they can be unified in personal and social experience, held together in a synthesis which is more than biology and more than theology. This seems more possible than it once was, but there is no doubt that some serious difficulties remain which cannot be overcome without more mutual readjustment of opinions than seems at present feasible. It is idle to pretend that the biological doctrine of man squares with its theological analog, and the incongruities are not wholly due to the fact that science works with empirical and faith with transcendental formulæ, but partly to a disagreement in regard to the facts of the case."

And yet they conclude their paper by saying that under certain conditions:

"Biological science must indeed become the handmaid of religion, as the theologian, again thinker and symbolist, can offer her the interpretation of Life."

The four essays on Ideals of Faith are scarcely as much to the point as those on Ideals of Science. One presents the ideal of the Presbyterian, two that of the Anglican, and one that of the Roman Church. The Presbyterian is content to show that Presbyterianism is more forbearing with Science now than it was a few years ago. He is quite right to claim for his Church the work of Hugh Miller, but too much stress may easily be laid upon this, for the author of "The Testimony of the Rocks" had already combated "Vestiges of Creation" in his "Footprints of the Creator." The Anglicans are not enthusiastic in defining the position of the Bible, and in presenting their ideal of the Church they do not show how a *modus vivendi* can be established with Science. The Romanist is much bolder, and, by the way, he is Wilfrid Ward, the biographer of Cardinal Wiseman, and, later, of Aubrey de Vere. He clearly states the position that the Scientist must absolutely submit to the decision of the Church as to whether or no his truths are consonant with the authoritative assertions of "the official and divinely appointed guardians of the *depositum fidei*."

The essays form a very remarkable series and may be said to *demand* attention in these days, when the long and bitter strife between secular and ecclesiastical depositaries of truth is too often made an excuse for a complete ignoring of the teachings of either or of both.

Modern Socialism. As Set Forth by Socialists in Their Speeches, Writings and Programmes. Edited, with an introduction by R. C. K. Ensor. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50 net.

No more valuable book for acquainting the general reader with what Socialist principles really are, and how those principles are affected by current problems in politics and industry, has so far appeared. It is a compilation of authoritative utterances by European Socialists and Socialist bodies. We have here none of the personal interpretation, not to say distortion, of a critical opponent like Rae or of a critical friend like Kirkup, but the pronouncements of Socialists themselves. Only in the introduction and in the notes does the comment of an outsider appear, and then it is mainly narrative and explanatory. A thorough acquaintance with Socialist literature is revealed in the character of the utterances selected. The various phases of Socialist thought as developed in the controversies over tactics in the different countries are generally represented, tho for certain reasons the author has not admitted any declaration by the bril-

liant German revisionist, Bernstein. Bernstein, he explains, has but a small following, and besides his ideas are in the main imported, and are thus to be found at first hand in the utterances of men of other lands. Considerable space is given to the French controversies between the Guesdists on the one hand and the Jaurèsists on the other, and to the attitude and career of Millerand, who was finally censured by his own group. The author's ardent regard for Jaurès is but thinly veiled. English Socialism, as represented in the Fabian Society, the Social Democratic Federation, the Independent Labor party and the Labor Representation Committee, is rather too generously represented, considering the relative weakness of Socialism in England. The references to America are brief, and unfortunately not entirely accurate.

The Symphony Since Beethoven. By Felix Weingartner. Translated from the German by Maude Barrows Dutton. Boston: Oliver Ditson Co. $1.00.

An interesting and stimulating essay, albeit so short as to be fragmentary in parts, is Mr. Weingartner's little book about modern symphonies, which has attracted so much attention in Germany that a second edition has been called for. While he holds that no other symphonies comparable to those of Beethoven in lofty grandeur, deep significance and perfection of beauty, have ever been composed; he by no means agrees with Richard Wagner that the symphony, after Beethoven's Ninth, lost its right to existence as a separate form of art. Yet he has small praise for the successors of the god of his idolatry in the symphony: a kindly word for Schubert, Mendelssohn, Bruckner; condemnation for Schumann and Brahms (a foot note, however, tells us that his judgment of Brahms is in mental process of revision); mere cursory mention of Tschaikoffsky, Dvorak, Rubinstein, Borodin, Raff, Goldmark, Saint-Saens, César Franck and Sinding. The rather does he lavish his favoring criticism on Berlioz and Liszt for their symphonic poems, always with keen discrimination, be it noted, in accord with his somewhat old fashioned postulate about the functions and limitations of program music. This, of course, leads to a page or two in discussion of Richard Strauss, whose earlier tone-poems the author says he admires, but whose later, and greater, works he cannot appreciate. The translation of this essay into English was worth while, but one regrets that it was not more skilfully done.

The Slav Invasion and the Mine Workers. By Frank Julian Warne. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.00 net.

Dr. Warne has made a careful study of conditions in the anthracite region, and gives its results in a well-written monograph. The term "Slav" he uses loosely, as it is used throughout the coal territory, to include all the immigrants (even those of Italy) from Southern and Southeastern Europe. The immigration of these people has grown to alarming proportions during the last 20 years. A beginning was made in 1878, tho by 1880 there were but 1,925 of these immigrants in the entire region. This number had grown to 43,007 in 1890 and to 89,328 in 1900. The number of foreigners of the Teutonic and Celtic races increased from 102,421 in 1880 to 123,636 in 1890, but fell off to 100,269 in 1900. Competition for employment between the Slavs and the Anglo-Saxons resulted, in the days before the advent of the United Mine Workers, in a well-nigh complete victory for the race that held to the lower standard of living. How low this standard is may be judged from the fact that in one place fourteen Slavs, living in one room, manage to keep their expenses for food and lodging down to about $4 a month each. With the advent of the union the Slavs have become, in large measure, unionists, and during the recent strike they stood shoulder to shoulder with the Anglo-Saxon workmen. With the better wages they have recently been receiving, their standards of living have risen; but they are still a people to themselves, unassimilable in the general body of American citizenship, and

their presence gives rise to many problems crying for solution. The character of these problems may be studied with profit in Dr. Warne's excellent little volume.

The Overlord. By Allan McIvor. New York: William Ritche. $1.50.

We sometimes see fiction which reads like history and again history which reads like fiction. But we do not often find a history which is frankly fictitious, as is this Story of the Peons of Canada which Allan McIvor has written as a sequel to his earlier novel: "The Bride of Glendearg." Just how far the method of history, the accumulation of details of campaigns, the definite statistics of opposing armies and of battles, aid in realizing the story, is a question. Under the leadership of *The Overlord*, a medieval chieftain ruling his village and his vassals in twentieth century Canada as his ancestors may have done in Scotland many centuries ago, the "Habitans" and feudal serfs win the freedom of Canada from the English led by no less a General than Lord Kitchener—thinly disguised under the name of "Pitchener." A President of the United States takes down the Monroe Doctrine and a big stick from an unused shelf of Cabinet or Bureau, and promises Glendearg "fair play as man to man." The "President" is not named; yet it is not difficult to guess his identity. His moral support and the matchless generalship of Glendearg wring a great victory from England, and Canadian independence is secure. What Donald Glendearg did with the "Freedom of Canada" may be guessed from his statement early in the book:

> "They became citizens of the United States. But they never forgot Canada, the serf, and the longer a Canadian lives in America proper, the more the word 'serf' sinks into his soul. He is often heard to say: 'Here is Canada, in one day she could have a population of eighty-five millions, in the same day her people could be partners in a wealth that cannot be figured—yet they remain dependent and poor.'"

The most surprising thing in the book is the bitterness toward England and the English. One cannot help questioning if it reflects to any degree the actual feeling among the Habitans and the Scotch of Canada.

Literary Notes

From the press of Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York, comes a prettily illustrated book, "The Face of the Master," by J. R. Miller, D.D., 50 cents.

....Many of our readers will be interested to know that the addresses delivered at the eight conferences for the interpretation of the Gospel of John, held at Providence during the past year, will be published in book form at $1.25, bound. Subscriptions may be sent to Nathan W. Littlefield, Providence, R. I.

....Many sermons are preached this week against the misuse of holidays, but we doubt if any of them are more forcible and timely than one preached by Asterius in the year 400, and now translated with four others of his sermons by Anderson and Goodspeed (Pilgrim Press, 60 cents).

....The report of the St. Louis meeting of the National Educational Association, as published by the association (Winona, Minn.), contains a thousand pages of expert advice upon all kinds of school matters, and it would be a very wise or a very stupid teacher who could not find a page or two which would be useful to him.

...."Lessons in Music Form: A Manual of Analysis of All the Structural Factors and Designs Employed in Musical Composition," by Percy Goetschius, Mus. Doc., is a succinct, concise and compact little treatise just published at $1.25 by the Oliver Ditson Company, of Boston. The serious student of the composer's mental processes and of the synthetic meaning of a musical work, technically, will find it of genuine value.

....We have frequently called our readers' attention to the value of the documental source book of Philippine history edited by Blair and Robertson. It is not encouraging to American scholarship that the publishers, the Arthur H. Clark Company, Cleveland, are compelled to announce that on account of lack of proper support they shall be obliged to limit the edition in the future to the number actually subscribed for by February 1st, 1905. We annexed with the Philippine Islands some 400 years of ancient history on which there is in this country very little data, and every public and university library where it is expected that serious historical work will be done should secure this edition of original narratives before it goes out of print.

Editorials

The semiannual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months of 1904 is now ready and will be sent free to any subscriber who will notify us he wants a copy. Of course, those who return us the 26 issues of the magazine will have the index bound in the volume.

The Past Year

IT was a good year. It carried on well the progressive record with which the new century began.

At home it showed us the sanity of the American people. By a vote unprecedented they chose, against all precedent, an elected Vice-President to be President of the greatest nation on earth. In his election the people showed their confidence in the strength and good will of the country in its relation to what has been vilified as Imperialism. They declared that we mean well by our outlying possessions, and will govern them for their advantage. They declared that they love justice and equal rights for our people at home and abroad. They voted their approval of both justice and courage.

The year gave us the Canal and the Canal Zone. That is a most important, an epochal event. It will divert and facilitate the commerce of the world, and will mightily enlarge the influence of the United States on two Continents.

The year has seen the little, supple yellow stripling of the East beat back the arrogant white giant of the North. Who could have anticipated the daring of the attempt? How could the island not half a century out of its seclusion venture to challenge the Continent? But well had Japan learned in a very few years the lessons of Western science, and superb was its courage in resisting the encroachments of Russia. The year has had amazing results for Europe and Asia. It brings Japan to the front as a first-class Power. It assures the renascence and development of China. It removes the nations' dread of colossal Russia; and in all probability the year regenerates Russia itself.

The year saw a steady movement for good will among men. It saw treaties of arbitration between many nations, who had observed the fresh horrors of war. It recorded progress of the social and spiritual forces of the world—the common people better protected in their rights, wrongs approaching correction, a larger sympathy with humanity, a closer fellowship of the forces that work for righteousness and a nearer union of the Churches of Christ. This past year has therefore no whit diminished faith in the providence of God, and has enhanced faith in the upward trend of man.

The Fall of Port Arthur

AT last the strongest fortress ever taken by siege has fallen, and that not by famine, but by assault. Whatever may be said of the incapacity of the Russian war office, there can be no question of the supreme skill with which the defenses of Port Arthur were constructed. Whatever doubt there may be as to the capacity of other Russian generals, there can be no question of the skill and bravery of General Stoessel and his soldiers, most of whom have perished in their trenches. The superhuman valor of the Japanese army has been met with equal valor of the Russian soldiers; and the victors and the remnant of the garrison deserve equal praise for their courage. Skill has been met by science, determination by stubbornness; and if the Japanese have the victory at last it is because they could bring unlimited reinforcements and ammunition, while the Russian defenders were shut in by sea and land, and could bring not a soldier to their aid, and only an occasional vessel could smuggle in ammunition and provisions. The world rests easier now that the inevitable end has come.

The siege lasted eleven months. The prize was great and the victory has been complete. Port Arthur was the key of all the Russian power in the East, her chief defense. That is lost, and with it all of Southern Manchuria; and of all the great fleet which protected Russian interests in the East every vessel, large and small, battle ship and gunboat, is lost to her, except those that are hid away behind the ice of Vladivostok. Every ship of war that escaped from Port Arthur is interned in neutral harbors until the end of the war. Day by day General Stoessel and his brave defenders looked north to hear the booming guns of the victorious return of General Kuropatkin, and south at sea to catch the smoking funnels of the conquering Baltic fleet; but not a soldier, not a keel, came to their rescue. Left to their fate they died, until death could no longer protect their post; then, with no honor lost, they surrendered.

The first campaign of the war is ended with absolute victory to the Japanese, and only loss to the Russians. What is the next issue to be?

The Japanese have the initiative, and they have two objectives—one the Baltic fleet, for their navy; and the other the Russian army at Mukden. For the Baltic fleet they can scout and wait. While Admiral Togo is consulting at Tokyo, the Russian vessels are doubtfully moving north along the African coast, now and then sending back an ineffective vessel, and hesitating whether it is safe to meet the victorious and seasoned forces of the Japanese Admiral. And whither should they go? Port Arthur is gone; no vessels are there to be rescued; there is nothing but the ice-locked men of war in Vladivostok; and could they reach it? Very unlikely is it that the Baltic fleet will make the attempt; more likely they will go back to their home ports, or satisfy themselves with harrying Japanese commerce, so that Admiral Togo will have to seek them far off on the open sea. For some months yet Vladivostok is closed. Is it not likely that with the opening of spring the Japanese fleet, while closing up Vladivostok, will seize the island of Saghalin, which not long ago belonged to Japan, and will molest the Siberian coasts to Kamtschatka?

Now General Nogi's brave army is free to go north to the help of General Oyama, who faces Kuropatkin at Mukden. He will take with him an incomparable band of engineers, for Japan has made war a science. We believe that Japan can supply quite as large an army as Russia in Manchuria, perhaps larger, and can keep it better equipped, while not at all inferior in the quality of her soldiers, as she is superior in the training of both officers and men. We see no reason to doubt that with the coming season, perhaps even this winter, the Japanese will again crowd their enemy before them toward Harbin. But Harbin is a great way off, and Russia will make a stubborn defense. We do not see how another campaign can reach that objective point, which is the limit set for the northern Japanese advance. Yet a complete victory for Japan, one which will put Russia at her mercy in the East, requires her to take Harbin.

Given Harbin, captured as Port Arthur has been, and the railroad to Vladivostok in Japanese hands, then, and not till then, can Japan lay down the terms of peace which she wishes to dictate. She would have Russia entirely evacuate Manchuria, which will revert, except Port Arthur, to China. Vladivostok and all the Russian coast east of the Amûr would fall to Japan. So also would Kamtschatka and Saghalin. Such is the dream at Tokyo, but that is too much to hope. A part we may expect to come true—at least Port Arthur for Japan, southern Manchuria restored to China, Korea under Japanese control, and Saghalin restored to Japan. Not again will any concert of European Powers intervene between Japan and her foe, as in the war with China.

But may we not have peace? Has not war sacrificed victims enough? Must there be more mines and more hand grenades to blow human beings to fragments? Cannot England and France persuade Russia and Japan to come to terms? Can we not tell Russia that with defeat she has not lost her honor? Defeat and the acknowledgment of it will be a blessing to Russia, and will give her time to consider internal reforms of administration and government. Thus out of defeat will come to Russia victory over herself. She lingers the only

Power in European countries behind the age. If we sometimes pray for victory for Japan it is mainly because we believe it means regeneration and liberty for Russia, even as the defeat of Napoleon III gave the Republic to France. And we trust that the victory to Japan will give China the chance to develop a new civilization, based, as is that of Japan, on Christian institutions if not as yet on the profession of the Christian faith.

Remedies for Corporation Evils

IMPORTANT questions concerning two distinct classes of corporations, railway companies and industrial combinations, are brought before the public by the reports and recommendations of the Federal Government and by the new suit against the Western Paper Trust. The proposition that the Interstate Commerce Commission shall be empowered to determine and enforce a reasonable freight rate in place of one adjudged to be unreasonable should stand by itself. It does not necessarily, altho it may incidentally, involve the principle of fair play for shippers and the public. Those who control the railways will do well, as we have said before, to meet the Government half way with respect to this matter, because railway consolidation must eventually be accompanied by broader powers of Federal supervision and regulation than the Commission now possesses.

Rebates, and the gross favoritism practiced in various forms by railway companies and by corporations associated with them, are sharply at variance with the principle of fair play, and are therefore regarded by the public with indignation. There is proof in the Commission's report that such discrimination is practiced by great companies through the agency of private freight car lines, private terminals, private roads and the like, if not by the unjust and unlawful direct repayment of a part of the charges. By such devices transportation monopolies, now in existence, have been created, and the profits of such combinations as the allied Beef Companies, the Harvester Company and the Steel Corporation have been largely increased at the expense of small competitors and the public. Occasionally there comes to light, as in the pending proceedings against the Atchison Railroad Company, evidence of the recent use of direct rebates for the ruin of one shipping company and the enrichment of another.

How is such injustice to be prevented? It is forbidden by law, but the law cannot be enforced if evidence is wanting, and it is quite clear that only with extreme difficulty or by chance can the needed evidence be procured. We ask the powerful capitalists who control the railways of the United States to consider what must be the effect upon the public mind of occasional disclosures apparently pointing to a hidden mass of injustice and wickedness, and of their own opposition to such national supervision as would make such injustice impossible. Inevitably, the effect must be an increasing popular demand for complete national control, if not for national ownership. But it is within the power of a small number of these capitalists to bring these unjust practices to an end.

It is such discrimination by common carriers, as well as the evils and excesses of corporate promotion and management under State charters covering an interstate business, that commends to many Commissioner Garfield's device of subjecting great corporations to a Federal license, with conditions attached. We are not prepared to say that this is the best method of imposing needed restraint, but it is an answer to a growing public demand for regulation to which great corporations cannot under present conditions be subjected. If such corporations will not observe the rules of fair play in dealing with the public, they should not be surprised if the public insists upon the restrictions which only Federal authority could impose.

The suit of the Government against the Paper Trust, like its suit against the Beef Companies, is designed to prevent monopoly and the extortion which commonly follows a suppression

of competition. It may not be successful, for in many respects the conditions resemble those which, in the judgment of the Supreme Court, prevented the enforcement of the Sherman act against the Sugar Trust. If the Government should compel a dissolution of the relation between the twenty-six manufacturing companies and the corporation which sells their goods and apportions their output, it does not follow that the public interest would thereby be served; for the breaking of this comparatively loose bond would probably cause an actual consolidation of the companies in one corporation with a New Jersey charter.

So far as price extortion is concerned, relief, in the case of this Paper Trust and in the cases of many other combinations, can be obtained most surely and with the least delay by tariff revision. Public attention should not be diverted from this remedy either by suits under the Sherman act or by propositions for Federal supervision under licenses or otherwise. Combinations guilty of the practices on account of which this Paper Trust is now prosecuted have clearly forfeited all just claims to tariff protection, and they should not have it. We are told that this combination was promoted by and formed under the inviting provisions of the Dingley tariff, and the increase of price since demanded by it is about equal to the protective duty granted in the Dingley law. Complaint has been made against a similar combination in the Eastern States; the two appear to cover the whole ground. Competition from abroad having been excluded, competition at home has been killed, and, within the limits of the duty, the domestic market is controlled.

We regret that the remedy of tariff revision for some evils of corporation management clearly seen and distinctly felt by the public appears to receive little consideration at Washington. We are not speaking now, of course, of railway companies or of other companies not directly affected by tariff duties, but of combinations, chartered or depending upon mere agreements, that abuse tariff protection by compelling the American people to pay prices fixed by virtual monopoly while they (or some of them) sell at much lower prices in foreign countries. Tariff revision is not the only remedy for the evils of corporate management and policy as to which complaint is reasonably made, but it is the best remedy for some of them, and it ought to be applied.

Burning Cotton

Between burning cotton to keep up the prices of "long staple" and "short," and burning "niggers" to "protect civilization," there is one real difference—a difference to the "niggers." In the benighted understanding of the incendiaries themselves the reign of superstition and unreason is as absolute in the one case as in the other. In the objective world of cause and effect the certainty that the real consequences of these proceedings will be the exact opposite of those intended and desired is as unquestionable in the economic domain as in the domain of morals. It is paralleled by the Irish patriots who burnt the Bank of England notes to punish England.

We should not like to insult the intelligence of The Independent's readers by explaining to them just why the wanton destruction of useful commodities cannot make life easier for people that require food and raiment, and we confess to having grown a little tired of trying to explain why the burning alive of human beings is not conducive to tenderness of heart and refinement of manners. Nor have we any desire to prove that our fellow citizens of the Southern commonwealths are wicked and foolish above all other men. We can use our space to better advantage in saying, what cannot be said too often or with too great plainness of speech, that some millions of men and women both North and South are still groveling in superstition, and that the time has not yet come for the enlightened to relax any effort to inculcate reason and common sense in the mind of the "masses."

Were we in the gambling business we would not hesitate to lay a heavy wager that for every Southern planter who expects to better his economic condition by

burning cotton a wideawake trader could be found on the New York Stock Exchange or on the Chicago Board of Trade who believes precisely the same sort of economic nonsense. Nay, we will go further and assert, without fear of contradiction, that the same sort of economic nonsense can be found gravely set forth in the Presidential messages of at least three-fourths of the Presidents of the United States since George Washington. There is never a convention of business men or a great civic banquet, at which such views are not put forward as solemnly as if they were familiar platitudes. The practical American business man is, all in all, conceited enough to think that what he doesn't know about the laws of trade is more insignificant than an atom of dust in the sunshine, and he pityingly describes the political economist, who does know something about them, as a mooning closet philosopher. His mind is not open to reason on these subjects, and there is nothing to be done with him but to let him hug his ignorance and pay the piper.

This practical business man, moreover, sets the standards of thinking and conduct for the people. What he believes "goes." What he does other men imitate. When he by practice and by precept teaches that the way to bull prices is to corner the visible supply, the farmers and the workingmen necessarily draw two inferences: one, that high prices are equivalent to prosperity, and, two, that since high prices can be made by restricting the supply on the market they can with even more certainty be made and maintained by limiting the supply in existence. Therefore the trade unionist concludes: "My obviously wise course is to restrict the hours of labor, to limit apprenticeship, to 'soldier' when I pretend to be earning my wages and to do my job so badly that my employer will have to pay wages to some other fellow to do it all over after me." And the Southern planter, reasoning in like fashion, says: "Go to; now will I burn my cotton, and I shall have abundance."

With such influences at work to keep economic superstition alive it will not be the task of a day to convert the American people to economic common sense. That there are ways of getting something for nothing without becoming a beggar or a thief, that wealth can be created out of nothing by some magic trick of the "practical" intellect, that a nation can tax itself into prosperity, are economic notions that take a long while a-dying. Nevertheless, it is necessary to go on exposing them and trying to convert here and there an individual to the creed of common sense. The leaven of knowledge will leaven the lump after a while. Meanwhile the consistency of the dough will be determined in the main by the kneading of adversity.

The Exaggeration of Food Adulteration

PROBABLY very few reform laws would gain sufficient popular momentum to be passed unless the people had an exaggerated idea of the evils to be prevented and the efficiency of the proposed laws. We have no hope of changing any such established and perhaps indispensable method of legislation in a democracy, but we have faith to believe that a knowledge of the actual condition of things is really better than the most inspiring and exciting misconception. The American people are too much in the habit of never doing anything unless they are scared into it. A stampede is not a good thing in itself even if it goes in the right direction.

So while we are in hearty sympathy with the movement against the adulteration and misbranding of foods and drugs and in favor of one at least of the bills before Congress for national legislation against these practices, we feel it necessary to call attention to some common errors on the subject. One is that conditions are now much worse than they used to be. On the contrary, it may be safely said that our food is now on the whole purer and more wholesome than that of our ancestors. Our evaporated apples are whitened with sulphites, but they are better than those dried by stringing them across the living room. Our macaroni is colored with turmeric, but it is not hung in Italian huts. The water supplied by the city water works is less likely to contain disease germs than that from country wells. Pewter mugs were

worse than our tin cans. The meats of the packing house are more carefully inspected than that killed at home. Biscuits made with saleratus are apt to be worse than with any kind of baking powder.

Much is justly said against the use of preservatives, but it is well to bear also in mind that no chemical ever added is so poisonous as the ptomains which develop in food which is not properly preserved. The city health officers are doubtless right in prohibiting the use of any preservative in milk because that is unnecessary if it is fresh or kept cool and clean, yet in most poor families milk is not fresh or cool or clean, and many more infants have died from drinking spoiled and germ-laden milk than have been poisoned by borax or even formaldehyde. In the experiments carried out by the British Government the children fed on food containing borax were fairer and fatter at the end of the experiments than those fed on pure food. Dr. Wiley's long and thorough experimentation with his squad of Washington clerks gave nothing to indicate that the use of borax in moderate quantities was injurious to the health of the normal person. In the case of such things as catsups and salad dressings, which must remain open a long time and of which not much is eaten at a meal, there is more to be said for the use of preservatives than against it.

The question of coloring matter is still more uncertain. There is no proof of the poisonousness of the aniline dyes most in use. Yet foods and drinks containing them are always branded with the opprobrious name "adulterated" and often prohibited. Some State laws go so far as to inflict fine and imprisonment for making an article "appear better than it really is." If we must have legislation in regard to this it would be wiser to reverse it and punish the man who did not make his food product as attractive as possible. Professor Pavloff, of St. Petersburg, has shown that good looking food is not only more appetizing but more digestible than the same food in an unattractive form. Who will say, then, that a table set with green pickles, red catsup, yellow butter and with candies, ice cream and jellies of all the colors of the rainbow is less wholesome than with more homely food? In particular, the use of copper salts for preserving the natural coloring matter of canned peas and pickles has been proved by experiment to be absolutely harmless, yet a man who should sell pickles made, according to the recipe of his grandmother, in a copper kettle, or with a penny dropped in "to give them color" would get into trouble with the food commissioner of his State.

Such an article as that we print on another page is, however truthful, liable to give a wrong impression to the casual reader. The statements made in the reports of food commissioners as to the extent of adulteration are also apt to mislead for two reasons: first, because generally only those articles are purchased for analysis which we suspect of being adulterated; second, because it is largely a mere matter of definition and standards, about which a slight change of opinion on the part of the chemist will shift a whole class of products from one column to the other. The Official Association of Agricultural Chemists has just completed its work of many years in establishing national standards which will help to bring order out of the prevailing chaos, tho it will not settle the questions of what is good or bad in food, but only what is usual.

In the common language of the newspapers the word *adulterated* means containing some novel or unusual ingredient; the word *artificial* means the use of some process unknown to our ancestors; the word *chemical* means a substance of recent introduction. If these definitions are borne in mind not so many people will be scared into indigestion. It is very fortunate that sodium chloride and potassium nitrate were in use as meat preservatives before the days of food adulteration laws, because otherwise no one could introduce the custom of using such "chemicals" as common salt and saltpeter. The only way nowadays to make a change in the composition or preparation of a food product is to invent a new name on which there is no legal standard. If a man has $100,000 to spend in advertising he can become a public benefactor by introducing a new food, but a poor man must remain in the ruts. Glucose is regarded by the average man as something very unwhole-

some if not poisonous, but under a fancy copyrighted name he buys it as a breakfast food when he has dyspepsia. And in this he is quite right, for it is one of the most nutritious and easily digested of food materials; in fact, is the form into which starch and sugar have to be converted before they can be used by the system.

The substitution or misbranding of medicine is a dangerous practice. The misbranding and adulteration of foods is in most cases more of the nature of commercial fraud. To put ground cocoanut shells into pepper is just as injurious as it is to put cotton threads in woolen clothes or a pine back in an oak bookcase. Adulterated food harms the consumer only when it contains ingredients more unwholesome than the ordinary; it cheats the customer only when it is sold at as high a price as the pure article. Positively harmful adulterants are now, thanks to the diligence of our chemists, quite rare, and sophisticated articles are usually cheaper than the pure, altho not always as much cheaper as they should be. The truth is bad enough without making it any worse by exaggeration or misconceptions.

A Syndicate of Scholars

THE investigators, scholars and college professors of the country have taken a leaf out of the book of those monopolies which furnish them with so many topics for discussion and animadversion; they have formed syndicates and intellectual trusts of their own, of which one of the most significant is the annual joint meeting of the American Historical Association, American Economic Association and American Political Science Association, held last week in Chicago. Of these three bodies, the oldest, the American Historical Association, enjoyed its twentieth annual session; the newest, the Political Science Association, made its first bow to the public on this occasion. From the three thousand members of the three associations scattered through the country nearly five hundred were in actual attendance.

The meetings were characterized by reality and directness and by the participation of many men engaged in actual public and private business, as, for instance, a paper on Colonial Policy by an ex-member of the Philippine Commission, and one on railroad rates by the Chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission, discussed by the president of the Atchison System and by several college professors. This Cerberus of learned bodies is not only active in its annual meetings, which by mutual agreement almost always come at the same time and place, they also carry on considerable enterprises for the collection of material and for publication. The Historical Association takes a responsibility for the quarterly *American Historical Review* and subsidizes and directs an Historical Manuscript Commission and a Public Archives Commission, authorizes a series of Reprints of Original Narratives of Early American History and grants two prizes for monographs. Some of the principal leaders in the Economic Association are engaged upon the new Economic History of the United States, for which the Carnegie Institution is now making a large annual grant. Indeed, the same institution has established a Bureau of Historical Research at Washington, the director of which is also the editor of *The American Historical Review*.

The Chicago meeting of the three associations brings out the advantage of the two great economic principles of division of labor and intelligent co-operation of men of kindred interests and of a combination of teachers in the higher institutions of learning with other specialists and active men of the world. The men interested in the group of subjects for which they stand, and which is now so much in the mind of the people of the United States, have an organization which might be suggestive to other bodies of scientific and professional people, for it furnishes a clearing house for the exchange of views and the discussion of moot questions, discovers and makes accessible bodies of material, and offers an opportunity for the personal association and the building up of friendships among men of like habits of thought. As guests of two universities in Chicago and of cordial private hospitality the three Associations received almost as much as they gave out. In selecting for their next joint meeting

Baltimore and Washington the Associations recognized the relation of their work to that larger political, economic and historical association sitting in the Capitol, which will doubtless avail itself of their accumulated wisdom.

Fordham University

In a Sunday paper of December 18th the Jesuits announce that hereafter St. John's College in the Bronx will be known as Fordham University. Very soon departments in Law and Medicine will be opened.

The Jesuits, who claim to be the most ardent supporters of the Papacy, and, in fact, are such of the political Papacy which rounds out Ultramontanism, now ignore a Papal charter and inaugurate a university in New York upon a State charter.

Meanwhile in the Catholic weeklies of the same date is a circular from the Catholic University, Washington, announcing that undergraduate courses will be introduced. The Jesuits, then, are creating a State university, while the Papal university will undertake the college *rôle* of the Jesuits. Of the two reasons given for this new departure by the Washington authorities one deserves quoting:

"The urgent necessity of doing something to prevent the continued increase in the number of our young men attending non-Catholic institutions."

The circular thus goes on to explain:

"During the ten years which ended with that of 1900 the attendance at non-Catholic colleges increased 60 per cent., while that of our Catholic colleges showed, at the most, a very meager gain. During this period of time our Catholic population maintained its normal growth, our people became more prominent in intellectual activity and our students increased in the proper ratio of numbers. This increment of our student body must have been educated, but in non-Catholic institutions. It is obvious that the majority of students who frequent non-Catholic universities and colleges do so in order to acquire a training which our colleges cannot afford. None of our colleges has or can hope to have an educational equipment which approaches in efficiency that of the larger American seats of learning, and, accordingly, such colleges will remain powerless to arrest the movement of our young men into other schools the atmosphere of which is hostile to our faith."

In a paper on "Catholic Education in the United States," read at the Catholic Congress recently held in Melbourne, Australia, the Jesuit Conway, President, we believe, of St. Louis University—also a creation of the State and without Papal charter—repeats the same complaint:

"More than one-half our children still frequent secular schools; and of the Catholic young men and women who receive a higher education, whether at high school or college, it is safe to say that considerably more than one-half are educated in secular, some even in Protestant, institutions."

President Conway tells the Australians that "the pecuniary difficulty" is present. He forgot to illustrate this by the best example available, Loyola College, New York, where his brother Jesuits limit the classes to ten scholars in each, and charge $350 yearly for day scholars.

At the very moment when the Pope's university in Washington is in the deepest distress the Jesuits advertise their State university. Here, then, is an open split in the higher education of Catholics. It is not the first time in the history of the Catholic Church in our land that the Jesuits have defied Rome. The reader of Shea's "History of the Catholic Church in the United States" will find under his sketch of Archbishop Marechal, of Baltimore, how he won a suit over lands in lower Maryland in Rome against the Jesuits, who appealed from the Church's decision to the United States Government. For six years they held out, till Rome and the Archbishop compromised the "pecuniary difficulty *et amplius*" (Shea, Vol. III, p. 70).

A Forest Congress

Two subjects compete in economic importance, irrigation and forestry. The former has found a champion in the President of the United States, and wise legislation of a generous sort makes it certain that agriculture will not be left much longer to the mercy of droughts and floods. The forestry movement has been more slow of growth, but has been accumulating

strength very steadily for the last ten years. As long ago as 1875 the American Forestry Congress was formed in Chicago. The subject was entirely new to the people of the United States, and it was generally believed that, while a forestry system might be important in France or Austria, it had no place in this country of unlimited woodland. The rapid disappearance of our noble forests compels the present generation not only for the sake of future generations but for its own sake to inaugurate very rapid steps for preserving what little we have left of the original vegetation that covered the continent. In 1882 the American Forestry Association was formed in Cincinnati. Under President Harrison the forest reserve policy was fairly established, and now we have fifty-three of these reserves, which contain over ninety-six thousand square miles. Nearly every State has its local forestry association, and these are doing very effective work, especially in New York, Pennsylvania, California and Minnesota. The first Government appropriation was made in 1887 of eight thousand dollars. In 1901 the service at Washington was elevated to become a bureau. This bureau is doing exceedingly effective work, not only in the way of investigation, but by sending out trained foresters to assist lumbermen and owners of a large forest area.

The first forest school in the United States was opened in 1898. Such schools exist now in connection with Yale, Harvard, University of Michigan, University of Nebraska, University of Maine and several of the agricultural colleges. Disaster overtook the school in connection with Cornell, but we believe that this setback will be only temporary. It must be acknowledged that the people in general do not yet understand the value of a well organized forestry system, because they do not fully comprehend the fact that our American forests have very nearly disappeared. Others consider that Government control of woodland is an infringement on private rights. What the American Forestry Association desires to bring about is a clear conviction on the part of the people that their private interests as well as their public welfare depend upon putting an end to the denuding of hillsides and the waste of lumber. Every one is personally interested in preventing an annual destruction of forty or fifty million dollars' worth of timber by forest fires. The people in general are deeply interested in the conservative use of that lumber which constitutes a watershed, holding floods back and evenly distributing water to their farms.

Besides the very general importance of forest preservation for its effect upon climate, outside of food products, no other material is so indispensable to the life of a nation as wood. It has been said that our civilization is built on wood. Over half of our houses are made of wood, and nearly all of our furniture. About two-thirds of the people still use wood for fuel. Even for mining a hundred tons of coal two tons of timber are needed. Our railroads require seven hundred millions of wooden ties, and run over more than two thousand miles of wooden bridges and trestles. The number of telegraph and telephone poles required by our present business and social affairs is not less than twenty millions. Professor Fernow tells us that each family of the United States uses on an average "about two thousand cubic feet, or eighty thousand pounds, of dry wood every year—the annual product of at least fifty acres of forest." These figures startle us, and yet they do not come anywhere near showing how much we are dependent upon forests. The development of cellulose and wood pulp industries, the use of nearly two million cords of tanbark each year, the need of vast forests to supply our turpentine, rosin and tar; the fact that our huckleberry supply is due largely from the forests, the production annually of fifty million pounds of sugar and five million gallons of syrup from maple trees, adds very greatly to any just estimate of the importance of preserving our forests. The available timber remaining in the United States is estimated to be somewhere near twenty-three hundred millions of feet—a supply adequate to less than fifty years'

requirements, with the present population and the present demands. With our old policy, leaving the exhaustion of our present timber to personal whim, we can see that we are creating a very serious problem for a very immediate future.

Secretary Wilson, in his annual report, tells us that the whole cause of forest preservation hinges on the interest of State Governments; "because no matter how fully persuaded the private owner may be that forest management promises to yield him good returns, without fair assurance of safeguard against fire and of equitable taxation during the period required for the second crop to mature on cutover lands he can make no headway." He lays great stress on the pressing need of State co-operation. The department has during 1904 made working plans for large tracts in five widely separated States. In Minnesota the problem covered the restoration of forest land formerly covered with white and Norway pine; in Alabama and Texas vast tracts formerly covered with long leaf pine were studied; in West Virginia and in New Hampshire hard wood and hemlock were the woods to be restored. Altogether, during the past year three hundred and thirty-four planting plans went out from the department for use in fifty-two States and Territories. Co-operation is confined to the giving of expert advice; "all the expense of planting is borne either by the State or the private owner." The economic importance of this work is not easy to overestimate.

President Roosevelt in his recent message takes strong grounds in favor of creating a forest service "entirely within the Department of Agriculture." He thinks that to be the proper place for the handling of all forest work:

"The reserves themselves, being handled from the point of view of the man in the field, instead of the man in the office, will be more easily and more widely useful to the people of the West than has hitherto been the case."

He insists that our forest possession should become a great source of revenue for the National Government. The United States is the only great nation in which forestry is not concentrated and organized as a department.

We believe the people are ready to indorse this position, as they certainly are to sympathize strongly with the Forest Congress, which will assemble in Washington during the first week of January. The purpose of this great congress is to create a better understanding of the relation which the forest bears to our great industries, to take such steps as are thought advisable to perpetuate the forest reserves that we have and to create a more economic use of wood. It will discuss the relation of the public forest lands to irrigation, mining, grazing, fuel, railroad supplies and lumber interests in general. Our people have now invested six hundred and eleven millions in the direct production of lumber, with yearly products amounting to nearly six hundred millions and an outlay in wages of one hundred millions. Perhaps the most important work of the congress will be to take into consideration National and State forestry policy and determine in what way there can be established a complete American forestry system.

THE INDEPENDENT has not agreed with a large number of Republicans in supporting the proposition to reduce the representation in Congress of Southern States that have suppressed negro suffrage. We find ourselves supported, however, by those who best see what the result would be. The plan has no support from President Roosevelt; neither has it from the wisest negroes themselves. *The New York Age*, perhaps the leading negro paper in the country, says:

"As to the reduction of Southern representation, we do not, as we have said, believe in it. We think it would prove a boomerang, recoiling on ourselves. We cannot afford to exchange our hopes, however desperate, of ultimate justice for a reduction of nineteen or even thirty-six in Southern representation. . . . For us to advocate a reduction of Southern representation is suicidal."

George Birdwood, a frequent writer to the London *Times* on matters of India and science, says that illiterate Americans pronounce their name *Amaricans*. We wonder if our readers have ever heard it.

Financial

Industrial Consolidations in 1904

REPORTS for the past year show a remarkable change in the volume of new securities created by consolidations or combinations, the total having been only $185,000,000. Comparisons with recent years may be made by means of the following statement of authorized capitalization in stock and bonds:

1904	$185,343,000
1903	425,876,000
1902	1,122,205,000
1901	2,805,475,000
1900	945,195,000
1899	2,663,445,000

The capitalization of new independent companies, designed to compete with combinations, was $69,000,000, against $105,000,000 in 1903, and $244,000,000 in 1902. Miscellaneous corporations show a total of $761,700,000. In each of the two years immediately preceding, the total for companies of this class was a little in excess of $1,200,000,000.

It is not difficult to understand why the number and the capitalization of new combinations were so small in 1904. Prolonged liquidation in 1903, continued during the first half of last year, caused a great shrinkage in the market values of the securities of the consolidations which had been formed since 1898. In some instances dividends were reduced or suspended. The public had taken more of these stocks than it could carry. It had learned by unhappy experience the evils of overcapitalization. It was repelled by the unsavory disclosures of the Shipyard Trust inquiry. Altho money on call was at low rates throughout the year, bankers found in the attitude of the public no encouragement for the issue of new industrial securities at a time when the greatest railroad companies were resorting to temporary notes instead of new issues of a permanent character. Owing to the advance of share values during the last five months of 1904 and to improvement in the condition of prominent industries, a total exceeding $185,000,000 may reasonably be expected for the coming twelve months, altho investors will be conservative.

IT is expected that the final reports will show that the value of our exports of manufactures during 1904 exceeded $500,000,000, against $421,000,000 in 1903.

....Our exports to Mexico have grown from $13,285,000 in 1890 to $46,000,000 in 1904; our imports from Mexico have risen from $22,690,000 to $43,627,000.

....According to the *Railroad Gazette* only 3,832 miles of railway were built last year in the United States. In 1903 there were 5,652 miles and in 1902 the number was 6,026.

....The Florida East Coast Railway is to be extended from Miami to Key West, and from that point freight trains will be carried to Havana, 85 miles, on huge ferry boats.

....It is said that the forthcoming report of the Iowa Bank Commissioner will show that during the year there have been almost 40 bank failures in that State, with losses exceeding $12,000,000, and that eight bank officers have committed suicide.

....The suit of the State of Louisiana against the New Orleans Railway Company (which controls the street railways and the electric light and gas plants of that city) for violating the law prohibiting over-capitalization has been withdrawn, because the company has consented to reduce its capitalization from $80,000,000 to $60,000,000.

....In the lower House of the Austrian Provincial Diet there has been adopted almost unanimously a motion requesting the Government by legislative means to check immediately the action of the iron combination in raising prices and to facilitate the importation of iron by a reduction of tariff duties.

....Dividends announced:

N. Y. & N. J. Telephone Co., quarterly 1½ per cent. and extra 1 per cent., payable January 16th.

Bowling Green Trust Co., 3 per cent., payable January 16th.

American Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable January 14th.

Schwarzschild & Sulzberger, $1.25 per share, payable January 30th.

Oriental Bank, 5 per cent., payable January 3d.

Insurance

The Fire Hazard in Schoolhouses

WHENEVER there is a fire in any of our schoolhouses a large amount of nervousness, if not actual terror, is instantly aroused on the part of parents, the safety of whose children may be threatened. In this connection some recent investigations made by the *Tribune* will be found interesting as showing the precautions that are taken in the city schools against loss of life by fire. Schools have been made fireproof in Manhattan and the Bronx since 1892. Since 1898 the fireproofing of school buildings has been required in Brooklyn, Queens and Richmond, and the officials of the Department of Education claim that large loss of life by fire in a public school of modern type is to-day almost an impossibility. Even a panic is exceedingly unlikely.

Modern methods of school construction call for an equipment without anything of a combustible nature, except the boarding of floors, wooden window frames and sashes, desks, charts, books, stationery and certain supplies. If a child should set fire to one of the desks fire buckets are at hand ready for instant use at the hands of teacher or janitor. When a fire starts in a room it is, furthermore, the teacher's duty to assemble and march her children out and close the door.

The hallways of the modern school are tiled. Slate steps are set in iron framework to form the stairways. The flights of stairs are carried down to stone flagged courts and playgrounds. Numerous exits are provided. When it is possible these are situated in different parts of the building, with openings on different streets. All doors open outward. Fire escapes, extending from the roof to the ground, are a part of every school building. Fire extinguishers have been placed in some of the old schools and hose pipes and water connections in others. The emergency drill is relied upon as a precaution against panics, and such is the perfection of such drills that a school of 2,500 children is easily emptied in an average time of a little over two minutes. Precautions are multiplied and every possible danger from fire is studiously minimized as far as possible in New York City schoolhouses.

Insurance Statement

HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF HARTFORD, CONN.

The oldest insurance company in Hartford is the first to publish its statement of its business for 1904. The ninety-fifth annual exhibit of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, of which George L. Chase is President, shows a gain in assets of over a million dollars, the total assets January 1st, 1904, being $14,542,951, and January 1st, 1905, $15,632,483.34. The reinsurance reserve has increased from $8,053,542 to $9,010,890.59. The gain in surplus during 1904 has been from $5,187,796 to $5,276,248.69—a very creditable showing.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Special attention is directed to the two-page statement of the New York Life Insurance Company published elsewhere in this issue. As the year 1905 is the sixtieth anniversary year of the company's existence, special interest is attached to this statement. The year 1904 has been the most successful year in the history of the New York Life. Some idea of the magnitude and growth of the company's business can be obtained from a comparison of the statement just issued with the one published a year ago. For instance, January 1, 1904, the total assets were $352,652,047, while now they are $390,660,260, an increase of nearly forty million dollars. The principal item of assets is represented by Government, State, city, county and other bonds (the company has not a dollar invented in stocks of any description) listed at their cost value of $287,062,384. The market value of these bonds on December 31st was $294,309,761, but this excess of over seven million dollars is not included in the assets. The reserve required by the New York Insurance Department, with all other liabilities on policies, annuities, endowments, etc., amounts to $336,222,459. The total cash income in 1904 was $96,801,272, as against $88,269,531 in 1903, a gain of more than eight million dollars. During the year 185,367 new policies were issued, representing an insurance of $342,212,569; this was a gain for 1904 of 4,249, or $15,554,323 of new business. It is a noteworthy fact that this new business was secured at a decreased expense rate. The total amount of insurance in force is $1,928,609,308, represented by 924,712 policies, an increase during the year of 112,001 policies and $183,396,409. We wish to offer our heartiest congratulations to President John A. McCall on the magnificent showing made by the New York Life Insurance Company for the year just ended. None the less heartily do we extend our congratulations to the hundreds of thousands of policyholders upon the wise and successful management of the company's affairs.

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Survey of the World

Legislation and Politics

Mr. Roosevelt still thinks that the tariff, or certain schedules of it, ought to be revised, and that there should be legislation increasing the power of the Interstate Commerce Commission. At his invitation Senators Aldrich, Allison, Spooner and O. H. Platt, Speaker Cannon and Representatives Payne, Dalzell, Grosvenor and Tawney were in conference with him at the White House last Saturday for a discussion of these questions. Altho no authoritative report of what took place has been published, it is understood that a majority of those present opposed the calling of a special session in the coming spring and preferred that action upon the tariff be deferred until the next regular session. The President has thought that it would be best to take up the tariff in the spring. There will be other conferences, and it may be that a session will be held, beginning in June. Mr. Aldrich goes to Europe in February and will not return until April. There will be no tariff legislation during his absence. Some propose that the subject be considered by Republican members of the two Congressional committees during the recess and that they prepare a bill for the next regular session. It seems to be admitted that no action upon the question of railroad rates will be taken at the present session, altho Mr. Roosevelt regards the subject as of the highest importance. No bill will be prepared by the Bureau of Corporations to carry out the recommendations of Commissioner Garfield, but he is ready to supply Congressional committees with information if they ask for it. Senator Newlands has introduced a resolution providing for a Commission which shall be instructed to frame and report a national incorporation act for the construction and consolidation of railroads engaged in interstate commerce. In the House Mr. Stevens has introduced a bill placing all private car lines and companies under the control of the Commission. Upon the basis of this bill the Interstate Commerce Committee intends to perfect a measure for the same purpose. Among those who oppose the subjection of interstate corporations to a Federal license are ex-Attorney-General Griggs and Mr. John E. Parsons, who made the original compact of the Sugar Trust; among those who commend the project is Mr. James J. Hill, of the Great Northern Railway, a prominent defendant in the Northern Securities suit. It also appears that Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Archbold and other officers of the Standard Oil Company, in testimony before the Industrial Commission, approved the suggestion that great corporations should have national charters and predicted that a national incorporation law would eventually be enacted.—Several members of the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations are said to be in favor of so amending the new arbitration treaties that the President will be required to obtain the advice and consent of the Senate before submitting any question to arbitration at The Hague. It would then be necessary for the President to gain the support of the votes of two-thirds of the Senate. This would sometimes be a very difficult matter, because, as a rule, some votes from the Opposition minority would be needed in addition to all the votes of the dominant party. If such an

amendment is strongly supported the President may decide to withdraw the treaties. It is also proposed, in deference to the wishes of certain Southern Senators, to add an amendment providing that under these agreements there shall be submitted to arbitration no claims relating to the repudiated bonds of any State.—The Statehood bill was taken up in the Senate last week. Democrats have given notice, it is said, that it will not be permitted to pass in its present form. They insist that Arizona and New Mexico be admitted as two distinct States or that there shall be no reference to them in the bill.—In the Senate on the 6th the nomination of Dr. W. D. Crum to be Collector at the port of Charleston was at last confirmed by a party vote of 33 to 17. He has held the office for a long time, but his salary has not been paid.—Senator Stone has introduced a resolution directing the Judiciary Committee to inquire as to the assertion of Thomas W. Lawson that certain capitalists were engaged in raising a campaign fund of $5,000,000 in 1896 for use in the doubtful States. The resolution also directs attention to Judge Parker's charges as to the influences that induced corporations to contribute to the Republican fund in the recent campaign. In the New York Legislature Senator Brackett is the author of a bill forbidding corporations to contribute to a campaign fund for any election.—Drawing a line at convicts, the Massachusetts Legislature has declared to be vacant the seat to which Mr. Curley, of Boston, was elected while he was in prison serving out a sentence imposed because he fraudulently personated a constituent at a civil service examination.—The Republicans of Missouri will elect Mr. Thomas K. Niedringhaus to succeed Senator Cockrell at Washington. In the caucus he overcame Mr. Richard C. Kerens and other competitors. He is chairman of the Republican Committee and manager of the St. Louis Stamping Company.—In Colorado, on the 7th, after some exciting scenes in the Legislature, the two houses in joint session canvassed the returns and declared that Alva Adams, the Democratic candidate, had been elected. After his inauguration Governor Peabody will begin a contest for the office. There has been great interest in the appointment of two Supreme Court Justices. Governor Peabody had declined to make the appointments and have them confirmed before a declaration of the result of the election. The Supreme Court has ordered a searching and thorough investigation of the recent election. All the ballots are to be examined.

Messages of the Governors

Governor Douglas, the fourth Democratic Governor of Massachusetts in fifty years, argues at length against the tariff, in his message, and for reciprocity with Canada. He asks for authority to appoint a Commission which shall inquire and report concerning the effect of the present tariff upon the industries of the State, suggesting a referendum vote upon the Commission's report. The duties on hides, leather, coal, paper and pulp should be removed, he says, and he urges the Legislature at its present session to memorialize Congress for the removal of them. He asks that municipalities be empowered to own and operate such public utilities as lighting by gas or electricity; that provision be made for a direct popular vote upon all franchise grants and other measures of local legislation, and that the State shall not continue to control the police force of Boston.—In New York Governor Higgins recommends that the tax on the surplus and undivided profits of savings banks be repealed. He suggests that local option in the liquor trade be extended to cities and the divisions thereof, and urges that the child labor laws be rigidly enforced.—Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, again attacks the press, giving to this subject nearly one-third of his message. In his denunciation of the methods and utterances of certain journals in Philadelphia he asks, "What is the remedy?" and then incidentally refers to the murder of Gonzales by Lieutenant-Governor Tillman in South Carolina. Critics point out that he adds no disapproval of that crime, but permits it to be inferred that the killing of Gonzales was a natural and excusable reprisal. He presents a bill in due form authorizing persons aggrieved by the ut-

terances of a newspaper to complain by petition to the Attorney-General, who is thereupon authorized to sue in the courts for "abatement of the nuisance" by a suppression of the journal in question. The newspapers have responded with much vigor and acidity. One of them suggests and publishes with all possible prominence the draft of a bill, drawn on the lines of the Governor's, providing for the prosecution in the same way, and for the abatement as a nuisance, of any public officer who shall, "by the habitual exhibition of unusual, irrational, ludicrous, grotesque, absurd, antiquated and silly traits of conduct, or by the habitual utterance, in public documents or speeches, of irrational, grotesque, absurd and imbecile thoughts, or by the advocacy of bloody, brutal and savage forms of punishment, bring the Commonwealth into public scandal, ridicule and contempt." It appears that in the new Capitol, recently completed, the press reporters attending sessions of the Legislature are confined to an inclosed space so far removed that they can hear scarcely anything that is said, and have also been excluded from the floor.—Governor Durbin, of Indiana, says in his message that the "statistics of political debauchery" in that State for 1904, "if it were possible to present them, would be nothing short of astounding." He asserts that in one county casting only 5,000 votes there were in the last campaign nearly 1,200 voters regularly listed as purchasable, and that $15,000 was expended there; also that in recent township elections "votes have brought $25 to $30 each." The law is defective because it provides no punishment for the buyer of votes. He warns the Legislature that it will now "be called upon to resist the importunities of the most corrupt professional lobby" ever known in Indiana. The remarriage of divorced persons, he says, should be prohibited for a reasonable period after the entering of the decree, and there should be laws to prevent the marriage of persons manifestly unfit for matrimony.

The Isthmian Canal Commission

Owing to the belief of a considerable number of persons in Congress and elsewhere that the present Isthmian Canal Commission is inefficient and too large, Representative Mann, of the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, has introduced a bill to abolish it and to give the President such powers as it has had. This bill represents the views of Chairman Hepburn and other Representatives who recently visited the Isthmus. It is reported that the President is much dissatisfied with the record thus far made by the Commission and would prefer to place the canal work in the hands of a small board of engineers who should remain on the Isthmus, where the members of the present Commission, General Davis excepted, have been for only a few weeks since they were appointed, ten months ago. Many stories have been published about alleged and frequent disagreements in the Commission, repeated changes of plans, and action tending to hamper Chief Engineer Wallace, whose requisitions are said to have been scaled down and his wage contracts modified or rejected. Evidently the engineer and the Commission are not in harmony. Mr. Wallace is inclined to favor the sea-level plan. He also desires to get at work immediately, believing that he could employ 5,000 laborers profitably for three years to come, even if a final decision as to a sea-level or a high-level plan should be deferred for so long a time. Complaints have been made by employees concerning the rules and methods of General Davis, Governor of the Zone, who, it is said, would be quite willing to leave the Isthmus. It is thought that the abolition of the Commission, or a reduction of the number of its members, will be opposed by the Senate. Discussion of the question has encouraged the advocates of the Darien-Mandingo route, who will introduce in Congress a bill asking the Government to aid them by guaranteeing the interest on $150,000,000 of bonds. This is the route that requires a great tunnel, five miles long, through the rocks of the Cordilleras. There have recently been several fatal cases of yellow fever at Panama, the latest victim of the disease having been the wife of William Seager, Engineer Wallace's

secretary, who had been married only two months.—More than twenty earthquake shocks, two weeks ago, in Costa Rica, so wrecked forty miles of the railway between Port Limon and San José that two months will be required for repairs. These shocks were felt in Bocas del Toro, Panama.—At the annual meeting in April the Panama Railroad Company will be taken out of the hands of the present Board of Directors by our Government, which owns 69,000 of the 70,000 shares of its capital stock. Steps will then be taken to annul the company's exclusive traffic contract with the Pacific Mail Company and the Harriman transcontinental railroads.—In Colombia President Reyes has thwarted the schemes of a revolutionary party led by Joaquin Velez and Gonzales Valencia. These men, who are now in prison, were the leading candidates competing with General Reyes for the presidency last year.

Bill of the Shipping Commission

A report, accompanied by a bill, was submitted to Congress last week by the Merchant Marine Commission (five Senators and five Representatives) appointed in response to a recommendation by the President in his message of December, 1903. The bill provides for direct bounties to American vessels in the foreign trade or deep sea fisheries, and for mail subsidies on certain specified routes; also for an increase of tonnage taxes and for the creation of an available force of naval volunteers by means of annual retainers. The direct bounty is $5 per gross ton for vessels trading or fishing throughout the year, and those so engaged for three-quarters or half of the year are paid in proportion. Such vessels may be taken by the Government, at fair compensation, and used for the national defense. They must carry the mails without pay, whenever such service is required by the Postmaster-General, and one-sixth of each crew must be citizens of the United States. Beginning in 1907, one-eighth of each crew must be enrolled as naval volunteers, and the proportion must increase until it is one-fourth in 1916. This force of naval volunteers is to be created by the payment of annual retainers, ranging from $25 for a seaman to $100 for a master or chief engineer. The Postmaster-General is directed to make mail contracts with American ships, for not less than five nor more than ten years, on ten specified routes. Two of these are from Atlantic ports to Brazil and Argentina, one is to South Africa, four are from Gulf ports to neighboring foreign ports on the south, and three are on the Pacific. The first of these ($300,000 for monthly service) is to Japan, China and the Philippines, by way of Hawaii; the second ($210,000) is the same, Hawaii omitted, and for slower boats; the third (fortnightly, $120,000) is to Mexico and Panama. The tonnage tax is to be 8 cents per ton on vessels from foreign ports in this hemisphere and 16 cents on those from other places. If an American vessel in the foreign trade carries American apprentices (one for each thousand tons) and trains them in seamanship, 80 per cent. of her tonnage duties is to be remitted. It is estimated that the cost of the proposed legislation in the first year would be as follows: Naval retainers, $150,000; subventions to steamships and sailing vessels, $2,244,355; mail subsidies, $666,250 (one-quarter of the maximum); total, $3,060,605. The tonnage taxes would be increased from $885,000 to nearly $3,000,000. In the report there is sharp criticism of the sale of 100,000 tons of steel ship plates by the Steel Corporation to shipbuilders at Belfast, Ireland, at $24 per ton, delivered, while American shipbuilders were required to pay $32 at the mills in Pittsburg.

The Philippine Islands

After passing several weeks at Washington Mgr. Agius, the new chief representative of the Catholic Church in the Philippines, has sailed for Manila. While in Washington he had several interviews with the President and was entertained by Secretary Taft and other officers of the Government. Since the death of Mgr. Guidi, his predecessor, new complications have arisen in connection with the friars' lands. Mgr. Guidi was negotiating to secure from the Orders a considerable part of the money which they were to receive, the Vatican holding that substantially all of it should remain in the islands and be used there

for the maintenance of the institutions of the Church. But no part has been left there except what has been paid in legal and other fees. A settlement has been made with the Augustinians, who received about $2,500,000. Full payment to the Dominicans calls for about $3,600,000, but a settlement with them must be preceded by litigation. After the American occupation, the greater part of their real estate was placed under the control of a corporation, the manager of which is not easily dealt with. There is a controversy over the surveys of the lands and also concerning the titles and the manager has betaken himself to Hong Kong. Suit will be brought by the insular Government to enforce the terms of the contract. Secretary Taft and Mgr. Agius have agreed, it is said, that the controversy between Aglipay and the Roman Church as to the ownership of much Church property shall speedily be brought before the insular Supreme Court for a decision.—Garrisons at all the stations on the east coast of Samar, where Lieutenant Hayt and 37 scouts were recently killed by the Pulajanes, have been heavily reinforced, and General Allen, Chief of the Constabulary, is now in command there.—It is asserted by the tobacco associations which have opposed a reduction of our tariff on Philippine tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates that Secretary Taft has proposed a compromise involving a reduction to 50 per cent.—In his annual report the Governor of Hawaii recommends that the Chinese Exclusion law be so relaxed with respect to Hawaii that a limited number of Chinese laborers may be admitted under restrictions requiring them to return to China at the end of a term of years.

Hungary On January 3d the Hungarian Parliament was dissolved by order of the Emperor after what were probably the most stormy and riotous sessions ever held by a so-called deliberative body. The Opposition under Franz Kossuth refused to recognize the modification of the rules made by the Premier, Count Tisza, on November 18th, to put a stop to the obstructive tactics of the Nationalists. It was impossible to maintain order in the chamber, and when Parliament reopened on December 13th Count Tisza had provided a special guard of 40 strong and veteran policemen. This action incited the Opposition to fury. They marched through the streets in procession to the Chamber, drove out the guards with clubs improvised from chair legs and demolished the furniture and sacked the hall. The chairs, desks, books and papers of the Ministers were torn in pieces and heaped in the center of the floor. On top was placed the Presidential chair, bottom side up, and the riotous deputies stood on the pile while a photograph was taken. Fragments of velvet torn from the President's chair and bits of broken desks were signed by the deputies and distributed to their sympathizers as souvenirs. This is what the leader of the Opposition, Franz Kossuth, calls "the symbol of the political maturity of the Magyars, who, after asserting their rights, refrain from excess." Count Albert Apponyi, who has at this crisis joined the Opposition, says it is "a sign of the importance attached to continuity of legal right in Hungary." In later sessions Count Tisza frankly admitted that his ruling was technically illegal, but maintained that it was a less serious violation of parliamentary usage than the systematic obstruction which it was necessary to prevent. He would dissolve Parliament and appeal to the people for support. An important feature of the election to be held the last of the month is the accession to the ranks of the Independence party of Count Apponyi, one of the most distinguished of Hungarian statesmen. He visited this country last summer and is said to have been strongly influenced against the monarchy by his observations of the American Republic.

The Situation in Russia The Russian people do not seem to have been prepared for the fall of Port Arthur, and the news of its surrender has increased the feeling of dissatisfaction with the conduct of the war, and this sentiment, already strong, is becoming more and more outspoken. On December 27th a great banquet of the Russian Liberals was held in St.

Petersburg on the anniversary of the attempt made in 1825 to dethrone Emperor Nicholas I and demand a Constitution. The meeting was presided over by a member of the St. Petersburg Municipal Council, and was attended by many writers and editors, the professors of the university and of the technological institutes and a deputation of Socialist workmen. A number of very strong speeches were made in favor of a Constitution and against the war, and the following resolution was adopted by a vote of 766 to 7:

"In view of the horrors of the war, which is devoid of sense, and in view of the enormous sacrifices and ruin in which the country is being involved, we, representing both the Liberal professions and the working classes, protest against the war into which the Government has dragged the nation without consideration for the opinions and interests of the Russian people, and we express our profound belief that only the nation itself can save Russia from her difficulties through free representatives of the people elected by secret ballot on the principle of equal rights. Our mottoes are 'Peace' and 'Freedom.'"

—The Moscow Provincial Zemstvo continues to maintain its position in favor of reform in spite of the reproof and admonition of the Czar against any participation by the Zemstvos in national affairs. In opposition to an address by the Zemstvo to the Czar there were only fourteen dissentients, who objected to the resolutions on the ground that such reforms were inopportune in the present crisis, when the whole energy of the people should be concentrated on the defense of the honor, dignity and might of the fatherland. The Zemstvo adjourned as a protest against the reproof of the Czar after adopting the following resolution:

"This Zemstvo, deeply moved by the Government *communiqué* with regard to the proceedings at Zemstvo meetings, is unable to continue its business with the necessary calm, and therefore adjourns *sine die*."

The example of Moscow has been followed by the Zemstvo of Pskoff and Chernigoff. The nobility of Novgorod have memorialized the throne to summon a representative body as the best safeguard to the monarchy. Prince Troubetskoi, Marshal of nobility of the province, and president of the Moscow Zemstvo, addressed a letter to the Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, in which he defends the action of the Moscow Zemstvo, and declared that Russia is passing through a period of anarchy and revolution, which can only be remedied by the adoption of a constitutional government. So far no punishment has been inflicted upon Prince Troubetskoi for his bold utterances. The Municipal Council of Moscow refuses to appropriate money for the maintenance of the police force, on account of the brutality they used in suppressing the student demonstrations in that city.—Prince Hilkoff, Minister of Railroads, defends the Government in an interview, in which he deprecates the agitation which is stirring the country, and insists that the Czar is striving earnestly to accomplish the necessary reforms, but the questions involved are too vital to admit of a solution in the haste of passion. Prince Hilkoff considers the adoption of a Constitution premature, because in Russia the vast majority of the people are without education and the many different nationalities, the Poles, Finns, Jews, Circassians and Armenians, require special laws.—A prolonged and doubtless a very important series of sessions of the Council of the Empire, under the presidency of Mr. Witte, has been held during the past week in the presence of the Czar at the palace of Tsarskoe Selo, in which the internal condition of the empire and a status of the war were discussed. Nothing has transpired as to the conclusion reached on these subjects.—The press of almost all countries is urging the propriety of attempting to arrange for terms of peace between the belligerent nations at this time. It is understood that Japan would welcome negotiations for peace if they were started by Russia, but there is no apparent indication that Russia would listen to propositions, even from a neutral or friendly Power. —The expense of the war to Russia

up to November 23d is stated to have been 364 million dollars, or more than a million dollars a day. A new Russian loan of 81 million dollars has been called for, and is being subscribed at a rate which will require the payment of 6½ per cent. interest by Russia.—The Russian Baltic fleet is supposed to be in the vicinity of Madagascar, altho it is reported that no Russian warship had up to January 8th entered the port of Diego Suarez. The reports that the Baltic fleet had been recalled have no known foundation, and at least are premature. Four of the Japanese vessels are reported in the vicinity of Sumatra.

The Surrender of Port Arthur

Instead of taking refuge in the Liao-Tie-Shan or the Tiger's Tail forts and so holding out for a few days longer, General Stoessel decided to surrender when the capture of the ridges on the northeast and northwest rendered the city untenable. The Czar granted him permission to do this, but he will have to be judged by court-martial for his action on his return to Russia. His last report to the Czar, dated January 1st, 1905, contains the following words:

"We shall be obliged to capitulate, but everything is in the hands of God. We have suffered fearful losses. Great sovereign, pardon us. We have done everything humanly possible. Judge us, but be merciful. Nearly eleven months of uninterrupted struggles have exhausted us. Only one-quarter of the garrison is alive, and of this number the majority are sick, and, being obliged to act on the defensive without even short intervals for repose, are worn to shadows."

The garrison, as surrendered, included 8 generals, 4 admirals, 57 colonels and majors, 100 captains, 531 army captains and lieutenants, 200 naval lieutenants and naval officials, 99 army officials, 109 surgeons, 20 chaplains; of the rank and file of the army, 22,434; of the rank and file of the navy, 4,500; army non-combatants, 3,645; naval non-combatants, 500; total, 32,207. Besides these there were about 15,000 or 16,000 sick and wounded in the hospitals. One hundred saddle horses and 1,870 draught horses were surrendered. The meeting of General Stoessel and General Nogi took place in Plum Tree Cottage, the only hut left standing in the village of Shushi, north of Port Arthur. General Stoessel was informed that by permission of the Emperor of Japan the Russian officers released on parole would not be obliged to surrender their swords. General Stoessel expressed his gratitude and complimented the Japanese artillery practice. In the capture of Sungshu fort, which forced the surrender, the entire garrison was killed or captured. In reply to General Stoessel's condolences for the loss of both his sons General Nogi smilingly replied:

"One of my sons gave his life at Nanshan and the other at 203-Metre Hill. Both of these positions were of the greatest importance to the Japanese army. I am glad that the sacrifice of my sons' lives was in the capture of such important positions, as I feel the sacrifices were not made in vain. Their lives were nothing compared to the objects sought."

General Stoessel then offered his Arabian horse to General Nogi as an expression of his esteem, but the latter declined to accept it as a personal gift, since it belonged with the rest of the horses to Japan. After lunching together the two generals were photographed. About half of the Russian officers will stay with the men, who are to be kept as prisoners of war in Japan, probably near Kure. The rest of the officers will go home on parole. The sick and wounded are being cared for by both Russian and Japanese nurses. A British relief ship sent across from Wei-Hai-Wei was not allowed to land its medicines and supplies, because, as the Japanese authorities stated, the mines in the harbor had not been cleared away. The harbor is now being cleared of obstructions as rapidly as possible, and the fortifications and buildings repaired. According to the capitulation agreement the Russians furnished the Japanese with maps showing the location of all the subterranean and submarine mines, and these are now being removed. It is said that as soon as this is done Port Arthur will be opened for commerce in charge of a small garrison stationed there. According to the agreement the

Russians were to turn over to the Japanese undamaged all the ships, docks and other property, but either before or, as some say, after the signing of the agreement the arsenals were exploded and the ships in the harbor were blown up and sunk in such a way as to prevent their being of any use to the enemy, at least for some time. The dry dock, which would have been most useful to the Japanese in the present emergency, was blocked by towing the transport "Amur" into the dock and blowing her up and by destroying the dock gate. A mine was exploded by the Russians under the "Sevastopol" and she turned turtle and sank in the entrance to the harbor. Field Marshal Oyama, in command of the Japanese armies in the north along the Shakhe River, sent a letter to his opponent, General Kuropatkin, informing him of the capitulation of Port Arthur and praising the bravery of its defender. There has been an increase of cannonading and skirmishing between the armies on the Shakhe and rumors of an important engagement pending.

Road to New Chinese Town, Port Arthur, Manchuria. From Stereograph, Copyright, 1904, by B. L. Singley

Midwinter

BY E. P. POWELL

AUTHOR OF "OLD FARM DAYS," "THE COUNTRY HOME," ETC.

I WILL not tell you how many varieties of apples and pears lie on my table, while the manuscripts are pinched a bit for room, and once in a while an apple gets hid, or a bunch of grapes under an editorial, till it is decomposed. I hereby notify compositors that the stains are the juices of Northern Spys and Anjous. There are Greenings and Grimes, Golden and Danchy Sweet and Wagener and Princess Louise and Bellebonne and McIntosh, while looking down on them are Parkman and Browning and John Adams and a host more of those who once loved apples and literature, as I do to-day. Why not? It is midwinter, and out of doors there is little but snow, white, blear and bleak, while here I have a little midsummer—the green and the yellow and the blush, and also the red and the flame of autumn. The apple is truly a great relief in these colorless days—not only inwardly, but outwardly—apples and cider. Take them out of American life and you could make no satisfactory substitute. It would alter the character of the people. I did not tell you that I have also a pitcher of new brewed cider on my table, for, indeed, there is not enough to go around. You shall exercise your imagination and see the rich color of Pippin, Pound Sweet and Northern Spy in due proportion, and the sparkle of it in an honest blue mug that came down from somewhere about the battle of New Orleans, or possibly the digging of the Erie Canal. It is not intended, like your modern mugs, for measurings and limitations, but, being of no particular size, it simply is a convenience between hand and mouth. Yes, indeed, I will drop the subject, for I see that it agitates you.

If you have had sense and true sympathy with nature you have dug a lilac bush and have it about now in blossom, as I have in my study window. It should have been kept three or four weeks in the cellar, and then, after a reasonable sleep, brought to a warm upper room and well watered. In a few days it will wake up slowly, open its buds, peep about, then expand its leaves and some delicious bunches of flowers. The perfume will find its way all over the house—as well as into your soul and your articles. All the common shrubs will work this way—the spireas, mock oranges, the Judas tree and the forsythias—but the lilac is the queen. You should have some bushes always growing in your garden, to be used when about four or five feet high. Put in the box about the stem some bunches of roots of the yellow day lily, and you will then have spring in midwinter. Eighty flowers from a single box is not too much to expect. Around the house you will have surely planted for winter as well as for summer. It is a stupid horticulturist who does not know how he can brighten winter as well as June. Barberries, with their scarlet tresses of berries, should be everywhere, and the high bush cranberry is gloriously cheerful—a sturdy bush, fine in all seasons, and in March visited by the pine grosbeaks and cedarbirds—lovable fellows, with a bit of summer on their winter cloaks.

Winter would be nothing, however, unless one could have a good deal of the out-of-doors. The air braces you, and then embraces, and lifts you until you do not know that you are using your feet at all—until you are on the top of Root Hill. Here you find that under the grove of hemlocks the snow has hardly sifted in at all. You tread on the rich soft Axminster of brown needles. You accidentally kick open a cache of beechnuts hidden by a squirrel. There is a pint of nuts neatly laid away in a hollow, with a plenty of leaves to cover. He sees

you from his doorway overhead. Detestable and ever meddlesome human beings! he chatters; can you never let anything alone? What are a handful of beechnuts to you? but for me it is my winter's food and fuel! You carefully put back the nuts from your pocket, and once more draw over the leaves. Sir Squirrel runs out on the bough and expresses amazement. He will probably go home and tell how the human folk are evolving moral principles.

You walk on, warm with a feeling of satisfaction. There is a marvelous glen a little ways over that hill—deep, steep, filled with trees and bushes; broken trees and upturned stumps are twisted together in all directions. It is an eighth of a mile across it, and over there beyond it you see an orchard, with trees growing in rows. Indians grew theirs in groves like forest trees, but this is better, and I shall work my way into the glen with a comfortable feeling that I belong where the trees grow in rows, and plenty of open spaces between. A turbulent brook, clear down through the tangle, finds its way over and around logs, and articulates its vexations and turbulent determinations. When the snow is deeper our glen is uninvadable. I go here occasionally in summer and again in winter, because it is the only unsmoothed spot in all this region. It has defied the plow successfully. Blackberries are here in August, and in winter the little knolls are red with pigeon berries, interspersed with wintergreen. Hazel bushes, that blossom in October, and witch-hopple, that is gay in midsummer, find a few open coppices; but for the most part it is desperately savage and wild. The walls pitch in all directions. I saw a mink the last time I was there. In winter if I can get to the brook, and the sun comes out, I pull out of my pocket corn and cookies and coax the squirrels to lunch with me. Crows sit on the tops of the old hemlocks and study the situation. They will be down here after I have left to make comments about my character and pick up the pieces.

You must not be sure that in winter study of vegetation is quite out of the question. I find a deal of novelty in the dried stalks and the seeds they hold. There are some wonderfully queer seeds, and the arrangements for their distribution surpass Yankee shrewdness. These catalpa seeds are housed in long shells that will not open until spring is just ready with its moist soil—then not all at once. It is too valuable a tree to risk propagation on one chance. It will be several weeks that catalpa pods will be taking advantage of wind and weather. The Kentucky coffee tree holds its big bean pods in the same way, and in the spring tries to get, here and there, one into a crack; or, where it will be trodden into the soil, under the lea of a thick bush. The male trees at the same time are running up suckers, to make sure of multiplication. Most of these wood folk are quite capable of caring for themselves. They do a deal of thinking and planning all winter. Lots of bushes know enough not to scatter their seeds just around their feet. Who wishes to have his children crowd him out of his home? So they hold their seed till the chickadees come and carry it about the land—dining well on some of it, but swallowing enough whole to seed down the wild places and keep the gardeners busy.

For my part I like best in winter a crisp morning—early as the sun—perhaps as early as the third quarter moon—just after the frost has tried to band down a hillside brook. Then there is fun. The brook struggles and breaks out in spots, runs too fast to be caught, then jumps a stone, tumbles head over heels down a foot or more, carrying broken ice with it—laughs, then grows more serious, and for a stretch is submissive. The frost is very considerate, very queer, for instead of freezing the brook at the bottom it freezes over the top and lets the brook run on below. The moon looks cold and the shadows are very thin, but the air is delicious. It lifts your feet and you are fifteen years old instead of seventy-five. Walk more in winter. Don't crawl into shelter and breathe vitiated air. You have grown old three times as fast in winter as in summer. There is no need of it. It is your cowardice.

But if you will not go out, at least do not stew and fret and eat all winter. Hibernate. Keep still and dream, and live mostly on apples and nuts. Man

alive! but you can't digest three huge meals a day without compensative exercise. You will load up with waste, stuff your brain with soggy blood, and put out of repair half your wheels and pulleys. Dying is a vulgar business that you begin very early in life and lack sense to stop, until some day the job will be laid to pneumonia or heart failure. Heart failure is another name for lack of common sense and pneumonia is mostly carelessness.

I have a list of forty-nine recipes against insomnia, forty-nine ways for going to sleep. They begin with onion syrup and close with "Just shut your eyes and go to sleep." Who will give us a recipe for sleeping all winter, like a woodchuck. It will be so thoroughly economical. Wagner's "Simple Life," if thoroughly carried out, will end at some such point. Thoreau undertook it at Walden Pond. Put away your broom and your bread pan for four months. Who ever poked open an ants' nest in frosty weather without envying the occupants?

What a populous world it is! We never really know much about our neighbors in summer. There are fifty houses which were tenanted in my garden and fifty more in my orchard. Most of them were hid so that I never saw them till the leaves came off. Last summer I went to see the Igorrotes and the Pigmies, but they who come to see me each summer—the Tree Dwellers—are more curious and interesting than anything at the St. Louis Exposition. Now their houses hang on the elm twigs, perch in the crotches of the maples, are plastered to the stone walls, are sitting beside the knots, are hid away in the holes of the trees. What a host of neighbors! And we went out and about together, owned and occupied the land together; but I knew them not. They probably were more curious, and knew me very well—understood me, too, as I had a very troublesome conviction that those Igorrotes at St. Louis did.

We should have a society whose special business it should be to persuade the birds to remain with us all winter. I have hung outside my window, in a grapevine, half a dozen chunks of suet, and the result is that chickadees, nuthatches, woodpeckers are here by the dozen—not a few stray birds, but a good summer measure. They eat and exercise and are none the worse for the weather. At zero they are still here and do a deal to brighten the world. Birds are needed in winter even more than in summer. Meal cakes will do and so will pork scraps, if fat enough; but the easiest plan is to buy of your butcher a big bagful of waste stuff—enough for several weeks. Hang it in a cold room and keep enough tied about the vines and plum trees to feed fifty birds.

There is one thing that in winter I am always longing for—that is more woods. When "we" were boys the woods came down close and warm all about us—wide-spreading shelters and windbreaks. The huge lindens and elms seemed to be our giant protectors. In the woods we got our fuel. Most of our flowers were gathered there, and no end of wild herbs and roots, such as ginseng, sarsaparilla, sassafras and eatable orchids. Who will ever forget the fringed gentians and the scarlet lobelias that filled the brooksides just where they broke out of the forest? In the woods we made our sugar, and there we found bee trees full of sweetness. Beechnuts and butternuts and chestnuts did more than shelter us. Now the landscape is too open, and the knolls that were then so cozy that the dandelions blossomed in December are wind swept and the hillsides are flood swept. Let us get to be a trifle more natural—barbarous, if we must call it so. I think our generation is growing forest sick, just as our Western folk get New England sick—to see once more the brooks and rocks and the hills. City people are coming out into the country with a craving. They call it land love and tree love, but it is something more than that and something deeper. There is in our blood a longing to do as our grandfathers did—once more to go beechnutting and to hear the butternuts drop on the roof and go bounding down the shingles, to jump into a clove-pink bed.

We do not quite understand what has happened to American civilization; only we have found out that the key to perfect happiness does not lie in a mansion, on a fashionable street, with every modern convenience and more luxuries than we can enjoy. These superb houses, which

take all the strength of our business men, keep families apart all day, give only night for a semblance of pleasure and no recreation at all—it has come over us that this is not the end of civilization. Somehow we are suspicious that at some point along the road we have lost the true home, the place for evolving the soul that shall master material surroundings, and the social life that must express itself in manhood and womanhood. At any rate Americans are growing dissatisfied with dissipation and show. Where shall we find that poise that will bring us intellectual, moral and physical sweetness—all together?

When the factories took three-quarters of the industries away from farm homes they left a certain dullness behind. The readjustment has, however, come about in these later days, so that country life has not only regained its brightness, but added the best of those things which belong to the city. We have our telephone, that makes every rural house the center of the world, just as much as your bank or your department store. Rural free mail delivery brings along a batch of letters and papers, with a good bit of gossip, every day of the year. These things supplement country life, but, after all, they do not make the soul of it. Gladys tells me the biggest achievement that she knows of in cold weather is getting hens to lay—at forty cents a dozen for their eggs. The old-fashioned Dorkings used to do it at twelve cents a dozen in winter and eight in summer. Times have changed. We have our fashions in the barnyard as well as in Broadway. A Plymouth Rock hen is rightly named. You may feed her according to all the prescriptions given in the agricultural papers, but you will find her going to the dressmaker about the last of September, and when she has got on the new suit there is no more egg laying until April.

Midwinter is not in the shortest days, but in January, with two months of snow behind and two before, and the days already nearly one hour longer. Those shortest days really have something uncanny about them, with eight hours of sunshine and sixteen hours of darkness. Luckily Christmas comes in just there, and the enthusiasm of planning gifts and the pleasure of making other people happy make black days gold. One can slide down hill rather better at night, especially if there be two on the sled. The exhilaration surpasses all other physical pleasures, unless it be skating—which is much like music. In the real midwinter we are counting the lengthening minutes of the day. How grand to watch the sun, rising each morning a little farther to the northward over the eastern hills! It has a most kingly triumphant look as it moves toward the zenith.

Do you know how many minutes January will add to the day? What a pity February is so short, or it would get us nearer the dandelions. Ah, but now we are planning—we in the country, and we are foreseeing new crops. We can taste the currants and the berries in the garden; and the cherries, how red they look! Yes, yes; but there is a deal to do before we get there—and that is the best of it. I heard them saying yesterday, "The blessedest thing in this world is work"; yes, plenty of work in the fields, where apple blossoms scent the air, and if one do plow up a bunch of violets it will not be missed. How the cows kick up and bellow when they smell the new grass! As for us, we will build bonfires and help nature all we can. "The eyes of the wise man are in his forehead."

CLINTON, N. Y.

The First Discharge of a Public Servant

BY ELTWEED POMEROY, M. A.

President of the National Direct Legislation League

UNTIL September 16th last no public servant in the United States had ever been discharged during his term of office. On rare occasions a public servant has been impeached for crimes and tried, and if proved guilty, which has been still rarer, the office has been declared vacant. But impeachments have been so difficult that they are never even talked of save for the gravest crimes and misdemeanors. But on September 16th last, for the initial time, a public officer was discharged during his term because his constituents did not like his actions, as any private employer would discharge an unsatisfactory employee.

Curiously, this unique, commonsense and purely democratic act did not take place in New England, the home of reforms and novelties, nor in turbulent Kansas and the wild and woolly West, but in Los Angeles, the refined and beautiful metropolis of Southern California, peopled largely with conservative Easterners.

On December 1st, 1902, the citizens of Los Angeles voted on fifteen charter amendments. No. 13 of these provided for the Recall, or that "the holder of any elective office may be removed at any time by the electors qualified to vote for the successor of such incumbent." The procedure is very simple: A petition signed by not less than twenty-five per cent. of those voters must be filed with the City Clerk asking for his removal. Within ten days the City Clerk must examine it and determine whether the signatures are of such voters and whether there is enough and certify this to the Council, who must then order a special election "not less than thirty days nor more than forty days" thereafter. The "person sought to be removed may be a candidate to succeed himself, and unless he requests otherwise in writing the Clerk shall place his name on the official ballot without nomination."

Last spring the citizens of the Sixth ward of Los Angeles became very much dissatisfied with their member of the Common Council, a Mr. J. P. Davenport. There were charges of his voting to give the contract for the city printing to the Los Angeles *Times,* a non-union paper, at a great deal higher price than others had bid; of his being in alliance with the liquor interests and serving the saloons; of his being paid for voting to permit an offensive slaughter-house to be built or enlarged in a residence district, etc. It looked from the daily papers as if these charges were true and events proved that his constituents believed they were.

The typographical union first started a petition for his recall under this amendment to the charter. They got the requisite number of signatures and the election was set for August 11th, but the petition was not properly signed, and was carried into the courts and there thrown out on a technicality. Whereat the *Times* editorially claims that the Recall provision was knocked out, saying:

> "Because utterly false methods were used in stirring up unnecessary and unwarranted trouble for Councilman Davenport, the defect in the movement was fatal. It cannot properly be charged to any technicality."

But this only stirred up the people the more and another petition was at once started at a big public meeting and quickly got the requisite number of signatures and was filed with the Clerk, and he certified it to the Council, who then called the election, but Davenport carried this into the courts. The same judge who had previously decided that the former petition was technically incorrect decided in this case against him, and some of the points in Judge Ostler's decision are both interesting and pertinent to the democratic character of the Recall.

In the preliminary hearing Judge Ostler said, concerning the statement of reasons for the removal of the Councilman given in the petition:

> "Is, as argued for the plaintiff, this statement to be construed as the charges on which

Cartoon from the Los Angeles *Herald*

a man is tried at court martial or as a specification of grounds when removal is sought or made for cause? is the council to consider whether the charges are true or false in calling the election, or are they to consider whether they constitute legal grounds for removal or not? On the other hand, and as I believe, this general statement is designed merely to enlighten the voters similar to the grounds the Mayor is required to make when he vetoes an ordinance. His veto is equally good whether his statement be true or false and whether his reasons are good or otherwise."

Hence the Judge decided against the plaintiff on this point, and it is a very important one, as it establishes that the Recall is not a judicial proceeding in which the Council could prevent an election on the ground of the falsity or insufficiency of the charges, but a proceeding by which a part of the people say, "We do not want this man for our servant," and the whole of his constituency decide.

When the Judge came to make the main decision the first point that he had to pass on was that the Recall was not in agreement with our national Constitution, and he said:

"But here counsel has not been helpful to the Court. To say that an act is unconstitutional without pointing out the particular section violated is practically an admission that there is nothing in the suggestion."

Next the Judge says:

"It is mildly suggested that plaintiff has some kind of property in the office, and therefore it cannot be taken from him without due process of law. The authorities are practically without conflict to the effect that a public office is not property, but a mere agency which may be terminated at any time by the principal, the sovereign people; that the incumbent holds office by no contract or grant, and that he has no vested right therein."

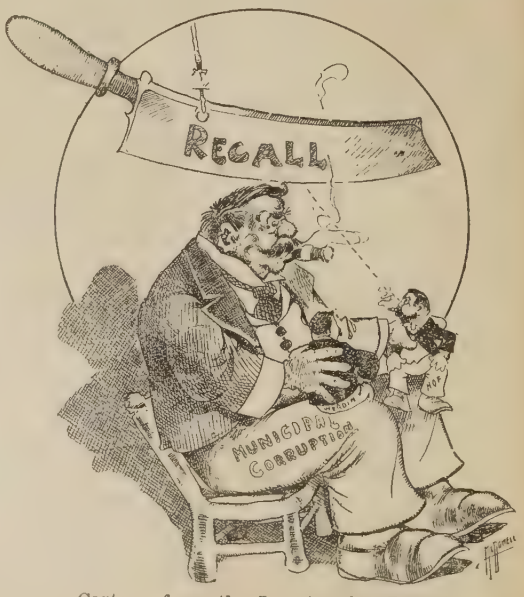
The other points in the decision are unimportant and were all decided against the plaintiff, but the three above points are important and the Judge has made a really great and important precedent in this decision.

Then followed the campaign, in which *The Express* said of Davenport:

"The man is poor stuff, utterly unfit to be intrusted with the public affairs of the Sixth ward. If not convicted of wrongdoing in the courts of justice, he is convicted by his own acts in the eyes of honest men."

And it said very truly of the campaign:

"The *Express* has contended that Daven-



Cartoon from the Los Angeles *Record*

port's personality is of little importance in the great fight for the establishment of the Recall."

The *Times* defended Davenport as a persecuted man and attacked his opponent, Dr. Houghton. All the other papers were against Davenport and the *Times*. The campaign was a very active one, in which the whole city was interested, tho only the voters of one ward voted. It resulted in Davenport carrying only one of the sixteen precincts of the ward, and Dr. Houghton being elected by a majority of 754 in a total vote of 2,920, or 63 per cent., to Davenport's 37 per cent. Charges were made that Davenport workers were buying votes and that "bold atempts were made by the workers for the corporations to vote their men, and it is certain that the whole party machine was behind the ousted Councilman, tho they were ashamed of some of his acts. The *Times* said that the vote was very light, that "business men and men of property kept strictly away from the polls," and that Houghton got the votes of the Socialists and labor unions, who had previously had candidates of their own. Also there were some threats of legal proceedings, but these soon quieted down and there was a general acquiescence in the result as being the decision of the people.

Last winter a part of the people of Oregon petitioned for two laws, and in June all the voters of Oregon voted on these laws, and a majority enacted them without the Legislature or Governor having any say in the matter. This September the voters of a ward in Los Angeles discharged their previously elected Councilman and chose another for the unexpired term of office. Both of these are the first acts of their kind on this continent. Both show the growth of real democratic sentiment among the people. As gauging the demand of the people to control their own affairs, to have a government really *by* the people, they are past the most important political events of the year, yet we have to wait for the mail to bring us the news. The Associated Press sends nothing.

NEWARK, N. J.

For the New Year

BY CLINTON SCOLLARD

Speed the New Year, O ye attendant Hours!
Bring garlands, O ye fairy-footed Graces!
Sing for him, Birds and Brooks! Bloom for him,
Flowers!
Sun, Moon and Stars, show your irradiant faces!
And O ye chanting Seas,
Intone your harmonies,
Until ye fill the Earth's remotest places!

CLINTON, N. Y.

A Widow's Autobiography

[A hotel was recently opened in the city of New York where a guest pays as much for a single portion of a certain kind of food as the woman whose story is given below has to feed herself and her child for an entire week. The only revision made to this article as it came from the author was to spell the words correctly and to omit some of the more important errors in the grammatical construction. As an indication of how one may degenerate in refinement and the mental taste become perverted merely by the hardships of poverty, the article is well worthy of study. It may be said here that the woman in question is of good character, as she claims, and bears the reputation of being strictly honest as well as industrious.—EDITOR.]

I AM a tailoress—not the kind you generally hear of, and I suppose I am lucky, for I earn more than if I had to make a whole coat or pair of pants at a time. I do what the contractor calls the fine work on high grade clothes for men. By that I mean sewing in the lining of the upper part of the pants, fastening on the hook and loop which holds the waistband together in front. Then I work all the button-holes in them, sew on the buttons and the straps that keep the buttons from wearing off. The man I work for sends me about all I can do, and if I keep going steadily I can often make as much as a dollar in a day; but this means to handle the needle all the time between meals when it is daylight and perhaps all the evening until bedtime.

Ten years ago if any one told me this was to be what I would have to do for a living I would have said they were crazy, for then I was a girl with hair just put up and wearing my first long dress. They were teaching me about French and I was practicing a couple of hours a day on the piano. I forget all I was trying to learn, for it was one of the swell boarding schools, where you get accomplished, as they say, and the teachers are supposed to make a lady out of you. Well, I suppose the rest of the girls were turned out that way. I know some were, for I see them on the street once in a while. Ten years changes anybody's looks a good deal and perhaps they don't know me—any way they don't seem to, and likely it's just as well. But I am getting away from my story. Mother sent me to the school and paid considerable money for it that would come in handy for her now. She told me I might become a belle and marry some rich young fellow, then pay her back for what she had done; for my folks were all right. I mean by that we were in the society set, tho we hadn't as much money as most of them. Father was not very good at business. He died when I was a little girl, but he left us comfortably off, so that when I started in school I had as good clothes as the rest of them and more pocket money than I ought to have had.

The teachers said I was quick and smart for my age and got along pretty well with my studies. The girls were not stuck up and I had no trouble with them; so the first two years everything went lovely. I had gone so far that I was to leave the next year, and the class I was in was thought old enough to have a "company" once in a while—each girl could invite some gentleman friend and we would sing, play on the piano and sometimes have a square dance, as once of the teachers was always with us to see that nothing out of the way happened. To one of the companies I asked a young man whom my people didn't like, because they thought he was not quite as good as I was—not tony enough, as some folks say, but I was something on the order of the girls you read about in the Duchess books, I liked him and made up my mind to ask him to the school, as he didn't come to the house. To make the story short, we saw each other quite often after the company, as he would send me a note telling me where I could meet him, and after study hours I would make an excuse to go down town and take a walk with him. One day I walked out and when I came back I had changed my name.

Here was the point where I branched off from the other girls. I kept the mar-

riage a secret for several months and only saw my husband three or four times, and then at his aunt's home, for he had told her all about it. Finally I mustered up courage to tell mother and then there was a scene, I can tell you. She turned dead against me and said I would have to go by myself. Neither of us could come to her home and she told my sisters not to have anything more to do with me as I had disgraced myself and them.

I didn't think so nor do I to this day. True, my husband wasn't a lawyer, a bank clerk nor a swell, but he had a good place in a shoe store and was steady. To my mind he was much more of a gentleman than the fellows I had heard mother praise up so, for he didn't drink nor smoke. May be he was wrong in getting me to meet him, but I guess I led him on as much as he did me, and, to tell the truth, it seemed kind of romantic to run off and get married. After we set up housekeeping in a three-room flat and my little girl came, the romance had become pretty well rubbed off, but I will say here that no woman ever had a kinder husband than the one who is telling this story. It did not end as in so many of the novels—the wife deserted or the husband getting drunk and making a brute of himself. Yes, I had gone down, as I suppose my mother would say, to his level. Our little place was in the third story of a tenement. Our nearest neighbor was an Italian shoemaker, and the people all about were workmen and their families, but there was no saloon around and they were just as respectable as many who call themselves their betters. Of course, I did all the cooking, also the washing and ironing. Luckily I knew how to fry potatoes and how much coffee to grind for a drawing, but that was about all the learning of this sort I had to start on, tho I could bang out anything in the piano line from a Strauss waltz to the Moonlight sonata—only we had no piano. John brought up all the water and coal, split the kindling and did what he could to help, while on Saturday night every bit of his nine dollars was laid on my lap, except what he had to spend in car fare. By degrees I got so I could cook a passable meal. We added a chair here and a picture there as we could spare the money until we got quite a neat little home. So three years went by. Then John took a kind of fever and never left his bed.

As a girl I was healthy and well developed for my age. It was a good thing, for a woman with a baby just old enough to walk a little needs plenty of strength if she has to push her way along in the world and has no one even of her own flesh and blood to say a word to help her. And that was just how I was fixed. After we were married I had an idea that some time we might be better off—possibly John might get a raise in salary or something else turn up which would let us live in a little higher-toned neighborhood. I never said anything to him about it for fear he'd think I wasn't satisfied, but when he died this idea passed out of my head for good. It was a case of do the best you can, and right here one of the things I learned in school came in handy—embroidering with the needle. I went to about a dozen dry-goods stores and finally hit on one where they wanted some one to put embroidery on children's clothes. The sample I did suited, and for a year I managed to stay where I was with what I earned, tho many a night did I sit up until the clock struck 12. As luck would have it the firm failed. I made another start around, but could not get any more embroidering to do. Then I looked in the papers for something, and saw an advertisement of a Jew firm, for women to do tailoring. Says I to myself: "If you can embroider, I guess you can sew on clothes." I went to see them and they gave me a trial bundle to take home. That led to the finishing job which I am doing now.

Yes, the three-room flat had to be given up. Two are enough for me and Dorothy, but it was a question where to get 'em and have the right kind of neighbors, for a woman like me has to be careful about where she lives. There are always those who think you are not what you ought to be, especially if you have to work for a living. I had to change three or four times, until I finally reached what they call the foreign settlement. I guess they say that because you might stand on the street where I live from morning till night and never hear a word of English—only Italian,

Polish and Hebrew. I suppose I am rather lucky, for I managed to get in with an old German couple and have the attic in their house. Being with them caused me to remember a few scraps of my school German, and we can understand each other fairly well.

Maybe it is a good thing that my time is about filled up. I might think too much. Something set me thinking tho a spell ago. I was hunting through a box for a doll that the folks gave me when a child, for Dorothy had broken the one I got for her. I ran across some of the books and other things I had used in the school and you don't know how funny they looked. There was a composition book filled with writing that was as much prettier than mine is now, as print in the papers. I actually stopped and asked myself: "Did you write all this stuff or aren't you dreaming about it?" I couldn't talk now like I wrote then any more than the Hungarians that live next door. I picked up a Latin grammar, but couldn't remember the simplest sentence in it, and in the French Exercises all that I could make out was that non stands for no and oui for yes. I wasted about half an hour over that box, when I might have finished two pairs of pants any way. Yes, it was just a waste of time, for none of this is any good to me except the German, as I have said. In with the other books were some stories. I saved them and burned up the rest. A night or two after I took up one of the stories and thought I'd read a little, as it was something I had always liked a great deal when I was a girl—one of Scott's novels, but I hadn't gone through half a dozen pages before I was nearly asleep over it. I used to like Shakespeare's plays, tho we had to read them in literature class. I bought a second-hand copy at a book store the other day, but it was as dry as Scott. Somehow, I don't care a little bit for that sort of books any more. They're too deep for me. What chance I get I read something light, like "The Fatal Wedding." It is one of the best things I've had yet. "The Earl's Secret" is another good one.

I don't go to church on Sunday, but my little girl goes to a Methodist mission a few blocks away from the house. It's not the clothes that makes me stay home, for I manage to look passable when I go out, but the teachers and other people would probably be asking questions that it is not necessary to answer. Such folks want to know too much about how you do and how you live. Then, too, some of them might know my family or my old friends. While I am perfectly respectable and intend to be, I don't care to have folks of my kind know the way I live or what I have to do for a living. I don't work Sunday, tho, for it might look funny to Dorothy. Now she is old enough that she can go with me to one of the public parks in the afternoon after mission is out. That and reading are the ways I have to amuse me. Of course, I couldn't go to the theater alone and I don't have anybody keeping company with me. Once the man who brought me the work from the contractor and took it away, asked me to go with him to what he called a concert garden. He had always acted civilly and as he had been coming with the clothes quite a while, we were enough acquainted that I thought there wouldn't be any harm, so I went. They had some good music and we sat down at one of the tables. Most of the people around were drinking, but everything seemed to be all right, and when he asked if I wouldn't have a glass of beer, I said "yes." He called a waiter who brought two glasses. I had partly turned away from the table to listen to the music, but not so far but what I saw him drop some white powder into the glass he placed in front of me. I touched my lips to it and then told him it was so bitter that I guessed I wouldn't drink it. He wanted me to take something else, but I made some excuse and as soon as the band had stopped told him I would have to go home—I wasn't feeling well. That opened my eyes and since then I have gone to no concert or other gardens and nowhere else with any man.

Sometimes I wonder how it would seem if I should have the luck that you read about in the novels—get rich all of a sudden and have your fine house and carriage as some of the girls have that I used to go with. I don't know as I would feel much better. I've been living this way so long that I wouldn't really

know how to act if I was a lady. I have forgotten how to talk to such folks and I don't suppose I could write a dozen words in a letter and spell them all properly, even if anybody could read all the writing. Somehow I seem out of that part of the world and don't have any of the feeling about it I once had—except when I think of Dorothy. I wish she could grow up and be a lady. Perhaps after a while my family will let her come and see them—they won't now. If they do I am kind of hoping I can get them to adopt her. It will be hard for me, but it is where I know she ought to be.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Some Men and Some Books in England

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

MR. HERBERT GLADSTONE has lately been taking an active part in a political campaign through some of the London divisions and appears to have astonished his audiences by his displays of ready and thrilling eloquence. Some of the meetings at which he spoke were attended by a large number of Conservative partisans, who frequently interrupted Mr. Gladstone by very outspoken commentaries and by what no doubt they believed to be pertinent and damaging questions, and in every instance Mr. Gladstone's retorts, I am assured, bewildered those who interrupted him and made them the subjects of general laughter.

For myself I was not in the least surprised to hear such accounts of Mr. Gladstone's capacity as a political and popular orator. I had in former days some opportunities of hearing him address large assemblies in various parts of the country, and I have long been well convinced that he has in him all the qualities which enable a man to become a great popular and parliamentary orator. I have always held that to Mr. Gladstone's own habit of refraining generally from making himself a prominent figure in debate was due the fact that the country at large had not come to appreciate his powers as a speaker. Of course it is easily to be understood that during the elder Gladstone's lifetime the son was overshadowed by the father, but I have always been under the impression that Herbert Gladstone abstained from taking a frequent part in public meetings because he had a modest fear that some of his utterances might be taken as expressing the views of his illustrious father and thus might cause some temporary embarrassment.

Herbert Gladstone might have been fairly described as holding in general the same political views as those of the elder Gladstone during the latest and greatest period of his fame, but with the qualification that Herbert Gladstone's views were farther advanced and had been adopted at an earlier period. I know, for instance, that Herbert Gladstone was a supporter of the principle of Home Rule for Ireland before William Ewart Gladstone had yet been converted to a belief in that great political reform. My firm conviction is that if only political conditions and circumstances should happily force Herbert Gladstone into a more active course of public life than any he has hitherto adopted he is destined to make a great name for himself as a Parliamentary orator, as a statesman and as a leader of the Liberal cause.

The name of Sir John Gorst, one of the Conservative representatives in Parliament of Cambridge University, has lately been brought very prominently to the notice of the British public. Sir John Gorst, it would seem, has been thought by the leading personages of the University to have become too much of a Liberal for the ancient ways of so learned a constituency and he has been somewhat peremptorily invited to resign his

position and become a candidate for the suffrages of some other place if he desires to continue a member of the House of Commons. Sir John's reply is firm and dignified and in every sense worthy of the man. He maintains that he has never changed his opinions since he was elected as representative of the University twelve years ago; that he has carried into action all professions which he made when he was accepted as a candidate, and he points out that if the leaders of the Conservative party in Cambridge have under the influence of Mr. Chamberlain changed their rules they can vote against him at the next election, but are not giving any reason whatever for his resignation of the place he holds.

Sir John Gorst is one of the ablest and most enlightened men in the House of Commons. He has always been deeply interested in all subjects connected with public education and has rendered valuable service to every movement for the benefit of the working classes. I well remember that he was one of the English delegates at the great International Conference held at Berlin in 1890 for the consideration of the labor question, and I heard much at the time about the impression he made on the Conference not only by his ability and knowledge of the subject but also because of the facility and the accuracy with which he could express his ideas in the language of every Continental delegate with whom he came into conversation.

During my earlier years as a member of the House of Commons Sir John Gorst belonged to that small group of independent Conservatives which was known by the name of the Fourth Party and was led by the late Lord Randolph Churchill. Another living member of the Fourth Party is the present Prime Minister, Mr. Arthur Balfour, and the third survivor is Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, who spent a few weeks last autumn in the seacoast village where I have for some time past found my health resort. I had many opportunities of enjoying the acquaintanceship of Sir John Gorst in the old days, and, altho our opinions differed widely on many important subjects, I was always an admirer of his honorable, independent character, his great ability and his widely cultivated intellect. He held office more than once in a Conservative administration and was ever a sincere and an advanced Conservative in the true sense of the word. I venture to think that the enlightened opinion of the country on the one side of the political field as well as on the other will hold that Sir John Gorst has taken a rightful and dignified course in reply to the ungracious demand lately made upon him, and I hope and anticipate that he has still before him a distinguished and useful Parliamentary career.

SIR WILFRID LAWSON

Most of my countrymen in the United States and many of my American readers as well will have heard with deep regret that Edmund Leamy, one of the most distinguished among the Irish Nationalist members of Parliament, has passed away from this world. Mr. Leamy had been for some years suffering from ill health and had lately been seeking rest, relief and cure at Pau, in France. All hopes of his recovery proved vain and the news of his death reached us a few days ago.

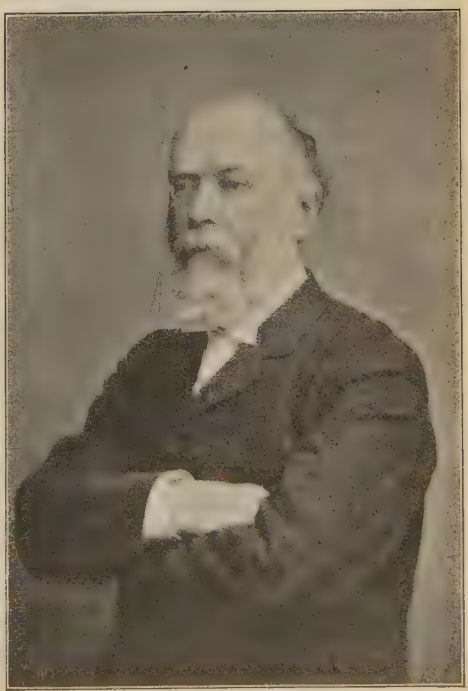
Leamy was but fifty-six years of age

at the time of his death and might, under happier conditions, have yet rendered much service to the political cause and to the literature of his country. He was a man of most remarkable and varied gifts and of sweet, generous and noble nature. There was much of the poet in him and he did brilliant work as a journalist, while in the House of Commons or on the public platform he more than once proved himself to be a genuine orator. He spoke but rarely in the House and never desired to speak—hardly ever, in fact, spoke, unless when the interests of

HERBERT GLADSTONE

his party or some strong impulse of his own called for his intervention in the debate. Members might have habitually attended the House for session after session without coming to know that the quiet and retiring Leamy was a genuine orator. But when the occasion called for him to speak or when some impulse of his own inspired him to address the House he could send forth a stream of eloquence, brightened by sunny touches of imagination, sweeping before it all obstructions caused by unreasoning argument or erroneous statement, and could hold captive the attention of every listener. Continued ill health it must have been, no doubt, which kept Leamy from making a greater mark on literature and on politics, or perhaps the attempt to cultivate both fields may have marred the continuity of effort, for I do not think I ever knew a man endowed with such a variety of gifts as Edmund Leamy who accomplished so little in the way of personal fame.

Leamy began his Parliamentary career under the leadership of Parnell and he held by that leadership to the end. He was one of the small group of Home Rule members who seceded with Parnell from the majority of the party at the time of the unhappy division in the ranks of the Nationalists. But Leamy never lost the personal friendship of those who had been his friends before the quarrel. He was thoroughly sincere himself and he could believe in the sincerity of men who differed from him even on such a question, and he gave them full credit for having acted from motives as disinterested and pure as his own. My friendship with Leamy remained absolutely the same after the split in the Home Rule Party as it had been before, and I have delightful but now melancholy memories of some



SIR JOHN GORST

F. CARRUTHERS GOULD

visits which he paid to me at different times in my place of retirement. The Irish people, whom he served so devotedly and at so much sacrifice to his own personal interests, will not forget him.

"Cartoons in Rhyme and Line" is the name of a book just published by Fisher Unwin for which I should think it is hardly necessary to bespeak public attention on either side of the Atlantic when once the names of its authors are made known. The book is a collection of humorous verses and cartoons, the author of the verses being Sir Wilfrid Lawson, while the cartoons are drawn by the masterly hand of Mr. F. Carruthers Gould, whose unsurpassed skill as a caricaturist for the *Westminster Gazette* keeps the world amused and delighted. Sir Wilfrid Lawson has long been known to political circles as one endowed with a rare gift for satirical verse-making which can bring a wrong argument or a pretentious sham to ridicule and yet has nothing in it malignant and never "carries a heart-stain away on its blade." None the less is Sir Wilfrid Lawson an intensely earnest man. He is absolutely devoted to the movement for the pro-

the cause with which he has most conspicuously and continuously identified himself during the whole of his public career. He is a Liberal reformer of the most advanced order and an uncompromising opponent of Jingoism and the sort of foreign policy which Jingoism admires and promotes. He is intensely earnest in every cause which he takes up, and I can easily imagine some reader who had known of him only through the Parliamentary summary in the London daily papers taking it for granted that Sir Wilfrid Lawson must be far too serious a man ever to make or even to understand a joke. On the contrary, he is a man who, altho profoundly serious in all the great purposes of his life, has the richest and the readiest vein of humor, can enliven the driest subject by his frequent flashes of wit and can show up a pompous, pretentious and fallacious speech from an antagonist by a sentence or two of effective ridicule. The House of Commons does not in general take to discourses on the suppression of the liquor trade, but it will listen to Sir Wilfrid Lawson whenever he rises to speak, because it knows full well that he can

F. CARRUTHERS GOULD

brighten any subject by his frequent flashes of humorous illustration. When two such men as Lawson and Carruthers Gould combine to amuse us, the one with his pen and the other with his pencil, we may confidently assume that we have a pleasant time before us.

"The Romance of Royalty" is the attractive name of a book lately written by Mr. Fitzgerald Molloy, author of "Court Life Below Stairs," "Royalty Restored," and many other popular works, and published by Messrs. Hutchinson & Co. "The Romance of Royalty" is a remarkably interesting book and tells in vivid pages some strange stories which have for the reader the additional advantage of being perfectly true and having the full authority of official history. Mr. Molloy gets from authentic records and State papers the story of events which came to pass in some of the royal families of Europe, and by bringing them before us in his own attractive style and dealing with them as if they were imaginative romance he contrives to hold his readers in continuous wonder and delight. The story, for instance, which he tells us of the strange companionship formed for so many years between Wagner, the illustrious composer, and Ludwig the Second, King of Bavaria, would be set down as utterly incredible and impossible if it were given to the world by a professed romancist as mere romance; but Mr. Molloy tells us nothing which cannot be vouched for as actual fact and was not, indeed, well known to those of us who can carry their recollections back for some thirty years or so of European history. Ludwig the King might have been a perfectly happy man if he had only been born a poor artist, and on the other hand he might have been a good king if he had only been born with no passion for art and no desire to impoverish his country by the raising of vast palaces and the squandering of immense treasures for the indulgence of his mania for artistic display. He accomplished, however, one great achievement in his life when by his helping hand he contributed toward the success of the greatest musical composer born to the modern world. The story of Isabella of Castille, that Queen of Spain whose accession to the throne brought about a domestic war which within the memory of living men drenched the soil of Spain for years and years in blood, is another of those romances of royalty and of reality which Mr. Molloy gives to his readers in his latest work. The critic may find fault with the exuberance of Mr. Molloy's style here and there, but I venture to think that even the most exacting critic who opens the book will have to read it from the beginning to the end.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Coprid Beetle

BY IVAN SWIFT

THE dragon drinks at the fount of noon,
The cicades sing in the tree;
The night-moth sips at the flower-of-the-moon,—
But only a coprid beetle am I
And a coprid beetle I'd be.

They plume and prate of a sun and star,
And the work of a worm called Man;
But the road to the realm is rough and far.
There's work in the dark and dirt for me—
I'll be what a beetle can.

My mother a coprid beetle born—
My sons will be no more.
We work, nor worry—no work we scorn.
There's peace in the crypt of the coprid cave,—
What more in the Ultimate Shore?

MICHIGAN.

The Shield Reversed

By the Presidents of the United States

COMPILED BY GARDNER RICHARDSON

[Mr. Richardson was not satisfied that the quotations from the twenty-five Presidents of the United States in behalf of peace, which we printed in our Christmas issue, fairly represented their position; and he adds the following on the other side. The contradiction is less real than apparent, as we show in the editorial columns.—EDITOR.]

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace. —*Speech to both Houses of Congress, January 8th, 1790.*

JOHN ADAMS.

The state of society has so long been disturbed, the sense of moral and religious obligations so weakened, public faith and national honor have been so impaired, respect to treaties has been so diminished and the law of nations has lost so much of its force, while pride, ambition, avarice and violence have been so long unrestrained, there remains no reasonable ground on which to raise an expectation that a commerce without protection or defense will not be plundered. We should make every exertion to protect our commerce and to place our country in a suitable posture of defense.—*First Annual Message, 1797.*

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The protection of our citizens, the spirit and honor of our country, require at times that force should be interposed. —*Fifth Annual Message, 1805.*

JAMES MADISON.

A nation proud of its rights and conscious of its strength has no choice but an exertion of the one in support of the other.—*Fifth Annual Message, 1813.*

JAMES MONROE.

Great naval resources should be fostered in time of peace as a powerful engine of annoyance to bring a war to a speedy and honorable termination.—*First Inaugural Address, 1817.*

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

It is only by an effective militia that we can bid defiance to foreign aggression.—*First Annual Message, 1825.*

ANDREW JACKSON.

The gradual increase of our navy, whose flag has displayed in distant climes our skill in navigation and our fame in arms, the preservation of our forts, arsenals and dockyards, are so plainly prescribed by prudence that I should be excused for omitting their mention sooner than for enlarging on their importance. —*First Inaugural Address, 1829.*

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

The rapid increase and wide expansion of our commerce, the absolute necessity of a naval force for its protection, the recollection of its former exploits and the anticipation of its future triumphs whenever *opportunity* presents itself—all seem to point to the navy as a proper object of legislative encouragement.—*Second Annual Message, 1838.*

WILLIAM H. HARRISON.

Long the defender of my country's rights in the field, I trust that my fellow citizens will not see any indication that their rights in the field will ever be sacrificed or the honor of the nation tarnished by any admission on the part of their Chief Magistrate unworthy of their former glory. — *Inaugural Address, 1841.*

JOHN TYLER.

In regard to foreign nations my policy will be justice on our part to all, submitting to injustice from none. While I shall cultivate the relations of amity with all, it will be my most imperative duty to see that the honor of the country shall sustain no blemish. With a view to this, our military defenses will become a matter of anxious solicitude.—*Inaugural Address, 1841.*

JAMES K. POLK.

A preliminary and paramount duty obviously consists in the protection of our national interests from encroachment or sacrifice and our national honor from reproach. In their vigilant vindication collision and conflict with foreign Powers may sometimes become unavoidable. —*Second Annual Message, 1846.*

ZACHARY TAYLOR.

The army and navy, lately employed with so much distinction on active service, will be maintained in the highest condition of efficiency.—*Inaugural Address, 1849.*

MILLARD FILLMORE.

Every independent nation must be presumed to be able to defend its possessions.—*Second Annual Message, 1851.*

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

No American citizen can wander so far from home that the agent whom he shall leave behind in the place which I now occupy will not see that no rude hand of power or tyrannical passion is laid upon him with impunity.—*Inaugural Address, 1853.*

JAMES BUCHANAN.

A government which is either unable or unwilling to redress the wrongs to its citizens is derelict to its highest duties. —*Third Annual Message, 1859.*

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

While the armored vessels in our navy completed, and in service, may be relied upon for harbor defense and coast service, others of greater strength and capacity will be necessary for cruising purposes and to maintain our rightful position on the ocean.—*Third Annual Message, 1863.*

ANDREW JOHNSON.

An increase of navy yard facilities is recommended as a measure which will in the event of war be promotive of economy and security.—*Fourth Annual Message, 1868.*

ULYSSES S. GRANT.

I would protect the citizen wherever his rights are jeopardized or the flag of our country floats.—*First Inaugural Address, 1869.*

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

Ships of the proper construction and equipment to be of the greatest efficiency in case of maritime war is a just subject of national pride.—*Fourth Annual Message, 1880.*

JAMES A. GARFIELD.

In the language of my predecessor, I believe it to be the right " and duty of the United States to assert and maintain such supervision and authority over any interoceanic canal across the isthmus that connects North and South America as will protect our national interest."—*Inaugural Address, 1887.*

CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

I cannot too strongly urge upon you my conviction that every consideration of national safety, economy and honor imperatively demands a thorough rehabilitation of our navy.—*Third Annual Message, 1881.*

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The nation that cannot resist aggression is constantly exposed to it. Its foreign policy is of necessity weak and its negotiations are conducted with disadvantage because it is not in condition to enforce the terms dictated by its sense of right and justice.—*First Inaugural Address, 1885.*

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

The great Powers will not expect us to look kindly upon any project that would leave us subject to the dangers of a hostile observation or environment. Our citizens in all countries and in many islands of the sea demand and will have our adequate care.—*Inaugural Address, 1889.*

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

Military service under a common flag and for a righteous cause has strengthened the national spirit and served to cement more closely than ever the fraternal bonds between every section of the country.—*Second Annual Message, 1898.*

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Every Power engaged in war will know the strength of our naval power and the promptitude with which we may bring it into service, and will pay due consideration to that argument. We cannot afford a let-up in this great work. To stand still means to go back. There should be no cessation in adding to the effective fighting strength of the fleet.—*First Annual Message, 1903.*

Frederic Mistral

BY ALVAN F. SANBORN

[Our readers will remember that the Nobel Prize of $40,000 for the greatest work in idealistic literature was this year divided between Frédéric Mistral, the Provençal poet and philologist, and José Echegaray, the Spanish dramatist, and they will therefore be interested in the following account of the former.—EDITOR.]

IN consecrating all his Nobel Prize money to Provence, Frédéric Mistral explains better than any one could do it for him the significance of his long, useful and beautiful career. From the time when, with Théodore Aubanel, Jean Brunet, Anselme Mathieu, Joseph Roumanille, Alphonse Tavau and Paul Giéra, he founded the Society of the Félibrige (over the semi-centennial of which he presided at Fontrégune last May) to the present moment, his governing purpose has been the restitution to their ancient glory and beauty of the life, literature and language of Provence. Hence he has remained "solitary and puissant" in his *mas provençal* at Maillane, village of cypresses. Paris, with its fatal faculty of drawing all things unto itself, has had no influence upon him. He has preferred

consistently the sunlight of his blue-skyed province to the capital's glitter and gaud.

The publication of *Miréio* (*Mireille*) —which he wrote because he could not bear to hear "gentlemen" rail at the Provençal peasants and their native tongue—of *Calendal, Nerto, Ponémo don Rose, Lis Islo d'Or* and *La Réino Jano;* the compilation of his Dictionary of the Dialects of Southern France, which motived in part his selection for the Nobel Prize by the Swedish Academy*; the reintroduction of the heroic drama into the amphitheaters of Orange, Nîmes and Arles, and the opening of the Museum of Provençal Antiquities (*Muséon Arlaten*) at Arles are the milestones in the life journey of a traveler who has never turned aside for a moment from his chosen route and who presents to-day the rare and edifying spectacle of a man who at seventy-four is loyal to the ideals he had at twenty-four.

The Museum of Arles is the spoiled child, so to speak, of Mistral's old age, if it is fair to refer to the old age of a man who has the clear eye, the erect carriage and the contagious enthusiasm of youth. He can refuse it nothing. For a decade now almost he has lavished upon it not only his affection and his money, but the time, the energy and the verve he formerly gave to his literary work. As he wrote *Mireille* because he was indignant at the slurs cast upon his loved soil and language, so he founded this museum (which he intends less as a collection of works of art than as a collection of the objects used by the ancestors in their everyday life) because he was indignant at seeing his province despoiled of its hereditary household treasures by foreign collectors or their emissaries. He has been tireless in going about soliciting exhibits among the peasantry and landed gentry of the region, and, being worshiped as a god almost in the entire Midi, he has procured thus many Provençal curiosities which no other person could have procured.

Maurice Barrès, who has endeavored (fitfully and somewhat over-ostentatiously, as is his wont) to inculcate on French Lorraine the cult of the soil and of the dead (" *de la terre et des morte* "),

* "The Academy considers it to be its duty also to crown your philological works."

Les Mireilles de Sainte-Marie. Arles

visited Mistral at Maillane half a dozen years ago. In his account of this visit he included a couple of Mistral's collecting experiences which merit repetition now.

Thus:

"Last Tuesday, the great event in the life of Mistral, was the finding of a Provençal bed for his museum. He had long searched bootlessly among the aristocratic families, when some one suggested to him a certain joiner of Beaucaire. He watched the joiner at his work and, having assured himself that

Mireille

he was familiar with the ancient processes, almost lost since machine-made furniture has come in, he gave his order: a bed of the old style with the traditional decoration, which he described in detail. 'But I have made for myself the very bed you describe,' said the joiner. 'I did it in my spare moments; it took me months and months.' This bed which Louis Noailles of Beaucaire had thus created had the conventional carved ornaments, the billing and cooing ring-doves, the soup tureen (the family *graal n'est-ce-pas?*) and the gardening tools all interlaced and disposed in a rustic Louis XV fashion. It was his masterpiece. And when he knew that he would be allowed to place it in the Arles Museum he shed tears of joy. With the approval of all his family he refused to accept more than a nominal price for it, since figuring in the Provençal collection was to him a glorification of his labor; it gave a meaning and a value to his whole life.

"'It is the plain people,' observed Mistral, 'the peasants, who respond most readily to our solicitations. The rich, either because they know the value of antiquities, or because they have a clearer and hence a narrower conception of property, are incapable of these beautifully reckless generosities.' . . . You say to yourselves, perhaps, 'I would prefer a poem, a new "Calendal" from Mistral.' This is because you have not reflected upon his exact *rôle*. Mistral is an apostle, a stirrer of the love of the soil and of the dead. But if you must have a written work, one book more, persuade this poet to annotate the catalog of his museum.

"The most attractive note Mistral could place in the margin of the catalog of which we dream would tell how he obtained the charming feminine costumes, especially the Arlesian *droulets* (kept at the museum in an odoriferous cypress wardrobe), those little mantles with long skirts which we find in Watteau, and which were the ceremonial dress at the courts of the emperors in the fourteenth century.

"Mistral was at a watering place, an obscure station, for the small gentry (village mayors, prosperous farmers and the like), where one wants for nothing. Between Provençaux each one talks of his affairs. At table the poet told his dream of collecting the ancient household furnishings and utensils of Provence before they should be hopelessly dispersed. His table companions listened, approved and set forth with him to take their coffee in the village. During the meal a little old woman had followed the words of Mistral with the closest attention. He had remarked her by reason of her singular face, a veritable archbishop's visage. When the party was merrily reassembled in the village *café* this little old woman entered, quite alone. Mistral rose and, saluting her, invited her to take a cup of coffee. 'Monsieur Mistral,' she answered, 'go back to these Marseilles ladies. You should not leave their society for me; you do me too much honor. I am an insignificant person.' He insisted gayly, and when she was seated:

"'What beautiful things you said at dinner, Monsieur Mistral!'

"'What do you mean?'

"'About the museum you want to make.'

"'It gave you pleasure? I'm very glad to hear it.'

"'And I too, perhaps, can give you pleasure.'

"'How is that? Tell me, pray.'

"'I was a domestic thirty years in the family of M. le Comte de X——, who had no children; he left me all his furniture; the drawers were full of ancient costumes. When you come to Marseilles you have only to help yourself.'"

Seriously as Mistral takes his Provence, he does not take himself too seriously or his relations thereto. He is as modest regarding everything that pertains to himself as he is vain of whatever pertains to his province. He is reported as saying that it is because the Provençal language secured him the Nobel Prize that he turns the Prize over to Provence. Whether he said it or not, it is very like him. He possesses an eminently serene and large philosophy that renders it impossible for him to exaggerate his own importance. This fine modesty and this noble philosophy are well expressed in the following letter regarding the future of the "decentralization" movement to a fellow littérateur, Raoul Aubry:

"The honor done me in attributing to me the direction of this palingenesis is, to say the least, exaggerated. When a serious inevitable evolution manifests itself in history persons are only tools. The young men who in all countries aspire to a new condition which will bestow on them enthusiasm, liberty of action and the joy of living have been conducted to this exaltation of soul by their lassitude with banality, this modern form of all the servitudes.

"If some among them choose to salute me as a protagonist it is because they have read in my works certain independent refrains which respond to their desiderata. But what constitutes the force of this regionalist movement (Federalist movement if you prefer) which is everywhere manifest is the fact that it has no leader, that it is the expression of untrammeled wills, that it comes at its appointed season like the plants of the soil and the exhalations of the sun. It is useless for the adepts of politics to pretend to see nothing in all this. The day will come when the young wave—which they are pleased to take for a smile of the sea—will suddenly bound forward and sweep from the deck the trash that encumbers it.

"What are the practical means for organizing the future—that is to say, the new France? Let us not be solicitors to teach the *vita nuova* to those who will know how to acquire it. Does the cicada which sleeps in the depths of the soil before piercing its crust disturb itself about the manner in which it will exist in the land of light? 'Take up thy bed and walk!' said Christ to the paralytic, and he walked because he had faith. Let us plow and sow; this is enough to keep us busy. When the grain shall be ripe the harvesters with their sickles will come."

The writer of these words is an individual first and a poet afterward. Great artist tho he be, he has never for a moment lost the man in the artist.

DECIZE, NIEVRE, FRANCE.

The Round Tower

BY SOPHIA ANTOINETTE WALKER

FIRST, books for erudition;
Shelved records of man's thought,
Enshrined in fitting splendor,
With art the masters wrought.

And then, for contemplation,
A den with broad divan;
Where one who thinks and reasons
May work, or play and plan.

And last, a windowed outlook,
Whence vale and hill ascend
Toward sky and stars and sunset,
Where man and time must end.

Three cycles, rising higher,
Reveal the builder's plan—
Books, thought and aspiration—
Fit sheath for rounded man.

NEW YORK CITY.

Rhode Island's Political Debasement

BY ROBERT GRIEVE

PRIVATE SECRETARY TO GOVERNOR GARVIN OF RHODE ISLAND

THE so-called Republican landslide in the nation and the concurrent election at the same time of Democratic Governors in Massachusetts, Missouri, Minnesota, Montana and Colorado, with pluralities for Roosevelt in those State, have so engrossed public attention that the peculiar conditions existing politically in Rhode Island have not received the notice their importance warrants. For two years Dr. Lucius F. C. Garvin has been the Democratic Governor of Rhode Island, and at the election of November 8, 1904, he only failed of an election by 856 votes out of a total of 74,460. He had 8,126 more votes than were cast for Parker, while his Republican opponent had 7,784 less than Roosevelt. This result is as surprising as any other happening of this phenomenal election and has elements in it which make it of much more than local interest.

Dr. Garvin has been the Democratic candidate for Governor four times. In 1901 he was defeated by a vote of 25,575 to 19,038, but in 1902 he was elected by 32,279 to 24,541, and in 1903 by 30,279 to 29,275, while at the recent election he was defeated by a vote of 33,821 to 32,965, a plurality for his opponent of 856. The meaning of these figures is that Governor Garvin has successfully fought the Republican machine in his State, winning two elections, and, altho defeated, scoring a great moral victory in the last election. He has accomplished this without money; with the organization of his party at times badly demoralized and never working in harmony under his leadership; with his opponents, the Republican State leaders, in possession of all the offices, civil, military and judicial, and likewise provided with a superb organization, in command of one of the most astute political managers in the country—General Charles R. Brayton, with the leading newspaper in the State, the Providence *Journal*, constantly opposed to him, misrepresenting his position and vilifying him personally; while, in addition, the Republican machine has had at its command unlimited amounts of money—having Senator Nelson W. Aldrich to call upon—which, to say the least, was expended freely, if not judiciously, in the State campaigns of 1903 and 1904.

During the two years he has been in office, 1903-1904, Governor Garvin has been entirely shorn of executive authority, neither having the appointing power, the right of veto, nor the power of approving legislative acts; but he has exercised, nevertheless, a greater influence on the conscience and intelligence of the State than any Governor who has preceded him or than any public man in the previous history of the State. For sixteen years previous to his election as Governor he was a member of the State Legislature—elected as a Democrat—and constantly agitated for political equality and for the rights of the people. As Rhode Island has always been backward in regard to these matters, he had a large field for agitation, but very little hope of success; consequently he was regarded for many years as a sort of political Don Quixote, whose antics were subjects for mirth and derision, but were not to be taken seriously. Gradually, however, it began to dawn upon the popular consciousness that the derided "Doctor," as he was usually called, was accomplishing something, and the credit of securing the extension of the suffrage to foreign-born citizens in 1888, the passage of the ten-hour, weekly payment and labor bureau laws, and a great deal of labor and other legislation were more largely due to his efforts than to those of any other man or, indeed, group of men. As a result the common people and those

of independent proclivities came to believe in him, with the consequence that when an opportunity came he was elected Governor on his own personal record and character.

Handicapped as he was as Governor, with no real power, Governor Garvin has during his two terms exerted a unique and telling influence. By special messages, by magazine and other articles for the press, but particularly by speeches delivered on every possible occasion, before church clubs, at society and organization dinners, at public school and college functions, he has, aided therein by the prestige of his office as Governor, kept up a constant and telling fight, which has resulted in making the political conditions of the State better known than ever before. These tactics worried the Republican managers more than anything that ever happened before in the State, and they dreaded their continuance.

The strenuous efforts to defeat Governor Garvin in the elections of 1903 and 1904 were due largely to the determination on the part of the Republicans to get rid of him at all costs as a State official, so as to minimize the force of the blows he was dealing them. They attempted to make an issue against him in 1903 on the ground that he was "defaming the State," but altho this shibboleth had some weight with the ignorant and unthinking, and those whose interests led them to take that view, it did not prevent his election in that year. When it is considered that the Republicans are said on good authority to have spent in this campaign in the State $200,000 in a variety of ways, among them being expenditures for uniforming marching clubs and for torchlight processions; for political meetings; for control of certain sections of the foreign-born voters; for inducing the liquor interests and the law and order interests to act with them; for the influence of all the "powers that prey"; for bringing about religious and race animosities that would help their cause; for direct bribery of voters, and, last but not least, for corrupting Democratic leaders and Democratic election officials—and that likewise the national ticket helped him—Governor Garvin's defeat by only 856 votes on November 8th was in reality, in view of all these circumstances, a great moral victory, which is not even surpassed by Folk in Missouri, La Follette in Wisconsin, Douglas in Massachusetts, Adams in Colorado, Toole in Montana or Johnson in Minnesota.

With an outward appearance of respectability Rhode Island is probably as corrupt politically as any State in the Union. Tampering with the machinery of election has never in the past been conspicuous and glaring as in Pennsylvania, there has not been the palpable fraud in elections that has occurred in New York City, and there has been no wholesale boodling such as has taken place in St. Louis, Cincinnati and elsewhere, but Rhode Island has been absolutely in the control of a boss who by means of his political machine has been able to despoil the people of all the public franchises and to pass any legislation he saw fit. There has been very little petty grafting, but the large results have been, because of these conditions, obtained even more effectively than elsewhere. Consequently "Rhode Island is more thoroughly in the grasp of the capitalistic exploiters, whose aim is the control of government for their own enrichment by the securing of public franchises, than any State in the Union."

In order to retain their power the Rhode Island Republicans in the late election adopted all the objectionable tactics for corrupting the people and controlling elections that have prevailed elsewhere, so that even now the State cannot boast that in these respects it is better than the worst of the politically corrupt, while the outlook for the future is ominous.

In Rhode Island American Democratic ideas have never prevailed except in the early colonial history. The system of government has always been an aristocratic oligarchy, with a constant effort on the part of the Democracy to fight its way out, but thus far without permanent success. Neither manhood suffrage nor equality of representation in the Legislature has ever existed in the State, and these facts ex-

plain the existing low political conditions. A property qualification for voting has always existed. In 1842, when the present State constitution was adopted in place of the King Charles the Second charter under which the colony and State had been governed from 1663, the property qualification was somewhat modified, to the extent that non-taxpaying citizens of native birth were given a limited right of suffrage, while foreign-born citizens were not allowed to vote unless they owned real estate. Through the efforts chiefly of Dr. Garvin this discrimination as to the foreign-born citizens was removed by an amendment to the State constitution passed in 1888. At present there are three classes of voters, real estate, personal property and registry. The property voters can exercise the suffrage on all questions and for all officials, but the registry voters cannot vote on any questions involving the expenditure of money in any town or city nor for members of the city councils in any of the five cities in the State. One effect of this system is that while the cities elect Democratic mayors they at the same time elect Republican aldermen and councilmen.

Sometimes it has been assumed by writers on municipal reform that if the suffrage could be restricted to "those who have a stake in the community" we would have better government, but the examples of the Rhode Island cities do not bear out this theory. On the contrary, the city council of the city of Providence has been exceedingly recreant in caring for the city's interests, and has nearly always favored instead of opposing the public franchise exploiters.

The inequality of representation is the chief means by which the Republican machine maintains itself in power. In the current discussion of State matters brought about by Governor Garvin's campaigns the past two years it has become common to refer to the small towns as "rotten boroughs." This is a very good characterization, as the Rhode Island constituencies so named exhibit the same phenomena as their English prototypes did previous to the passage of the Reform Bill—namely, representation given to a locality with a very small population equal to a locality with hundreds of times greater population. Every town and city in the State is given one Senator, but as the city of Providence had a population in 1900 of 175,597, while the town (ship) of West Greenwich had only 606, the inequality of the representation is very apparent. In 1902 twenty small towns, with a population of 36,672 and 8,934 enrolled voters, elected Republican Senators by a total of 3,855 votes, while the rest of the State elected the other 19 Senators. (In 1900 the State had a population of 428,556, and in 1902 the number of enrolled voters was 78,542, of whom 59,792 voted for candidates for Governor.) The Senate consists of 39 members, and practically governs the State like an Executive Committee; consequently the twelfth part of the entire population, which resides in these sparsely settled country town (ships), is actually in control of the State government.

The Rhode Island Legislature has always had executive powers. It elects the greater part of all civil and criminal officers, all commissioners, as well as the judges and clerks of the inferior and supreme courts; and its power of legislation is absolutely untrammeled, since the Governor has no veto power over legislation, nor do legislative acts require his signature to be valid. Until 1901 the Governor did have some appointing power, including the right to name some commissioners and a few department heads, but in that year a law was passed practically taking away all his appointing power. This law provides that the Governor can "appoint" these officials, but if the Senate fails to "advise and consent" within three days then the Senate itself can proceed to elect. The only civil appointment left by this law wholly in the Governor's own control was that of his private secretary. The Senate only "confirmed" seven of Governor Garvin's appointments in 1903, of whom five were women serving without salary, one was his Republican predecessor in office, and only one was a Democratic voter; while in 1901 none

of his appointments was confirmed. This condition of the law makes the Senate more than ever the seat of power, and renders the Governor a mere figurehead, subject to the whim, so far as his appointments are concerned, of the twenty Senators elected by one-twelfth of the population.

While the Governor is theoretically supposed to enforce the laws, he is by this vicious supremacy of the Senate deprived of any power to do so. During Governor Garvin's first year this was illustrated by the action of the Commissioner of Industrial Statistics, who defied the Governor's authority and was sustained by the Legislature, which changed the law for this purpose; by the case of the factory inspectors, who, when complaints were made of the non-enforcement of factory laws, were out of reach of discipline by the Governor, as he could not remove them; and by the existence of notorious gambling places in several of the towns, which, as the Governor had no control over the sheriffs, he was powerless to suppress.

By means of the conditions thus briefly outlined the Republican machine in Rhode Island has been able to control the State thoroughly for many years. The boss has always been able to dominate the twenty small towns, either by money, "influence," the giving of office or the conferring of favors. Intrenched as he is, the task of dislodging him and his machine is almost hopeless. He has, meanwhile, proceeded to still further strengthen his position in the past few years by practically abolishing local self-government in the principal cities. This has been accomplished by the creation of police commissions, independent of local authority, and owing their appointment nominally to the Governor, but actually to the Senate. Such commissions are now in existence in the cities of Providence and Newport and the town of Tiverton, and probably more will be created at the next session of the Legislature.

Another usurpation of local self-government in the interest of the dominant machine was the creation of a Board of Canvassers and Registration in the city of Providence by an act of the State Legislature some years ago. This board is now to all intents and purposes a part of the Republican machine, and was openly used during the campaign as an agency to control the voters, and at the last election to help carry the day for the Republican candidates. In the city of Providence the Police Commission was likewise used to aid the Republican machine by forcing into office at Democratic caucuses, through its patrolmen, wardens and clerks who were not the choice of that party, but the choice of the Board of Canvassers.

In 1901 the General Assembly created a State Returning Board to count "officially" the ballots cast for State officers, members of Congress and Presidential electors. This board as now constituted is composed of four Republicans and one so-called Democrat, who was elected by the Senate to the position in opposition to the protests of leading Democrats, Governor Garvin having named another man. The chairman of the board is the chairman of the Republican State Central Committee and was the active manager of the recent campaign. From its finding there is no appeal, and consequently the board has the power to count out any candidate without being called in question officially. With all power in its hands the Republican machine can by means of this board insure a victory to itself in case of emergency should other devices earlier in the game fail to produce the desired result.

The count by the Returning Board of the vote for Congressman in the first Rhode Island district began November 9th and ended November 29th. The total vote cast, as shown by this count, was 39,255, of which Daniel L. D. Granger, the Democratic nominee, had 15,583; Judge John H. Stiness, the Republican nominee, had 15,450; Rev. George A. Conibear, the Prohibition nominee, had 469, while there were 4,158 blank ballots and 3,595 *defective* ballots. It is the settled belief of many people in the State that the board started in on a deliberate attempt to count out Mr. Granger, whose plurality by the warden's count was said by

the newspapers on the morning after election to be 183, but was later found by corrected returns to be 270, and that this count-out was only prevented by an aroused public opinion, many citizens of all parties expressing themselves vigorously against such tactics. The method pursued by the board was to throw out "defective" ballots, and through means of tallies kept by watchers of the count in the interest of Mr. Granger it was ascertained that doubtful votes were being accepted for the Republican candidate while exactly similar, or not so doubtful, ones were being rejected for the Democratic candidate. The scandal growing out of such a barefaced attempt to count out Mr. Granger was evidently feared for its future political effect, and a halt was called, as is evident from the fact that the last part of the count was a hurried one, with no attempt to find "defectives."

This condition of affairs here depicted as existing in Rhode Island has been used to further certain well understood ends. First, according to Boss Brayton, to keep the Republican office holders in the enjoyment of their jobs. That is the acknowledged reason given by him to explain why he had the law passed taking away the Governor's power of appointment. He did not propose to have a Democratic Governor drop a single Republican out of his position.

The second and main object which these conditions have been used to accomplish has been the securing of franchises for the public service corporations. While General Brayton has been the resident boss of the Republican machine, Senator Aldrich has been the real power—the source of supplies—and to him consequently has the benefit accrued in the shape of the United States Senatorship and the street railway franchises. He organized in 1893 the street railway syndicate, which acquired possession of all the local street railway lines, equipped them with electricity and increased their capitalization from two and a half millions to forty millions, while only increasing their length threefold. At the behest of the Senator, without doubt, but through the boss and the machine, the rotten borough Legislature passed exclusive franchises and special laws of the nature of contracts which, according to their terms, cannot be repealed, except by consent of the street railroad company. Intrenched by special privilege in this manner the railroad syndicate has made millions of dollars in profits and by stock issues after the methods of "high finance," out of which the promoters, Senator Aldrich among the number, have become millionaires.

Rhode Island voted for Senator Aldrich and the Republican machine at the late election, but only because many of the people were deceived, some scared and not a few bought. At the same time Governor Garvin polled a great vote, probably enough to elect him if they had been fairly counted at the polling places, and certainly enough to have elected him in any other than a Presidential year. These facts give assurance that despite the un-American conditions existing in the State the people are at last awake and are prepared to give battle for decent government and against present political debasement.

PROVIDENCE, R. I

The Mormon Menace

BY THE REV. S. E. WISHARD

[Dr. Wishard is Synodical Missionary of the Presbyterian Church for Utah, with headquarters in Salt Lake City. This position he has occupied for many years. He is a careful man and knows whereof he speaks.—DARWIN R. JAMES.]

WE are becoming weary of the long effort to make our friends in the East understand the true inwardness of that long conflict with the Mormon hierarchy. A brief article in THE INDEPENDENT of December 22d, even after the country has been aroused by the recent testimony at Washington, is a great surprise to your readers.

This hierarchy has violated the oaths and covenants made with the United States Government and by which Statehood was secured. The President of the Church, of whom the authorities of the Church declare and teach that "he has the same authority that God has, and by virtue of that authority *is in reality a part of God*"*—this man has sworn before all the country that he is a lawbreaker. Mr. Smoot, knowing that fact, voted to sustain this law-breaker as the "prophet, seer and revelator," as "having the same authority that God has."

The article in THE INDEPENDENT makes light of all this crime and of the avowed purpose of the criminal to overthrow this Government. Your writer says, "Now and then plural marriages take place, sometimes escaping the law by being celebrated in Mexico." There never has been a man punished by law or disciplined by the Church for the crime. Three of the apostles have entered into plural marriage without modestly retiring to Mexico. Your "sometimes escaping the law" is wholly misleading. They have all escaped the law, and that without going abroad to hide their crimes, either.

You say:

"If Christian people don't like the control of Mormons in Idaho, they should convert them. . . . The cure for Idaho or Utah is religious, and educational and social, not political."

Here are fifteen men controlling the Mormon people in all the world. Nearly all of them are violating the law, and the three or four men who are kept out of polygamy for a purpose are sustaining the criminals, living in harmony with them, offering no rebuke for lawlessness and crime. And THE INDEPENDENT suggests that the remedy for law-breakers is religious, educational and social. Is there any other class of criminals—burglars, housebreakers, bigamists, or violators of law in any of the forms that destroy government—for whom THE INDEPENDENT would be satisfied with that treatment?

In the days when Utah was a Territory, under national government, Congress sent some of these same men to the penitentiary for violating the law of the Government. They were amnestied on their pledge to abstain from crime and have violated their pledge. Are they less criminal for violating their own State laws and constitution which they adopted to get Statehood and escape control of the laws of Congress?

It will be said that Apostle Smoot is not himself a violator of the law, a criminal, and therefore should not be disturbed. I reply that he consents to the conduct of the criminals, is at one with them, sustaining them in their unlawful conduct, and attempts to reap the benefit of the same. In legal phrase he is *particeps criminis*. Indeed, he is in the Senate of the United States by virtue of his support of these men in their crime.

That the hostility of the Mormon hierarchy is not a figment of non-Mormons, an invention of "the bigoted persecutors of Mormons," will be seen by their own statements. The men who speak and teach for the Mormon people shall be permitted to speak for themselves. They are now and here allowed to state their own claim to *supreme authority over the Government:*

1st. "The Priesthood . . . holds the keys of Revelation of the oracles of God to men upon the earth, *the power and the right* to give laws and commandments to individuals, churches, rulers, nations and the world; to appoint, ordain and establish kingdoms."—"Key to Theology," Fourth Edition, page 70, a book published and sold to the people.

* The italics are mine.

2d. The priesthood "is the legitimate rule of God, whether in the heavens or on the earth, and *it is the only legitimate power that has a right to rule on the earth.*"—Apostle John Taylor in "Journal of Discourses," Vol. 5, page 186.

3d. "Some may inquire, Is it right, is it lawful, for another Government to be organized in the United States, of a theocratical nature? Yes, perfectly so."—Apostle Orson Pratt, "Journal of Discourses," Vol. 3, page 72.

The Mormon hierarchy claims to be that theocratical Government, and has ruled the people with despotism.

4th. "The day will come when *the United States Government and all others will be uprooted,* and the kingdoms of this world will be united in one, and the kingdom of God [which always means the Mormon hierarchy] will govern the whole earth, and bear universal sway."—Vol. 3, page 71.

5th. "The kingdom of God [the Mormon hierarchy] is an order of Government established by divine authority. It is the only legal Government that can exist in any part of the universe. *All other Governments are illegal and unauthorized.*"—Apostle Orson Pratt on the Kingdom of God.

6th. "When God sets up a system of revelation, as he has done by the priesthood in these latter days, he sets up a system of government that shall rule both temporal and spiritual matters."—Millennial Star, Vol. 23, page 214.

7th. "The priesthood will bear rule, and hold the government of the kingdom under control in all things."—"Journal of Discourses," Vol. 2, page 189, Brigham Young.

These quotations, teaching the supremacy of the Mormon hierarchy over all civil government, can be multiplied almost without limit. These teachings claim to be inspired, and have never been repudiated, changed or modified, but practiced to their utmost limit. It is to be noted always and everywhere that the hierarchy never uses the phrase "Kingdom of God" as referring to the spiritual reign of Christ, but to the material and political supremacy of the Mormon priesthood as "the only legal Government that can exist in any part of the universe."

Apostle Smoot had to get permission, by a law of the priesthood, from the other members of the hierarchy to be a candidate for the Senate. And when that permission was granted the Mormon Legislature had only one thing to do, and that was to elect him. He is therefore in the Senate to represent the hierarchy, and not the American sentiment. The Mormon priesthood is a secret, treasonable organization, as all the testimony at Washington has shown. It will be well for THE INDEPENDENT and all American papers to make the discovery soon which has been patent to the patriotic people of Utah for many years.

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Industrial Training in Negro Education

BY WILLIAM E. HUTCHISON

PROFESSOR IN TALLADEGA COLLEGE, ALABAMA

TIME-HONORED educational theories are now being severely scrutinized, and time-honored educational methods are being hustled out of the way as the old order changeth, yielding place to new. No one can doubt that this scrutiny is wise and would have been wiser had it been made earlier. But it should be dispassionate and very thoughtful; and changes from tried old ways to new ones, certainly as yet problematic in their ultimate utility, ought to wear rather the appearance of evolution than of revolution. They should be made with caution.

Industrial training is one of these new ways which have taken the educational world by storm. It commends itself at first glance to all practical men of affairs. And, indeed, there is a very large place in education for industrial training rightly understood. No school for the negro ought to be without a department of industrial education. It is, however, the second word which should be emphasized, not the first. The industries have a place in school in so far as they teach all boys and girls to do well what all boys and girls will have to do in life, and as they may be used

as means in training the mind and giving it control over the physical organism. Further than this they stand on the same footing as professional training.

It is almost certain that every colored boy will find need of a knowledge of agriculture and gardening, and will have to use more or less the common carpenter's tools; and that the girl will find constant use for skill with the needle and will be the mistress of a home. It should, therefore, be the aim of all schools to give the boys an intelligent understanding of how to make the earth yield her fruit and to do deftly the necessary repairs about the home and farm; while a girl should receive such training as will make her a competent and economical housewife. But all the higher schools for the Negro offer this amount of industrial training.

Furthermore, these schools use manual training as an educational means. They believe that it may be made to help in forming character, and for this mainly they use it. It has been found to assist in developing, for example, habits of close observation, attention, exactness, orderliness, industry, and a sense of the value of time. The industries thus may have a very high educational value. But they must be pursued for the education there is in them, and not for the mere learning of a trade. At this point the work is often a sad failure, for competent instructors are hard to find. Industrial teachers need to be good workmen, and this they usually are; but they ought much more to be pedagogical experts, and this is seldom the case. They must know how to make the shop work tell for good on the pupil's mind and character. A poor teacher with a good textbook may do passable work in a subject like geography; time in the industries under a poor teacher is thrown away so far as any educational result is concerned. The fine exhibits of the work of industrial schools prove, of course, that some one is able to do good work; they are far from proving that the pupils in that school are being educated. Besides, there is an unfortunate tendency to sacrifice too much time in getting up a large and showy exhibit of this kind, and this time must in fairness be subtracted from that devoted to true educational work.

There is then an honest and large place for industrial training; but there should be caution lest the industries run away with all the education. The phrase "industrial training" is often misunderstood. Many people seem to think that an industrial school is the same thing as a trade-school. Institutions may easily get a great deal of money by fostering the idea that they make the teaching of trades their main object; while other schools, that frankly say they use a certain amount of wisely directed manual training as a means toward an all-round education, are in financial straits. If the industrial side of the school's work is so emphasized as to induce the idea that it is really a trade-school, with a little attenuated book-learning thrown in, the money will be forthcoming if it is there with the remark, "I always did think that the negro ought to be taught to work." But what else has he been taught to do, lo! these two hundred years and more? The truth is that industrial training is just now a fad. For the negro it is considered especially good and, indeed, quite sufficient. The opinion is widespread that the negro must continue to be a workingman, and inferentially that the white man will continue to be the gentleman. The distinction is a vicious one. All white men and all black men should be trained to be at once workingmen and gentlemen; and the same amount of industrial training which is thought necessary as a part of his education for the African should also be a part of the education of the Caucasian.

Trade-schools are, indeed, desirable in every part of the country. It would be a good thing if every boy be taught a trade, just as it would be also a good thing if every child might be taught to write with both hands equally well. But giving a boy a trade is not giving him an education. A nation cannot be uplifted by trade-schools, nor can handicraft stir a race into intellectual activity or wake it into moral life. Wonderful examples of the manual skill of the Central African savages are brought us by the missionaries. But they are savages nevertheless. There is in this no spark to disturb the clod. Moreover, the artisan who is complete master of his trade, but who knows nothing else, is notoriously

the man who is most narrow-minded and most obstinate in his narrowness.

Even if trade-schools were educative in a broad and liberal sense, they would not be economical where a whole race is to be lifted up as rapidly as possible. For trade-schools reach only individuals. They cannot have a wide leavening power, for their influence does not of itself spread in constantly widening circles out into regions beyond them. The mere example of an artisan living quietly at home and working at his trade will not count for much in its influence upon the neighborhood. The people will watch, admire and go on in their old ways. If trade-schools are to elevate a race they must work directly on every youth in the race. But it is idle to expect thus to reach every individual colored boy and girl. There are too many of them. They come on too fast. There would need to be a large trade-school in every county in every State in the South. If, however, you cannot thus directly reach all individuals, you can by giving a wise and thorough education to picked men enable the negro soon to educate himself. Every man thoroughly trained would be a power to stir, to elevate a hundred. The trade worker cannot do this. He has no accumulation of lofty thought to keep him ever reaching out to higher ideals, to compel him to stir all around him to nobler thoughts and so to better living. His attention is on the material, upon getting a living, upon getting rich, if that is possible. He has no time, he has no intellectual outreach, that he may tellingly and widely influence others. Thus the trade-school is not an economical method of reaching and elevating the negro race.

It is the negro intellect that needs awakening and stimulating. In trades and manual skill he has for generations been trained just so far as there was call for skill in the regions where he has lived. His intellect was systematically left untouched. It is the intellect that needs attention now.

The negro was trained to do his work as a machine. Often he did his work well, like any good machine; but he was not self-moved, self-guided. Tho he might be the best workman in the region, he worked at his trade only as directed by others and for the advantage of others. He had no idea that this skill of his might be put forth to his own advantage and comfort and culture. It is not uncommon now to find a man who can and will, if watched, do a very creditable piece of carpenter work, satisfied with careless workmanship if done for himself. A girl who in your house may be a perfect table waitress will at home take a hunk of corn pone in her hand and make her supper lolling against the doorpost. Her skill responds to the call of her mistress; she is not yet the director of her own skill to her own ends and her own comfort. Such work is truly machine work. In such labor there is no dignity. Dignity in labor is possible only in so far as the man's mind is opened to perceive the inherent dignity of true manhood, and to perceive the truth that physical labor may, by the use of the material, raise the man out of the confines of the material into the higher realms of the intellectual and the model. And how can a man so well come to a perception of his own potential dignity as by learning to what heights and by what paths other men and other nations have risen in life and thought and in mastery over matter? It is the intellect that must be set going in the negro and coupled to the hand to be the moving power. Finally, it is only in a race which has some basis of intellectual development that there can be any hope of setting up a sound and stable moral character.

The conclusion of the whole matter is this: First, if industrial training is properly understood, every school for the negro ought to be an industrial school; second, it is dishonest to try to pass for a trade-school if the industries are used mainly or solely for their effect upon intellect and character; third, trade-schools, tho good in their place, do not commend themselves as missionary agencies, for they cannot multiply influence. They no doubt help the individual to earn his bread and butter, but they do not start widening circles of good, which will still enlarge and spread when the primary impetus is forgotten.

TALLADEGA, ALABAMA

Literature

The Appreciation of Sculpture

THE man capable of informing a wide public about things connected with the fine arts must be, as Mr. Sturgis is, one who has had occasion to study the different arts in other ways than as a practitioner of one of them only. Because of the very wealth of his own knowledge it is natural that he should err slightly in taking for granted in his readers more familiarity with the fundamental processes of sculpture than they actually possess. These processes are, of course, very thoroughly explained in many other works, but are not always within the reach of the particular people who will need and read *The Appreciation of Sculpture*.*

With the exception of the omission of some interesting technical explanations, which Mr. Sturgis better than most could have given us, the book is a very good and helpful one, and much more instructive as to the differences between good and bad works than the same author's previous volume on "How to Judge Architecture," to which this is a companion.

In the first half of the book a standard is set up through discussion of the Greek, Roman, Medieval, Renaissance and seventeenth and eighteenth century periods, with mention of the Egyptian as well. Especial emphasis is laid upon the universal artists' love of certain conventions which the modern public understands perhaps less than any other phase of art. It is not so much that the artist loves conventions as that he is bounded by them through his very artistic personality, made up as it is of an inheritance of methods of thought and ways of working; of facts of observation recorded by his own senses, and of facts projected from the works already in existence upon his impressionable "soul-sides"; of the needs of his subject, his material, his time. The onlooker wonders why a particular sculptor does not do this or that in some way other than that he has used. He could

* THE APPRECIATION OF SCULPTURE. *By Russell Sturgis.* 80 illustrations. New York: The Baker & Taylor Company. $1.50.

Une Danaide—Rodin. From "The Appreciation of Sculpture." (Sturgis.) Copyright, 1904, by the Baker & Taylor Co.

not; he can only give what he has out of the particular accumulation of his own storehouse of powers.

In another chapter he speaks of the difficulty the more unconscious and untrained artist would have in persisting in his own way in the company of more highly organized art. This explains the great influence of the academic at all times and the scarcity of great individuals.

The plan pursued in the second half of the book, which considers "Recent Art," is to divide it all into classes dominated by either form, sentiment, or monumental character. That sculpture, unlike modern architecture, does not attempt to do again what has been done; that sculpture since 1850 may be compared with any since the Great Age in Greece; that sculpture of sentiment is of particular interest to the modern world while it remains sculpturesque, are all demonstrated in this part of the book. Mr. Sturgis's own predilection is for the perfectly orderly composition.

"What has the sculptor to say so important as this, 'Come and see this new combination of masses beautifully composed, made up of details beautifully modeled.'"

The Country Home

In Mr. Powell's volume, *The Country Home*,* we have a piece of work which all lovers of rural life will appreciate. It is full of common sense, practical advice, a commendation rarely to be bestowed on books of this class; and besides the good advice it is excellently good reading. To Mr. Powell our readers need no introduction, for he has been for many years one of our most valued contributors.

The book in its dedication is to "those who, weary of the conventionalism and confinement of city life," believe that there is happiness and health and work and an honest living for them in the country; but it will no less appeal to the country dweller. No one is so keen in denouncing the prettily-bound-to-sell, love-the-country volume of the bargain counter—advice from the blind to the blind—as is the up-to-date farmer, a man of education and keen appreciation of his opportunities. The class of people the true country dweller wants to bring into the country is not made up of the very wealthy, who build an elegant estate, with acre upon acre of smooth, velvety lawn, leaving the arrangement of the land to an imported gardener; it is not made up of snobs too ignorant to know one tree from another, scorning—or patronizing—their next-door neighbor, who spend perhaps two months on their misappropriated land, and the rest of the year in Europe or New York: such are of no advantage to a country community. The sort of country-lover that *is* welcomed heartily is just that type that Mr. Powell sets forth: people who intend to live on and by the land, and live the country's life. If some of the unprodigal sons, who in despair of any other means of subsistence have been sent to "farm it" in the country, had had as good a friend as *The Country Home,* more of them might have been prosperous and happy on ten acres instead of a failure and a laughing stock on two hundred.

Mr. Powell is a practical idealist: he sees with the eye of the spiritually born all the beauties of the God-made world—and he also tells us where to put the cesspool. In advising he does not generalize, but gives the particulars so much needed by any one who would attempt a new undertaking. He gives that useful beast of burden, the lawn-mower, an undeserved retirement to the limbo of superfluous and effete luxuries, and recommends for lawns scythe-mowing three or four times a season. Now for lawns near the house, even if this treatment would keep the grass short enough to be sightly, it would not keep it dry enough to walk upon just in the very place where the owner does not want to be confined to paths. Also the book greatly needs a subject index, for it is good enough to be in frequent use as a reference work. The volume appeals to the country-lover's sympathies too warmly to leave him in a critical frame of mind. Moreover, it is so completely and so simply what it starts out to be—a practical account of a life in the country that one is tempted to say is within the grasp of every one who cares enough to reach out for it.

* The Country Home. *By E. P. Powell.* New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

As we lay aside, temporarily, this volume, we wish we could see Mr. Powell's Clinton farm and ask him numberless questions about our own fruit orchard and garden. The emphasis of the book is laid upon fruit raising, with reports as to desirable varieties and cultures. The fruit eating habit, which has increased in America almost beyond appreciation in the last twenty years, is urged with enthusiasm. The volume is attractively illustrated by Ella M. Boult from photographs taken in a Connecticut town. *The Country Home* should be put into every country library, and also into every school library, for from there it would reach a class of people who need just its suggestions and ideas.

Poverty

MR. HUNTER'S qualifications for writing on *Poverty** are a keen intelligence, a broad human sympathy and a ten years' residence as a settlement worker in New York, Chicago, London and elsewhere. The book is not a ponderous and exhaustive treatise on poverty. Indeed, it is not nearly as comprehensive as it might well have been, and yet it is much more than a "modest narrative of personal experiences," as characterized in the preface. If *Poverty* does not smell of the lamp, it certainly shows scholarship, and if, on the other hand, it makes no yellow appeal to the emotions, yet it is sensational. In other words, Mr. Hunter has head as well as heart, and his book both convinces and inspires.

The author divides his subject into the following divisions: First, The Prevalence and Significance of Poverty. Second, The Pauper. Third, The Vagrant. Fourth, The Sick. Fifth, The Child. Sixth, The Immigrant. Seventh, Conclusions. It is nothing new, of course, to write on poverty. A voluminous literature on this topic lies buried in every library in the land, yet Mr. Hunter has presented his subject from the point of view of the most sensible sociologists of the day—the settlement workers—and on that account should receive considerable attention. The best chapter is that on "The Child," a veritable arsenal of facts for those who are waging warfare against the inhuman greed of those who exploit children in mines, shops and factories. It is the ablest indictment we have yet read against child labor. The poorest chapter is that on the immigrants, and yet Mr. Hunter follows Giddings, Ross, Whelpley, Commons and the rest of the modern school who see a "danger ahead" in our present unrestricted immigration policy. We do not think it is yet proved that our immigrants are any more of a menace to us or to our institutions than the Irish were two generations ago. The same complaints were then made against the Irish that we now hear against the immigrants who are coming to our shores from Southern Europe—"beaten members of a beaten breed."

As to the extent of poverty in the United States Mr. Hunter says that as a conservative estimate there are at least ten million people who are paupers or on the verge of pauperism—one person in every eight of the population. Of these ten millions over four millions are now dependent upon the public for relief in the country. In New York City, for instance, in 1903 over sixty thousand families were evicted from their homes, and one in every ten persons who die in New York is buried at public expense in the Potter's Field, and probably here and in other large cities and industrial centers the number of those in abject poverty rarely falls below 25 per cent. of all the people. With these facts in mind and a host of others equally appalling, Mr. Hunter makes the following suggestions:

"To deal with these specific problems I have elsewhere mentioned some reforms which seem to me preventive in their nature. They contemplate mainly such legislative action as may enforce upon the entire country certain minimum standards of working and living conditions. They would make all tenements and factories sanitary; they would regulate the hours of work, especially for women and children; they would regulate and thoroughly supervise dangerous trades; they would institute all necessary measures to stamp out unnecessary disease and to prevent unnecessary death; they would prohibit entirely child labor; they would institute all necessary educational and recreational institutions to replace the social and educational losses of the home

* POVERTY. *By Robert Hunter.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $1.50.

ROBERT HUNTER.
Author of "Poverty." Copyright, 1904, The Macmillan Co.

and the domestic workshop; they would perfect, as far as possible, legislation and institutions to make industry pay the necessary and legitimate cost of producing and maintaining efficient laborers; they would institute, on the lines of foreign experience, measures to compensate labor for enforced seasons of idleness, due to sickness, old age, lack of work, or other causes beyond the control of the workman; they would prevent parasitism on the part of either the consumer or the producer and charge up the full costs of labor in production to the beneficiary instead of compelling the worker at certain times to enforce his demand for maintenance through the tax rate and by becoming a pauper; they would restrict the power of employer and of ship-owner to stimulate for purely selfish ends an excessive immigration, and in this way to beat down wages and to increase unemployment."

We cannot help feeling that these reforms, however urgent they each and every one may be, are little more than palliatives. If the conditions are as he states, and we do not doubt it, then certainly the present economic constitution of society is seriously wrong. Mr. Hunter nowhere brings up these fundamental questions, tho we believe he calls himself a socialist. In this respect he is wise, and not insincere, as some have suggested, for any student of sociology with a candid mind knows that all progress comes about in a slow, tortuous and

labored way, and it is folly to urge radical measures for the "next step" in practical reform. However, the more one sees the misery around him the more one must become radical in his ideals, and to the reader who thinks between the lines this book is revolutionary.

Poverty is fairly well written and will undoubtedly be a standard book on the subject for the next few years.

Trixy

THIS* is a story, and a good one. But we do not propose to consider it as a story, but as a tract, for that is what it is chiefly in the author's mind. Mrs. Ward is so admirable a literary artist, such a master of form, albeit intense, and so surcharged with thought as well as suffused with the rich color of style, that we expect from her nothing less than a work of high merit on the literary side. But what she writes is always also purposeful, and that purpose is the best. In this case, however, we question whether the charity which she gives to beasts does not make her forget the charity due to human beings. Her purpose is to prove that vivisection as practiced by medical students and physicians is pernicious. She holds that it deadens the conscience, destroys sympathy and damages the moral nature; that it also develops a desire to experiment upon human beings in order to confirm deductions already reached from vivisecting lower forms of animal life; and, finally, that the motive which inspires such experiments is not so much to get information through which suffering and disease may be relieved as it is the ambition to gamble, to speculate, in living nerves, brain cells and arteries.

If Mrs. Ward is correct in her contention, modern doctors are a peculiarly vicious and cruel class of men. But the experience of the sick, and especially the history of surgery, furnish much evidence to the contrary. Now a mere theory concerning the injurious effects of vivisection upon character, however logically developed, is incorrect if it does not square with the facts of life. Her mistake consists in omitting the very important qualification that much depends upon the temperament and character and purpose of the man who vivisects.

But Mrs. Ward goes so far as to make a superstitious use of natural scenery to enforce her warning against vivisection. In the opening chapter, where the scene is laid in the lecture room of a medical college, and where a kitten is about to be vivisected, "the shaft of light stopped on the window sill and wavered with an uncertain, troubled air." Should the reader infer that the ray smelled the ether even then applied to the kitten's nose?

> "One bare bough from a neighboring tree pointed straight at the glass, . . . and the bough moved like a finger extended in silent admonition. . . . Some such thought occurred to the student in the second row."

And right there he should have withdrawn from the medical profession, for he should have known from his gruesome powers of illusion that he was not mentally or nervously equipped to deal with the realities of distracted nerves and diseased or decadent flesh. But he had to wait for the kitten to be brought in strapped to the dissecting board. And, unfortunately, it had a pink bow tied around its neck. Now, it is characteristic of Mrs. Ward's dramatic method that she should accent the pink bow. One even gets the impression that if the victim had been a common ash-cat the "student on the second row" would not have been affected to the point of fainting at the sight—that is to say, she deliberately appeals to the sentimental gallery of the reader's mind by selecting the most attractive creatures she can find for vivisection. The heroine, Trixy, is a performing French poodle, belonging to a crippled lad of the slums. She endows this dog with a manner and a personality which any woman might envy. No wonder the Judge weeps when she is produced in court, because she, recognizing in the accused the ambitious young physician who was about to examine her coquettish brain cells on the dissecting table, falls upon her haunches in an agony of terror and offers up a prayer for protection! A common yellow cur would have illustrated the same principle and the appeal to hysterical sympathies would not have been so prejudiced.

But from the time he witnessed the

* TRIXY. *By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps (Mrs. Ward).* New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

mangling of the kitten with the pink bow, Mrs. Ward represents the medical student as going from bad to worse. To be sure, he did not take to drink, or to the grosser vices, and she concedes that he was an able man in his profession, but he did experiment upon the brain cells of dogs. This and other performances of like nature are so discreditable that the heroine in the story will not trust herself in love and marriage to him. In any case the reader's sympathies are with the young physician, for, as an individual, the author seems to treat him unfairly, and does an even greater injustice to his profession by taking him as its representative. That vivisection should be limited and controlled by law we do not doubt, but Mrs. Ward's book seems to deny it any rightful place.

Railroad Hygiene. Eisenbahnhygiene von Dr. Otto Brähmer, weiland Geheim Sanitätsrat in Berlin. Neu bearbeitet von Dr. Ernst Schwechten, Sanitätsrat in Berlin. Jena: Fischer,

Dr. Brähmer's book, as revised and brought down to date by Dr. Schwechten, of the Sanitary Council of Berlin, contains practically all that can be said on the hygiene of railroads, both as regards employees and passengers. It is only very recently that there has been an awakening in this country to the necessity for insistence on sanitary precautions for our railroads if these modern aids to traffic were not to prove as serious menaces to public health as they are helps to intercommunication. We do not know of any book in English that discusses the subject so thoroughly and so practically. The work has the decided advantage, too, of giving very full references to all the sources of information that are likely to be of assistance, besides giving the legal regulations enforced in Germany (which has the best public health code in the world) for the prevention of the spread of disease by the railroads. Not only human disease is considered, however, but also animal diseases that may be conveyed and propagated by unsuitable methods of transportation. It is very evident after reading the volume that decided improvements will have to come in our American railroad hygiene if we are to maintain the boast of having the best appointed transportation system in the world.

The Beginnings of Christianity. By Paul Wernle. Translated by the Rev. G. A. Bienemann, M.A., and edited, with an Introduction, by the Rev. W. D. Morrison, LL.D. Vol II. The Development of the Church. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

This volume completes the translation of the brilliant and highly original work of Professor Wernle, of the University of Basel, on the rise of Christianity. It contains a fresh and vigorous discussion of the development of the episcopacy and the early forms of Church government. It describes the development of the Church's theology under the influence of Jewish institutions on the one hand and Greek philosophy on the other, and brings out the spirit of the Acts of the Apostles, the Fourth Gospel, and the Pastoral Epistles with a success greater than that of any commentaries thus far published. Despite a tendency to oversharpness of statement this work of Wernle is one of the most valuable aids in New Testament study issued in recent years. It is suggestive as to the point of view of each book in the New Testament canon, and students of the life of Christ, the work of Paul, the missions of the Apostolic age, the manner of early Church organization and the rise of Christian dogma will find it full of insight and stimulus.

Pebbles

PEOPLE never expect much of newspapers during the holidays; and they are seldom disappointed.—*Atchison Globe.*

THE CRY IN EUROPE.

Rojestvensky, tell us whensky
You will make our place your goal;
And we'll hikeski down the pikeski
And pick out a bombproof hole.
—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

....We would hate to be a cat—lie around the house all day and be put out at night..... Our idea of a cheap man is one who runs a shooting gallery....Men are divided into two classes—those who wear night shirts and those who don't——Say, old man, did you ever build an air castle and put some other woman into it aside from your wife?—*Greenleaf Sentinel.*

Editorials

The semiannual index of THE INDEPENDENT for the last six months of 1904 is now ready and will be sent free to any subscriber who will notify us he wants a copy. Of course, those who return us the 26 issues of the magazine will have the index bound in the volume.

The Atchison Road's Rebates

IT is a curious coincidence that disclosures as to the payment of what appear to have been unlawful rebates to a favored corporation by the Atchison Railroad Company should be made before the Interstate Commerce Commission at a time when the President is insisting upon rate reform and is relying upon the assistance of Secretary Morton, who was a responsible officer of the Atchison Company while the transaction was taking place. The facts were drawn out in a hearing before the Commission upon the complaint of a coal mining corporation which asserts that it was ruined by the favoritism shown by the Atchison to the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company. In brief, the charge is that the railroad company by a secret and unlawful agreement carried the Colorado company's coal to large smelting concerns and other consumers at a reduction from the published and common rate equal to the entire cost of the coal, and that thereby the Caledonian Company (which complains) was driven out of business and virtually into bankruptcy.

It is admitted by the Atchison's traffic manager—who was under the authority of Mr. Morton at the time—that this special rate was made. He explains that the much higher open rate was filed with the Commission, as the law required, with "a mental reservation." The discrimination in favor of the Colorado Company is estimated to have amounted to about $1,000 a day. Mr. Biddle, the traffic manager, testified that the agreement—which, he said, was with a comparatively short connecting road, and not with the Colorado Company—was made in 1902, was to run for seven years, and was not in writing. The president of the Atchison Company asserts that the transaction was a perfectly legitimate one, authorized by Mr. Morton and known to himself. Mr. Morton is reported to have said that personally he had nothing to do with it, but that what Mr. Biddle did was right, and that he would have done the same if he had been in Mr. Biddle's place.

The evidence is thus far incomplete. President Ripley denies that his company violated "the spirit and intent of the law," which does not require, he says, that divisions of through rates with other roads shall be filed with the Commission. This relates to the assertion that the low rate was made in some way for the benefit of the connecting and distributing road. In the absence of full testimony on this point we do not question the sincerity of this explanation, altho it recalls the Commission's recent exposure of rebates paid by means of divisions of rates with the short terminal or distributing roads owned by several great corporations. He also declares that neither his company nor any one of its officers is interested financially in the Colorado Company. He desires to include Mr. Morton, who was president of the Colorado Company for several years before becoming a vice-president of the Atchison.

It is impossible, with the testimony thus far available, to decide whether the law as to discrimination was violated, altho it appears to have been. But there seem to be admissions that the law concerning the filing of rates with the Commission was broken by the very terms and instructions which were printed in the company's circular to employees with respect to the Colorado Company's special rate. Commissioner Prouty remarks that he has never seen "such barefaced disregard of the law as the Atchison and Colorado companies manifested in this coal case."

Mr. Morton, testifying before the Commission in December, 1901, concerning a rebate agreement of the Atchi-

son with the great Beef Companies, said: "It is an illegal contract; it was illegal when we made it, and we knew that it was." At that time a violation of the law which forbids discrimination was punishable by imprisonment as well as by fine. But the Elkins act, passed after that time, and also after the agreement of 1902 with the Colorado Company, abolished the penalty of imprisonment and provided that no one should be subjected to it upon conviction thereafter, even if the offenses had been committed in some previous year.

It is reported that there will soon be another hearing, at which the whole story of this Colorado coal agreement will be told by President Ripley, Secretary Morton and Mr. Biddle. Their side of the case should be presented fully and without delay. Until it is laid before the public a perfectly just opinion as to the character of the transaction and the relation of these gentlemen to it cannot be formed. We have set forth some of the facts that have come to light, together with comments upon them, because the case is one of peculiar importance, owing to the President's deep interest in rate reform, to the presence of Mr. Morton in the Cabinet, and to his recent statement that he had consented to assist Mr. Roosevelt in procuring the legislation he desires. It is quite plain that his railway experience has given him the knowledge which one engaged in such helpful service should have. We hope that a thorough investigation will show that he has not been disqualified by responsible connection with flagrant violations of the law.

A Social Experiment in Balnibarbi

We have been surprised that so little attention has been paid to the Report of the Royal Commission on Social Reform in Balnibarbi. It is the most important sociological document that has been published by any Government in many years, and it will well repay the thoughtful consideration of all persons who are seriously interested in the warfare of society upon vice and poverty.

It will be remembered that when the daring English explorer, Jonathan Swift, visited Balnibarbi early in the eighteenth century he found there a singular state of affairs. The capital city, Lagada, was at that time a town of about half the size of London. The houses were strangely built, and most of them were out of repair. "The people on the streets walked fast, looked wild, their eyes fixed and were generally in rags." Outside of the town in the rural parts the people were busily working the ground with various sorts of tools, but seemed to produce nothing. No blade of corn or grass was visible, and the laborers did not seem to have any idea of making such things grow. Mr. Swift was obliged to report that, all in all, he had never seen "a soil so unhappily cultivated, houses so ill-constructed and so ruinous, or a people whose countenances and habits expressed so much misery and want."

One exception, however, to this general condition of wretchedness was discovered. Mr. Swift was fortunate enough to fall in with an ex-Governor of Lagada who some years before had been turned out of office by a cabal of Ministers, and who had devoted his years of retirement to improving his own fortunes. He lived comfortably in a large, well-built house, where he entertained hospitably, and his large estate, carefully cultivated, produced abundant crops.

In reply to Swift's questions this prosperous personage explained the causes of the widespread misery of the country. About forty years before certain young persons had gone abroad to complete their education, and on their return, with a smattering of science and superabundant conceit, they freely criticised the management of everything at home. They "fell into schemes of putting all arts, sciences, languages and mechanics upon a new foot." They founded a Royal Academy at Lagada, which so took the humor of the people that soon there was no town of any importance in the kingdom without its academy or college. The professorial class that was thus called into existence began to contrive new methods for agriculture, commerce and manufactures whereby one

man was to do the work that ten had done before, and the fruits of the earth were to come at any season as desired. Everything was to be perfected and everybody was to be happy. None of these beautiful projects, however, had been successfully carried out. Yet, with true fanaticism, instead of being discouraged, the people were still "fifty times more violently bent upon prosecuting their scheme, being driven equally on by hope and despair."

Little has been known or heard of Balnibarbi since Mr. Swift's time. The remarkable social experiments of the Southeastern continent, in Australia and New Zealand, however, have once more drawn attention to the remoter island, and this Report of the Royal Commission to which we have referred gives us the first authoritative account of social progress there for two centuries.

It seems that, as has so often happened in human history, the Utopian experimenters, after more than half a century of dismal failure, began to see some fruits of their faith and untiring effort. The first step forward was made when, about seventy-five years after Swift's visit, the more fertile lands, mines, quarries and other natural resources were made public property, and a somewhat elaborate socialistic organization of industry was effected. One feature, curiously like a practice at Athens in the days of Pericles, gave to every inhabitant a small but assured income from the public revenues, in return for which a modicum of civic duty was exacted.

For a time the scheme worked well, and a fair measure of prosperity was enjoyed. Gradually, however, the indolent and the vicious elements of the community multiplied. A large class grew up content to subsist on the stipend from the public revenues, and it became increasingly difficult to get men to work the public lands and the mines. The revenues, of course, fell off. This was a little more than half a century ago.

Learning that a Commission in England had investigated the working of the old Poor Law in that country and had shown in an elaborate report that the indiscriminate giving of aid to the poor had created a pauper class, which was rapidly increasing and becoming daily more wretched, the authorities of Lagada published a digest of the famous report of 1834, and recommended that, while natural resources should continue to be owned by the public, the State stipend to every inhabitant should be cut off. This suggestion was welcomed by a conservative class composed for the most part of the descendants of the steady-going tenants of the ex-Governor who had entertained Swift. It raised a storm of opposition, however, and in the end the progressives carried through the curious reform which is the subject of the present Royal Report.

The substantial features of the reform were these: The public ownership of natural resources and the stipend to every inhabitant were continued, but great fields of industrial activity were thrown open to individual enterprise. Every individual farmer, tradesman and manufacturer was registered and was given a State certificate of registration. So, also, was every employer of labor and every wage-earning employee. The sale of intoxicating liquors and of tobacco and all public amusements were placed under strict State regulation. No person could buy a drink or anything to smoke, or could enter a theater, racing park or athletic field except by showing his State certificate of business or employment. The result, of course, was that no person who depended wholly on his State stipend for subsistence could drink or smoke or enjoy any public amusement.

The effect of this simple device has, it appears, been almost magical. Every man and woman, and able-bodied young person for that matter, has struggled to get into remunerative business or wage-earning employment. At the same time employers, realizing that no person in the country could suffer for food, clothing or shelter, inasmuch as the State stipend suffices for such necessaries, have developed a remorselessness in exacting efficient service compared with which American methods are said to be mild. A

man must be a competent and conscientious workman to obtain employment, and without his certificate of employment he must forego all of the indulgences that are under State restriction.

The net result of the experiment, as reported by the Royal Commission, is that indolence and indifference, as well as pauperism and crime, have practically disappeared from Balnibarbi. It would be too much to expect that the Balnibarbi plan would produce equally satisfactory results in all countries, but it certainly offers suggestions worthy of consideration.

Perhaps the most obvious reflection awakened by the report is that even such hare-brained visionaries as those that Jonathan Swift held up to ridicule should never be too easily discouraged.

"The Mormon Menace"

We are glad to print Mr. Wishard's article in reply to an editorial of ours; but it hardly touches the subject we were discussing. That question was not, Is the Mormon Church bad? nor, Is the Mormon Church meddling with politics? nor, Is Polygamy still practiced in Utah? but, Has Mr. Smoot a valid right to represent Utah in the United States Senate?

Of course, the older Mormons are still living, more or less, in polygamy. Beyond question plural marriages have been contracted since they were pronounced illegal. We are aware that these offenses are no more punished than is liquor selling in Portland or Leavenworth. But the State is in the Union, and has a right to a Senator, if a decent man is elected; and such we understand Mr. Smoot to be. He is no polygamist.

But Mr. Wishard quotes accredited Mormon authorities as declaring that the Church should have supreme authority over the Government. Doubtless; but, on the other hand, that Church has repeatedly pronounced against the union of Church and State; and the authorities have solemnly affirmed that they are not in politics and do not propose to exercise political authority. How to harmonize the two is not our business; for it makes very little difference to the present question which is true. What Orson Pratt says is of little importance; he may be a veritable Ultramontane of Mormonism; Senator Cannon talks very differently.

It would be the easiest thing in the world to collect a catena of claims by distinguished Catholic theologians, and even from the last Papal Syllabus, asserting the authority of that Church over the State, and its right to impose its laws on the State; and these utterances accepted by Catholics in this country. But for this reason do we refuse to allow a Catholic to be Senator? Not at all.

Further than this, we express our conviction of old, that the cross can properly be hoisted over the flag. We believe, as did Seward, in the Higher Law. We hold that the Church has the right, speaking for the conscience of its members, to denounce and disobey laws of the State which it disapproves. At this day Dissenters are in prison in England for disobeying a law which their consciences condemn, and we do not blame them. They have done right in refusing to pay taxes for sectarian education, just as our fathers did right in disobeying the Fugitive Slave Law. It makes no difference in principle that we are right and that the Mormons are, we think, wrong—their own conscience must be obeyed; and it is right for them to declare, in their own way—even Orson Pratt—that the Church ought to be supreme. A multitude of Catholics believe the same. Accordingly all this argument does not touch the question whether Mr. Smoot should be admitted to a seat. Is Utah a valid State in the Union? Has Mr. Smoot been validly elected? Is he a reputable man, fit to associate with Senators? That is all.

Carnegie as a Socialist

There are about as many different definitions of socialism as there are people who advocate it or oppose it, but probably all would agree at least to this extent, that under socialism much of the property now in the hands of individuals will be owned and controlled by the people. The essence of socialism consists in this transfer of capital from private to public owner-

ship, regardless of the way in which it is effected or the name by which it is called. Considered from this practical, altho materialistic standpoint, the progress of socialism is seen to be greater than is supposed by those who base their hopes or their fears on the increase in the votes cast for the Socialist party or estimate the growth of public sentiment in its favor. Also, it is to be noticed that among the chief promoters of socialism are some who are not called Socialists, but indeed are commonly reckoned among its enemies. Conspicuous among these is Andrew Carnegie. He has donated to communities in Great Britain and the United States 1,290 library buildings, at a cost of $39,325,240. Altogether he has given away $101,488,633 for public purposes. The money given to institutions in the hands of trustees not elected by the people, such as the Hero Fund of $5,000,000, the donations to private colleges, to art galleries, churches, hospitals and the like, cannot fairly be considered in this connection, for, however efficiently it may be managed in the interests of the public, it is not of a socialistic character. But a large part of his benefactions are to public or quasi-public institutions, such, for example, as The Hague Peace Palace, of which our share, at least, must be regarded as public property, and the Carnegie Institution, with $10,000,000 endowment, of which the President and Vice-President of the United States and the Speaker of the House of Representatives are *ex-officio* trustees. It is well known that it was Mr. Carnegie's original intention, until he was persuaded out of it, to put the Carnegie Institution completely under Governmental control, like the Smithsonian Institution.

But whatever may be our judgment as to how much of this hundred millions is to be classed as public property, we must not overlook the fact that the money he has given is only a small part of that which he has caused to be transferred from private to public ownership and control by vote of the people induced by the manner of his donations. His library buildings are almost invariably given on condition that the communities in which they are placed pay 10 per cent. per annum for their support as well as provide the site. Thus in ten years the sums which he has induced the people to give will amount to as much as what he gave himself, and in the course of a century to many times as much, for appropriations to a public institution do not grow less as the years go on, and, besides, the benefactions of others are stimulated by his example.

Especially from a socialistic point of view this support of the libraries by voluntary taxation and their management by the people and for the people are of much more importance than the original gift. For one thing leads on to another; town libraries suggest art galleries, lecture courses, concerts, plays, all forms of public institutions for pleasure and profit. No one can say that the impetus which Mr. Carnegie has given will stop short of municipal workshops and the complete socialistic *régime*, and, accordingly, if this comes, Mr. Carnegie must be considered one of its chief promoters.

There are two ways of promoting the socialization of capital: one is by talking about it and the other is by doing it. We do not mean to cast any slur upon those whose services to this cause are confined to the use of tongue and pen, and we realize that their monetary contributions, however small in amount, involve more self-sacrifice than the donations of the wealthy. It may be claimed if the wealth of a Carnegie were bestowed upon a poor Socialist he would make the same or a better use of it for the public good. Such hypothetical potentialities we do not feel competent to discuss. Nor can we prophesy what revolutionary changes in society may be effected in the future by the propaganda of ideas now being carried on. But if we consider only what has so far been actually accomplished, Mr. Carnegie must be held to be a greater Socialist than any so classed from Plato to Bebel.

We do not need to take into consideration Mr. Carnegie's motives, and this is fortunate, since we do not know what they are. Some think that he gives under the stimulus of an accus-

ing conscience and as a cover to his industrial crimes; some that he throws out his money bags to save himself, like the Siberian travelers, from the revolutionary wolves that are on his track; some that he has an insatiable desire for popularity and the perpetuation of his name; some even venture to hold that he is actuated by unselfish and philanthropic motives. The theory that he is a Socialist in disguise does not have so many advocates as its plausibility warrants. Perhaps this is because, from a socialistic point of view, he is beginning at the wrong end; for while every socialistic scheme of society when worked out in Utopian completeness includes public ownership of such things as libraries, this is of less consequence than ownership of industrial plants. Libraries, lecture rooms and laboratories, while in a sense they are public utilities and even means of production, are not, according to the Socialists, what the workingman most needs to make him economically independent. Why did not Mr. Carnegie give to the city of Pittsburg his steel works instead of the Carnegie Institute? Why did he give his profits and not what produced them? We do not know. We only suggest that one reason was because he thought that it was easier to find a man competent to run a museum or a library than to run a foundry or a rolling mill. It is more difficult than some people think to keep a goose in good healthy condition so she will continue to lay golden eggs in all weathers.

The Future of War

THE book of Jean de Bloch on the future of war was designed to revolutionize the attitude of the world. Its main contentions were that modern wars will be so murderous, so costly, so exhausting that nations simply cannot afford to engage themselves in strife. The book has for its sub-title: Is War Now Impossible? Its conclusion is that great wars are, in fact, impossible. Yet we are now in the very midst of a great and momentous war.

How are great wars to be avoided? The answer is now, as it has always been: To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace. With this text in hand we may find lessons for ourselves in an examination of one of the conditions of the present conflict in the Orient.

One of Monsieur Bloch's most important chapters is entitled "Does Russia Need a Navy?" His conclusions are that she does not. He says:

"For the protection of her coasts, Russia has no need whatever to increase her fleet, for the descent of an enemy would place her in no danger whatever, even if she had not her present fleet at hand."

And again:

"In England an increase in the number of Russia's battleships would produce no impression."

At the very time these words were written England's naval program prescribed that every increase in the navies of France, Germany and Russia should be met by laying down the keels of more British battleships. If the Baltic fleet of Russia, now reported to be well on its way to Japan, really reaches Japanese waters it is certain that the work on British battleships will be relaxed and the British taxpayer relieved so long as the Baltic fleet remains in the Far East or on its way thither.

Monsieur Bloch goes on, however, to a further and final conclusion:

"Not only is an increased fleet not essential to the *safety* of Russia, but an increase would produce very little moral effect."

Let us see. Suppose that Russia had strenuously proceeded with the building of battleships until her Asiatic squadrons outnumbered the Japanese by two to one in ships-of-the-line, in cruisers, in torpedo vessels. The Russo-Japanese war would never have broken out. Its vast expenditures of men and money would have been unnecessary. Russia would never have been called upon to face internal struggles which may come to be of momentous consequence. A few millions of dollars expended in building and maintaining an Asiatic navy would have completely prevented every move of Japan. The Manchurian army of Russia might have been reduced to a peace foot-

ing. Its only use would have been to preserve order among the Chinese and Korean farmers. It would have had no more than police duties to perform. The saving in army expenses would have more than paid for increases in the naval budget.

So long as Russia conducted her affairs in Manchuria and Korea so as not to offend America, England and Germany, she would have had a perfectly free hand in Northern Asia. No Japanese fleet would have dared to engage a force of twice its power. At the very worst Russia would have only naval raids to repel. Not a single Japanese soldier of all those thousands now on the mainland would ever have been landed. Port Arthur would never have been called upon to withstand its terrific siege. The awful sacrifices and slaughters of the great battles before and after Lio-yang would have been avoided. Japan's splendid army would have been compelled to remain in its tents at home, because no Japanese transport, with or without convoy, would have dared to take the sea.

The conclusions of Monsieur Bloch are so obviously and patently false in the chapter just considered as to cast grave doubts upon each of his contentions. His results are not to be trusted without examination. In many cases they are entirely erroneous. If Russia, instead of taking his advice, had built a great Asiatic fleet, all her present troubles in the Orient would have been avoided, and no new troubles at home would need to be provided for.

In all this there are lessons for us. We are very strong in resources; we have had wise rulers; we have, so far, avoided foreign complications; our nearest neighbors, north and south, are friendly and not too powerful. But we are not ready for war. There are not enough sailors to man our ships; there are not enough officers to command them; our channels can be strewn with mines at very short notice and our forts show a bristling front seaward, but they are unprotected from the land side, unprovided with quick-fire guns, with wells, with barracks and with the munitions for the infantry that must defend their approaches from attacks from the rear; there are not artillerymen to man the guns now in place, to say nothing of other guns that should be there. Volunteers, no matter how willing, will not do here. We must have trained men. A very few millions of dollars spent in making our coast defense complete may save us from the miseries of a foreign war.

Just as we are secure in our daily life only because there is an efficient police, so we shall only be secure when our coasts are protected by an efficient navy. All weapons may be used either for a just defense or for reckless aggresssion. A nation must have its weapons at hand, bright and not rusted—its army and navy must be ready. It is for the statesman and the schoolmaster to see that justice is in the hearts of the people.

Theodore Thomas

The death of Theodore Thomas on January 4th in Chicago is a cause for deep regret to all serious minded lovers of music in America. He did more than any other man who ever lived for the development of our music. He was the greatest of our pioneers in this field, and his figure was a familiar one in the chief cities from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It was owing largely to his endeavor that the people of those cities came to appreciate good music as it is appreciated in the capitals of Europe.

Theodore Thomas had a long, a vigorous and a fruitful life; for while he produced no compositions of his own—he was not a creative musician in that primary sense—he created a taste for the best music and he spread it over pretty nearly a whole continent. Born in Germany in 1835 of a musical family, he was a wonder-child violinist before his parents, in his tenth year, brought him to America to live. In his early manhood he took part as one of the principal violinists of the orchestra in the American tours of Jenny Lind, Sontag, Grisi and Mario; and with William Mason, Joseph Mosenthal, Carl Bergmann and George Matzka, he laid the foundations of chamber music here, his string quartet giving concerts and steadily growing in popularity for fourteen years. Before

reaching his majority he had begun his remarkable career as a conductor.

While his multifarious activities took him to all parts of the United States, Mr. Thomas's greatest and most lasting work was done in three centers: New York, where he accomplished herculean labors for the Philharmonic Society; Cincinnati, where for a short time he held the presidency of a college of music, and where for a third of a century he conducted a noteworthy series of biennial May festivals; Chicago, where for fourteen years (from its founding until his death) he directed the Chicago Symphony Orchestra.

It is customary nowadays for the orchestral conductor to specialize in some particular kind of music: the classical, the "romantic," the French, the Russian, and so on. But Theodore Thomas stood pre-eminent, in his conducting, for a wonderful catholicity of taste and a consequent versatility in interpretation. He insisted all his life on the towering greatness and worth of Bach, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and Schubert, and his reading of the works of those old masters was recognized as authoritative. When the name of Richard Wagner was as yet unknown in America Mr. Thomas began to perform his music, and he long did valiant service for the Wagner cause. An amusing story is told of his answer to an objector who complained that he did not like Wagner's music. Said Thomas: "Not like Wagner's music? Why, man, you've got to like it. I shall continue to play it until you do like it." He introduced Tschaikowsky to American audiences. He gave early recognition to the genius of Brahms. He was one of the first to preach the very new gospel of Richard Strauss. In short, nearly all the best of the new music of the last fifty years received its first American performance under the baton of Theodore Thomas.

Mr. Thomas was, if anything, even more eminent as a program-builder than as a conductor. William Mason has said: "He brought the art of making programs to perfection by putting pieces into the right order of sequence, thus avoiding incongruities." It was more than that. His programs had a rounded whole, a complete fitness and an interdependent harmony and contrast of parts which made them the envy and the despair of other conductors.

Theodore Thomas was a masterful man. His was a compelling individuality. He made strong enemies and strong friends. He marshaled the forces of his orchestra as a great general would handle his troops; and, because his players had been so thoroughly drilled, when he appeared before an audience his conducting was refined, suave, smooth, dignified and calm.

He had received many honors. Yale College years ago made him a doctor of music, and many universities had conferred degrees upon him. He probably regarded his mission as accomplished. The beginning of the present season saw his Chicago Orchestra established as a permanent institution in a handsome new concert hall built for it at a cost of a quarter of a million dollars raised by popular subscription. He conducted only four concerts in that new hall. Yet could he have lived until the end of March next he would have received in this city his crowning triumph. He was engaged to conduct the final concert of the year of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, of which he became a member in 1854, and which he conducted, except for an interval of one season, from 1877 to 1891. The host of his friends here had planned a great demonstration for him. Ours is the greater loss.

"Not on the vulgar mass
Called 'work' must sentence pass"

in making up such a man's account. He strove for the highest things and he gave inspiration and new aspirations to thousands. It will be impossible to replace him. But music in America will go on to achieve the dreams he dreamed for it.

Bryan on Roosevelt

It is not surprising that in an address in Memphis, Tenn., last week Mr. Bryan should have uttered a warm eulogy of President Roosevelt, and we presume he is repeating it in his series of Southern addresses on his way to the inauguration of Mr. Folk. Why should he not? The long list of the

reforms which in his post-election manifesto he recommended to the Democratic Party were not all bad, and were in part just those things which Mr. Roosevelt has at heart and which he has since been advocating. Thus the two leaders approach each other. It is President Roosevelt's attitude toward the Interstate Commerce Commission that Mr. Bryan especially commends. He thinks it will make a split in the Republican Party and draw Democrats to the President. Very good; a split in a party may be necessary, as Mr. Bryan's experience shows. Just now there seems to be no real reason why Democrats and Republicans should not come together. The questions that divided them—Silver, Imperialism—are settled and forgotten. There is no difference on the tariff, and what is there to prevent a return to the era of good feeling such as we had in the days of Monroe? We ought all to be able to agree that railroads should treat customers equally, that monopolies must be restrained, and that tariff should be revised. We even may hope the Southern dread that Republicans may give over their States to negro rule will be relieved when the President goes on his Texas trip. Did not a party of Birmingham, Ala., gentlemen on their way to invite Mr. Roosevelt to visit their city hobnob a week ago for two days with Dr. Booker T. Washington in the parlor car and the dining room, and find him as agreeable a companion as did the President? And has not the Senate confirmed Dr. Crum as Collector at Charleston, and Senator Tillman let it go through? Let us have peace, and let Mr. Bryan declare that Mr. Roosevelt is the greatest of Presidents.

Peace and War

In our Christmas issue we printed a series of utterances by our Presidents in honor of peace; in this issue we print another series of their defenses of armaments of war. There is no insincerity in the advocacy of peace and of preparation for war. If so, Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, our greatest Presidents, were guilty; but no one believes that, not even those who question President Roosevelt's motives when he advocates treaties of arbitration and a Peace Conference at The Hague in one breath and increased appropriations for the navy in the next. Washington was a man of war, but he earnestly desired peace, and established it over the largest territory ever brought under its beneficent reign. Our army and navy have meanwhile stood guard, not only over the United States, but over both North and South America while their Governments were being firmly established. When Washington said: "To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace," he uttered a truth which a century of experience has verified. A nation must be able to protect itself, or to find a protector. Switzerland has no army or navy, but it has protectors; Poland had a small army and no protectors, and it was divided between three invading nations. We want an army and navy first to protect ourselves against any arrogant enemy; next to protect our neighbors; and next to take our part in policing the world—not for aggression, surely; solely for liberty and peace. One of these days universal arbitration will rule, and then armies shall be disbanded and navies shall rot.

Corruption in Elections

No political news is better than that which tells us that extensive corruption at elections is to be ferreted out and exposed. Whether by purchase of voters or by fraud at the ballot-box this debauchery of the ballot is as bad as the forcible suppression of its exercise. Accordingly we are glad that in Indiana Governor Durbin has denounced the evil in his message and demanded investigation. He says that in one county 1,200 out of 5,000 votes were purchasable, and $15,000 was expended for the purpose; and he tells of $25 or $30 being paid for a vote. More certain is the investigation to be made in Colorado, for there the Governor's seat is in question; and not Denver alone, but every county in the State is to be investigated, as many thousands of fraudulent votes are charged on each side. The conditions there are very bad, if we can believe the two rival Governors. But in Pennsylvania Governor

Pennypacker says the majorities are so large that there is little temptation to bribery; while Governor Higgins believes that in New York, thanks to the Australian ballot, there is little bribery, altho there is a certain amount of corruption in the large cities by illegal registration, etc. Possibly sharper eyes would discover more corruption in New York and Philadelphia than these successful Governors can see; at any rate the complete purity of the ballot is the only safe basis of a commonwealth.

American astronomers used to have a corner on asteroids in the days of Dr. Peters before the later method of studying stars by photography was employed; now they seem to be claiming the record on moons. Dr. Asaph Hall surprised the world of telescopes in 1877 by finding two satellites to Mars, and they were called Deimos and Phobos, Terror and Fear, because Homer tells us that when the god Mars entered the field to fight the Greeks Deimos and Phobos followed him. Then in 1892 E. E. Barnard discovered the fifth satellite of Jupiter, and now Mr. C. D. Perrine, also of Lick Observatory, has found a sixth. Two of the nine moons of Saturn were found in this country, one by Prof. W. C. Bond and the other by W. H. Pickering, both of Harvard. Astronomy has long been strong in America.

The Colorado Legislature has taken a leaf out of the experience of the Hungarians, an example they should not have followed. There were two presiding officers, each trying to hold control with their rival gavels and shouts over a joint session of the Colorado Senate and House. We ought not to have in one of our States the danger of violence over the result of an election. There ought to be courts that can be trusted, and if the people will not trust the courts the two parties ought to be content to refer the evidence as to the legal election to a commission of honest men, approved by both sides, whom the courts shall appoint and whose conclusions they should adopt and enforce, whatever they may be.

An illustration of the multilingual character of our metropolis is seen in the decision of the *Atlantis,* a paper in the Greek language, to be issued in New York hereafter as a daily. It is a large, handsome tri-weekly, as well edited as any in Athens, and it appeals to 150,000 Greeks in this country. We commend it to those who can read their Greek Testament, for they will not find it hard to follow after they have learned a few peculiarities of modern Greek, like the infinitive with *na.* It is good practice for those who wish to keep up their Greek.

There is more pauperism now in London than has existed for thirty years, and 28 persons out of every 1,000 are receiving relief. Englishmen are asking whether they are making life in workhouses too easy, so that the poor are ceasing to dread going to them. And we ask whether it is a real good to open soup-houses and to distribute bread.

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky resigns as Minister of the Interior for Russia, driven out by the reactionary cabal, but the municipal councils of St. Petersburg, Moscow, Odessa, Nizhni Novgorod and other principal cities send resolutions to the Czar asking the Government to convene a congress of municipal representatives from all over the empire. He will yet be reinstated in honor.

This is good news: Mrs. Sarah P. Decker, President of the National Federation of Women's Clubs, declares that college girls do marry as well as other women and that they have a little larger number of children than the average woman. The statistics will be of interest.

It seems to have escaped attention that on November 8th last the people of Nevada, by a vote of more than six to one, adopted a referendum amendment to their State constitution. The best way to correct the evils of democracy is to extend democracy and not to curtail it.

Insurance

The Fire Waste of 1904

THE fire loss of the past twelve months in the United States has been estimated at $245,000,000. Unless this has been greatly exaggerated, it signifies that the fire insurance system of this country stands in crying need of drastic reorganization. To say that such an enormous loss as is signified by the figures quoted is not capable of being cut down seems to THE INDEPENDENT quite absurd, and criticism of companies who are content to accept such an aggregation of losses without a pronounced effort to reduce them seems to us perfectly legitimate. The factory mutuals have demonstrated not only what it is possible to do to make insurance a safe business with adequate and fairly certain profits to those engaged in conducting a business based upon furnishing certain insurance for certain premiums, but also what can be done likewise toward creating an agency for reducing the fire hazard to a minimum quantity. What the factory mutuals have done in one direction can be repeated in other lines if the underwriters really wish to do it. The pernicious practice of exacting high premium rates to offset preventable losses, while gaining ground in recent years, is entirely indefensible, as is the contesting on purely technical grounds of legitimate claims for losses. There is no good reason why fire losses of $245,000,000 should be accepted as a matter of course if even a fractional portion of such losses is preventable.

Reorganization of the Washington Life Insurance Company

The Washington Life Insurance Company last week accepted the resignation of William A. Brewer, Jr., as President, and John Tatlock was elected to the office. Mr. Tatlock was born in Massachusetts on March 12th, 1860, and is a son of the Rev. Dr. John Tatlock, a distinguished minister of the Presbyterian Church. He was educated at Williams College and was graduated in the class of 1882. After his graduation he became astronomer at the Washburn Observatory, Madison, Wis., resigning to become professor of Astronomy at Beloit College. Later he was appointed Actuary of the Prudential Insurance Company, and still later was appointed Assistant Actuary of the Mutual Life Insurance Company. Concurrent with the election of Mr. Tatlock as President were several changes in the Board of Directors of the Washington Life Insurance Company. Among the new Directors chosen are: Thomas F. Ryan, Harry Payne Whitney, Winthrop Rutherfurd, W. A. Street, Elihu Root and Charles H. Allen. These names will add strength to the company. Mr. Tatlock's previous experience in life insurance circles has well qualified him for the duties of his new office. It is expected that the forthcoming annual statement of the Washington Life will show a very large increase in the amount of business transacted by the company.

The Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford

JOHN M. HOLCOMBE, formerly Vice-President, has been elected President of the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn. He succeeds Jonathan B. Bruce in his present office. Mr. Holcombe is still a young man, very active and in the full possession of his powers. He is a graduate of Yale University, and one of the most public-spirited citizens of Hartford. William A. Moore, formerly Secretary, has been elected Vice-President. The Phœnix Life was originally chartered in 1851 as the American Temperance Life Insurance Company with a capital stock of $100,000. In 1861 the name of the company was changed to its present title, and in 1889 the Legislature granted an amendment to its charter permitting the retirement of the capital stock. The capital stock was ultimately fully retired and the company became purely mutual. The last published report of the Phœnix Mutual Life Insurance Company showed total assets of over $17,000,000, and policies in force of over 46,000. The total amount of insurance was over $76,000,000.

Financial

The Crops in 1904

According to the final report of the Department of Agriculture, the yield of the crops in 1904 and 1903 (cotton excluded) was as follows:

	1904.—Bushels.	1903.—Bushels.
Corn	2,467,480,934	2,244,176,925
Winter wheat	322,935,346	399,867,250
Spring wheat	219,464,171	237,954,585
Oats	894,595,552	784,094,199
Barley	139,748,958	131,861,391
Rye	27,234,565	29,363,416
Buckwheat	15,008,336	14,243,644
Flaxseed	23,400,534	27,300,510
Potatoes	332,830,300	247,127,880
Hay (tons)	60,696,028	61,305,940
Tobacco (pounds)	660,460,739	815,972,425

The farm value of the crops last year was $2,734,863,702, which is the largest on record. To this may be added more than $500,000,000 for cotton. Altho the yield of wheat was less by 95,000,000 bushels in 1904 than in 1903, the value of the crop was greater by $67,000,000 last year than in the year preceding, because of the higher market price. In 1903 the total value of the crops named in the table was $2,534,187,367.

Meaning of the Merger Decision

Litigation concerning a distribution of the assets of the Northern Securities Company has been merely a contest for control of the Northern Pacific road. What appears to be virtually a final decision was made in Philadelphia last week by the Circuit Court of Appeals. An injunction granted at Trenton in July last restraining the Northern Securities Company from making a distribution on its pro rata plan was dissolved. This is a defeat for the Harriman-Rockefeller interests and a victory for those heretofore represented by James J. Hill and J. Pierpont Morgan. The question was whether, for the Northern Pacific stock bought by the first-named interests and turned over to the company there should be returned the actual shares deposited, or a mixture of Northern Pacific and Great Northern. The court decides in favor of the mixture, and probably this decision will not be disturbed by the final appeal to the Supreme Court which the defeated interests intend to make.

If it had been decided that the actual stock deposited must be handed back, this would have given control of the Northern Pacific to the interests that now control the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific. Such a result would not have been beneficial for Mr. Hill and the Great Northern. Under the approved plan of distribution the interests which have controlled the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific will, we presume, continue to control these parallels. The Burlington system was also involved, and control of it might have passed to the Southern combination. Whether one method of distribution is more favorable to the public than the other it is difficult to ascertain. Probably the public interests will be served more effectively, for a time at least, by the court's approval of the company's plan than they would have been by the Southern combination's acquisition of another transcontinental parallel road.

Augustus C. Corby has been elected cashier of the National Shoe & Leather Bank to succeed the late John A. Hiltner.

....The Government ginning report indicates that the cotton crop may exceed 13,000,000 bales, a quantity much in excess of that which was shown by the crop report.

....Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard has been elected president of the International Banking Corporation to succeed W. S. Moyer, president of the Shoe & Leather Bank. The capital and surplus of the International Banking Corporation exceed $7,000,000, and it has branches and agencies in all parts of the world.

....The Franklin Society for Home Building and Savings of No. 1 Beekman Street announces its thirty-second consecutive semi-annual dividend. It is at the rate of five per cent. per annum. The Society was organized in 1888 and reports that it has built more than 800 small homes in the Metropolitan District.

....Henry V. Poor, the oldest graduate of Bowdoin College, and widely known for many years as a railroad authority and an expert on financial affairs, died last week, aged ninety-three. Mr. Poor was the father of the well-known New York banker, Henry W. Poor, of Henry W. Poor & Co.

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Survey of the World

The Arbitration Treaties

Owing to reports that prominent members of the Senate intended or desired so to modify the eight pending treaties of arbitration that any proposed action under them must be submitted to the Senate for its approval, and that claims against States must be excluded, the President has caused it to be known that he will withdraw the treaties if the Senate is not disposed to ratify them without any serious change in their terms. In a letter to Chairman Cullom, of the Foreign Relations Committee, on the 10th, referring to the suggestion that claims against States for debts might be submitted to arbitration, he said:

"I write to say, what, of course, you personally know, that under no conceivable circumstances could any such construction of treaty be for a moment entertained by any President. The holders of the State debts take them with full knowledge of the constitutional limitations upon their recovery through any action of the National Government, and must rely solely on State credit. Such a claim against a State could under no conditions be submitted by the general Government as a matter for arbitration, any more than such a claim against a county or municipality could be thus submitted for arbitration. The objection to the proposed amendment on the subject is that it is a mere matter of surplusage, and that it is very undesirable, when the form of these treaties has already been agreed to by the several powers concerned, needlessly to add certain definitions which affect our own internal policy only, which deal with a matter of the relation of the Federal Government to the States which it is, of course, out of the question ever to submit to the arbitration of any outside tribunal, and which it is certainly absurd and probably mischievous to treat as possible to be raised by the President or by any foreign Power. No one would even think of such a matter as being one for arbitration, or for any diplomatic negotiation whatever. Moreover, these treaties run only for a term of five years. Until the end of that period they will certainly be interpreted in accordance with the view above expressed."

In the course of an interview with Senator Cullom on the 12th, Mr. Roosevelt again expressed his earnest desire that the treaties should be ratified without material change, pointing out that they were substantially identical and that the Powers with which they had been negotiated had accepted their terms, after withdrawing changes which they had suggested. He added that the agreements were of high importance, being a long step toward universal arbitration and universal peace. Senator Cullom said he was inclined to think that there would be no serious objection to the ratification of them in their original form. It appears that the Senate has been impressed by the President's earnestness and by public approval of his attitude.

Railway and Tariff Problems

Altho the President still thinks that parts of the tariff ought to be revised at an early special session, a large majority of the Republicans in Congress do not agree with him, and therefore the tariff question appears to have been laid aside. Owing to the emphatic protests of Speaker Cannon against revision, opposition to the President's policy is seen more clearly in the House than in the Senate. The Speaker is an officer of much influence. Not until after the prorogation of the Dominion Parliament will it be

decided whether the High Joint Commission shall resume its sessions and consider reciprocity with Canada. While the President yields to Congress for the present with respect to the tariff, he very earnestly asks for railroad rate legislation, holding that this is a subject of paramount importance; and it is understood that he will call a special session in September or October for such legislation if no action is taken before March 4th. That special session might also be requested to consider tariff revision. At his suggestion two members of the House Committee (who, unlike nearly all of their Republican associates, were clearly in favor of his recommendations) began last week in company with Attorney-General Moody to prepare a bill. This action had some effect upon other members, for, a few days later, Chairman Hepburn, who was believed to be hostile to such legislation, saw new light and undertook to make a bill in accord with the President's views. He now predicts that such a bill will be passed at this session. The House may pass one, but concurrent action in the Senate is not expected. Senator Elkins says there is not time before adjournment. President Spencer, of the Southern Railway, representing several great railroad systems, has made a long argument before the House committee against giving to the Commission such power as the President would grant to it. Mr. Spencer and some other railway men say the companies are anxious to co-operate with the Government in preventing rebates, and desire that private car lines shall be under the jurisdiction of the Commission. They ask that pooling be permitted and legalized. James J. Hill says that any Administration or Congress that attempts to legalize pooling will be repudiated by the people. Much testimony was given last week by merchants and others as to the monopolizing effect of the operations of the Armour private car lines in the fruit trade. Attention has been directed to alleged discrimination by the Atchison Railroad Company in favor of a salt industry controlled by near relatives of Secretary Morton. The case was before the Commission. On the 5th President Ripley, of the Atchison, asked for a further hearing in the case of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company's rebates, saying that a thorough inquiry would exculpate Secretary Morton. On the 12th he withdrew this request, and therefore there is to be no further hearing. Mr. Ripley admits that there was "a technical violation of the law" in that case, explaining that, owing to some one's blunder, the published rate was not accompanied by a statement that the rate included the price of the coal. It is asserted by the complaining Caledonian company that the rebates, allowed from 1900 to November last, amounted to about $400,000 a year. In his annual message, Governor La Follette, of Wisconsin, asserts that the railways in that State are guilty of gross discrimination in favor of certain shippers. This, he says, has resulted in the upbuilding of monopoly which controls markets and production alike, and relief can be given only by the Government.

Mr. Bryan Commends the President

Mr. Bryan has recently commended warmly the policy of Mr. Roosevelt concerning railroad rates and the publication of campaign contributions. At a banquet in Memphis, on the 7th, he said that the President ought to have the support of every Democrat, so far as his attitude toward these subjects was concerned. At a Jackson Club dinner in Lafayette, Ind., on the 10th, he said again that in the contest for the regulation of railroad rates Mr. Roosevelt should have the assistance of Democrats in Congress. "If with Democratic aid," he continued, "the President succeeds, the public will receive the benefit and the Democratic party will share in the credit. If even with Democratic help he fails, the railroad question will become more acute, and the Democratic party will profit by the educational work he is doing." Mr. Bryan went on to say that while he desired a thorough test of Government supervision and regulation, he was inclined to believe that public ownership—Federal ownership of trunk lines and State ownership of the network

of local railroads—was the only permanent cure for the evils in question. On the following day, addressing the Indiana Legislature, he said that he would recommend the defeat (for renomination) of every Democrat in Congress who should oppose the President's efforts for the regulation of railroad rates and for the publication of campaign contributions. At Lafayette, commenting upon the recent election, he expressed a hope that no one "would attempt to make silver the scapegoat again." Judge Parker had stood for gold, and the silver men had supported him, but the party had polled a million and a quarter less votes than in 1896 or 1900:

"While the increased production of gold has increased the volume of money and brought in part the relief that bimetallism would have brought to a large degree, yet some phase of the money question is always before the country, and the irrepressible conflict between the money power and the masses can never be safely ignored."

Chairman Taggart is clearly in sympathy with Mr. Bryan. A very large number of Democrats, he said in his address, had made their protest on election day against the work of the national convention. There was no objection to Judge Parker's personality, but those who were in the battles of 1896 and 1900 felt that they had been called upon to retreat rather than to advance. Declining to retreat, they revolted. He had no word of censure for them, for doubtless they had obeyed their consciences.

Isthmian Canal Reforms

In a message sent to Congress on the 13th President Roosevelt earnestly recommends that the number of Panama Canal Commissioners be reduced, and asks for a larger grant of power in order that he may "exercise greater discretion in the organization of the personnel" through whom he is to discharge the duty of building the canal. The provisions of the present law, he says, which require the work to be done only through a body of seven members, are inelastic and clumsy:

"Actual experience has convinced me that it will be impossible to obtain the best and most effective service under the limitations prescribed by law. The general plans for the work must be agreed upon with the aid of the best engineers of the country, who should act as an advisory or consulting body. The consulting engineers should not be put on the Commission, which should be used only as an executive instrument for the executive and administrative work. The actual work of executing the general plans agreed upon by the Commission, after receiving the conclusions of the advising engineers, must be done by an engineer in charge; and we now have an excellent engineer."

In choosing Commissioners, he continues, the Executive should not be restricted to representatives of the engineer corps of the army or the navy. The Commission should consist of five, or preferably of three, members, whose duties, powers and salaries should be assigned to them by the President. One of them should be administrator of the Zone, and should also serve as Minister to Panama. These recommendations are in accord with the views of Secretary Taft and Engineer Wallace. It is expected that Congress will embody them in legislation.—Commenting upon the Commission's first annual report (which accompanied the message), Secretary Taft points out that the Panama Railroad Company's exclusive freight contract with the Pacific Mail Company and the Harriman-Rockefeller transcontinental railways is probably invalid under the laws of Colombia and Panama, and is one to which the United States (which now owns the railroad) cannot consistently be a party. Therefore the notice of six months required for a withdrawal from the contract will be given. In connection with this question of freight traffic the President has made an important appointment. Transcontinental rates have depended in some measure upon this control of rates and traffic between Atlantic and Pacific ports by way of the Isthmus. On the 13th Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow resigned, owing, it is said, to Postmaster-General Wynne's order of the same date transferring from Mr. Bristow's office to his own the entire division of 200 inspectors. Mr. Bristow was at once appointed a special Commissioner to visit Pacific and

Atlantic ports and the Isthmus, and to make an inquiry as to trade conditions and freight rates in relation to Isthmian transit, "for the purpose of determining the best policy to be pursued in the management of the Panama Railroad Company." This company owns several steamships and uses others under charter in service between New York and San Francisco. Governor Davis and Secretary Taft recommend that the steamships be sold or leased and that the railroad rates be reduced by 50 per cent.

Washington Topics

In the Smoot investigation testimony was given last week for the defense. Among the witnesses from Idaho was W. J. McConnell, a Presbyterian, formerly Governor and Senator, who said that the average Mormon in that State was a better man and legislator than the average Gentile. He and several other witnesses agreed in saying that the Mormon Church exerted no political influence. Polygamy, they asserted, was opposed by the younger Mormons and was dying out. Several witnesses from Utah who had been expelled or had withdrawn from the Church declined to speak of the endowment house ceremonies and oaths, but another asserted that the oath of vengeance was aimed at "this generation" and not at "this nation." It was virtually admitted that it would be useless to prosecute polygamists in Utah now.—It is reported that the President said, on the 15th, to Judge Jones, of Alabama, whom he appointed to the Federal bench, that he was opposed to any legislation reducing the representation of the Southern States in Congress and the Electoral College.—Altho Thomas K. Niedringhaus has been nominated in Missouri for the Senate, his election may be prevented by opposition in his own party. Charges having been made that he had received $21,000 from brewers to be used in paying for legislation, an investigation was ordered. He explained that the money was subscribed as a guarantee fund for the expenses of the Republican Committee, of which he was chairman. It is reported that on account of the facts proved or admitted, several Republican members of the Legislature will decline to vote for him. In Connecticut Ex-Governor Morgan G. Bulkeley has been nominated to succeed Senator Hawley. Senator Bate, of Tennessee, has been re-elected. George Sutherland has been nominated in Utah, to succeed Senator Kearns; Representative E. J. Burkett, in Nebraska, to take Senator Dietrich's place, and Representative Hemenway, in Indiana, to succeed Senator Fairbanks. Senator Beveridge is to have another term. California elects Frank P. Flint, a lawyer, of Los Angeles, in Senator Bard's place.—Before the Supreme Court last week arguments were made upon the injunction granted by Judge Grosscup in what is called the Beef Trust case, Attorney-General Moody appearing for the Government.—Postmaster-General Wynne will take the office of Consul-General at London, in March. Vespasian Warner, now a member of the House from Illinois, is to be appointed Commissioner of Pensions.—It is reported from Oregon that there will be additional indictments against Senator Mitchell and Representaive Herman in the land fraud cases, and the prosecutor, Assistant Attorney-General Henry, says that only the edge of the frauds has been touched by the indictments thus far found. Similar frauds have been discovered in several other States. In Montana 102 accused persons are to be tried. Great tracts of public land are said to have been stolen in Idaho, where it is reported that prominent men are involved in the fraudulent transactions.

The Sanitary Condition of Cuba

There have been only two cases of yellow fever on the island of Cuba in the last three years. These were at the mines near Santiago, two or three months ago. It is Dr. Carlos Finlay's opinion that the agents of infection in these cases were mosquitoes from a quarantined ship on which the disease had been found. More than 20 cases have been brought to Cuban ports from Mexico and elsewhere, but the treatment of them by the sanitary and quarantine authorities has been beyond criticism. The chief of the Cuban Health Department is Dr. Finlay, discoverer of the relation of

the mosquito to yellow fever infection, and during the past year President of the American Public Health Association, whose annual meeting was held in Havana last week. The facts mentioned above are admitted by expert investigators recently sent to the island by a New York newspaper, but these experts have pointed out the need of sewerage systems in Havana and other large towns. Señor Quesada, Minister at Washington, points to the death rate in Havana, which was 17.31 in October and 16.60 in November, while the rate for the whole island in the same months was 14.40 and 14.00, respectively. Some of the municipalities have not been able to spend as much money as was required for thorough cleaning of the streets and other sanitary work. It was owing partly to messages from Washington, directing attention to the obligations imposed by the Platt Amendment, that the Cuban Congress was requested by President Palma to give the municipalities substantial aid. Last week a bill was passed appropriating $326,000 to be apportioned among them for sanitary purposes. A contract has been awarded to New York bidders for a dam, a reservoir and connections for a public water supply at Santiago.—At the meeting of the American Public Health Association President Finlay gave a history of the campaign against yellow fever, recalling the work of Major Gorgas and others and the death of Dr. Lazear, who risked and lost his life in the experiments which so clearly disclosed the agency of the mosquito. Dr. Finlay's great services were not overlooked by the Association. By formal vote the Cuban health authorities were commended for their "intelligent, persistent and completely successful efforts to prevent yellow fever infection" and for their prompt and effective control of imported cases. At the suggestion of Cuban members there was passed a resolution which, after congratulating the people upon great improvements in sanitation, expressed the opinion that a modern sewerage system ought to be constructed in Havana without delay.

The Philippines and Hawaii An engagement with refractory Moros on Jolo Island took place on the 8th; Second Lieut. J. M. Sewell (of Illinois) and Private O'Neill, of the Fourteenth Cavalry, were killed, and several other Americans were wounded. These Moros, under a hostile Datto, occupied a fort of which Major Scott had long sought by peaceful negotiation to obtain possession. His peaceful measures were regarded by the Moros as indications of timidity. They increased their forces by recruiting, and decisive action was required. The fort was destroyed, and the Moro leader, with several of his men, was killed.—Prince Kalanianaole, Hawaiian delegate at Washington, is striving to procure legislation that will permit Hawaiian planters to import Chinese laborers, and has published an argument in favor of such importation. Owing to a scarcity of laborers, he says, to the loss of $1,250,000 in customs revenue formerly available for local uses, and to the effect of the extension of our exclusive coastwise navigation laws to the islands, Hawaii has been suffering from commercial and industrial depression, while the States have enjoyed prosperity. The rice and coffee industries have been severely restricted. Laborers for field work cannot be obtained from Europe or the States; importation from Europe would involve assistance in violation of the contract labor law. Natives are engaged in business, as skilled workmen, or upon their own lands. The Japanese have become restless and undesirable. Chinese are greatly needed, and the importation of them under reasonable restrictions, he says, should be allowed.

A Papal Bull It is reported from Rome that Pope Piux X has drawn a secret bull, the text of which will not be made public until his death, when it will be read as part of the constitution of the conclave electing his successor. The bull forbids all cardinals, under penalty of exclusion from the conclave and loss of vote, to be the bearer of a veto message, and no cardinal is permitted to inform his colleagues of any opposition of his rule

to any candidate for the Papal throne. As is well known, Austria, France and Spain claim the right to veto the election of any cardinal to the Papacy; and it has transpired that Cardinal Puzyna, Bishop of Krakow, Austria, threatened the use of the veto on the part of his sovereign, Emperor Francis Joseph, in case Cardinal Rampolla, who was one of the most important candidates, had been chosen by the conclave as Pope.

The Fall of the Combes Ministry

At the end of a prolonged and disorderly session lasting until early Sunday morning the Chamber of Deputies passed to the order of the day with a vote in favor of the Government by a majority of ten, of which seven were from the Ministers themselves, but Premier Combes, in consideration of the fact that the continual attacks made upon him personally and the small majority in his support would make it difficult or impossible to carry out his policy, decided to resign rather than to wait until forced out. This voluntary resignation will give him great influence in the next Ministry, which will continue the work he has undertaken, tho perhaps in a less violent way. His successor is likely to be M. Rouvier, and some members of the present Cabinet will doubtless be retained, probably M. Delcassé, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, who has been so active in negotiating arbitration treaties, and M. Berteaux, the civilian Secretary of War, who recently replaced General André, when the latter was forced out on account of the spying system prevailing in the army. This is the immediate cause of the fall of the Combes Ministry, for the revelations of espionage which are still being published have rendered the Government both odious and ridiculous. Even the President's household has not escaped, for among the reports published is one accusing Madame Loubet of being "very clerical" in her sympathies. It has been abundantly proved that the detective work of the Free Masons has been extensively used in determining the promotion of army officers, and altho M. Combes stated that the system had been abolished and the incident closed, so much feeling had been aroused that the Government was not permitted to escape so easily. A petition from members of the Legion of Honor was presented to the Chancellery of the order asking for the erasure of the names of those who had been engaged in delation. M. Combes stated that he had nothing to do with this matter, which was in the hands of President Loubet. The Premier was in the tribune three hours defending his policy and acts, but could be heard only at intervals on account of the hoots and yells of the Royalists and Nationalists. The President of the Chamber, M. Paul Doumer, who succeeds M. Brisson, was obliged to put on his hat and suspend the sitting four times in the course of the night.—Madame Loubet, the peasant mother of the President of the Republic, died at her home in Marsanne, January 15th, at the age of 92 years.—The old alarm of the Yellow Peril has been raised by the publication of an alleged confidential report made by the Japanese General Kodama when he was Governor of Formosa, in which he details a plan by which the French possessions in Indo-China could be conquered by the Japanese from Formosa. The Japanese Legation denies the authenticity of the report.

PREMIER COMBES

Austria Dr. von Körber, who for five years has filled the difficult position of Premier of Austria, has been at last compelled to resign. For the past two years he has had the enmity of the Czechs on account of his refusal to make Czech the official language of Bohemia, and because of their obstructive tactics he has been compelled to resort to the Emergency Paragraph of the Austrian Constitution, in order to force through the appropriations necessary for the army. He has had until recently the support of the German party, but in order to secure the approval of Parliament for the extraordinarily large expenditures called for by the new military estimates, he has made some concessions to the Czechs and other Slav parties by which he has lost the good will of the Germans, who joined with the Czechs for his defeat, on account of refusal to yield to popular and riotous clamor against the Italian students at Innsbruck. The Emperor Francis Joseph has appointed as his successor Baron Gautch von Frankenthurn, who, since 1898, has been President of the Supreme Court of Accounts. He is 44 years old, and was Minister of Public Instruction from 1885 to 1897, when for five months he filled the office of Premier. The new Premier starts in under very favorable auspices, and it is expected that he will, as nearly as a man may, hold the balance even between the warring nationalities. Altho a German by race he showed during his former brief term of office that he favored some concessions to the Czechs on the language question. He retains Dr. von Körber's Cabinet, and adds to it Count Bylandt-Rheydt as Minister of the Interior and Dr. Franz Klein as Director of the Ministry of Justice.

Russia There have been several important changes in official positions in Russia during the past week, the exact significance of which cannot be understood by the outside world, and it is impossible to tell whether reactionary influences are in the ascendant or not. It was first rumored that the Liberal Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatovolk-Mirsky, who had initiated the Zemstvo movement, had been forced to resign and that Mr. Witte, who made an efficient Minister of Finance, but whose sympathies are with autocratic rather than liberal measures, was to take his place. This change has, however, not yet been made. The severity with which the student demonstrations in Moscow on December 18th and 19th were put down by the Military Governor, Grand Duke Sergius, and the Chief of Police of Moscow, General Trepoff, has resulted in their removal. Grand Duke Sergius has gone to St. Petersburg and General Trepoff has been ordered to Manchuria. As they were parting at the Nicholas station at Moscow a young man wearing a student's cap fired three shots from a revolver at General Trepoff, without injuring him. As indicating the contrary tendency, Prince Troubetskoi, president of the Moscow Zemstvo, who wrote to the Czar stating that the country was on the eve of revolution, has left Russia suddenly and gone to Stockholm.

Chinese Neutrality Russia has issued a circular note of protest alleging violation of neutrality by China and the violation of Chinese neutrality by Japan. The specific cases on which these charges are based, if they are specified in the note, have not been made public. But the protest is taken seriously, since Russia claims the right to act in her own interest in consideration of the fact that China has not been kept a neutral power, in accordance with the note, issued by Secretary Hay at the beginning of the war, and agreed to by all the Powers. On the other hand, General Mistchenko and his Cossacks by crossing the Liao River have extended the area of the war into Chinese territory, hitherto kept inviolate, at least in theory, by both parties. There are many rumors of the drilling of Chinese troops by Japanese officers on the west of Liao River, and therefore threatening an attack upon the Russian flank from the west, or the cutting of Russian railroad communications by a raid toward the north. The Japa-

nese Government is making vigorous protests against the Russian Baltic fleet being allowed to remain so long in the French ports of Madagascar.

Mistchenko's Raid

A movement on the part of the Russians, which may prove to be of great importance, not only in its effect upon the war, but also from the international complications which are likely to ensue, is the raid of General Mistchenko in command of Cossacks, variously estimated to number from two thousand to twenty thousand. These left Kuropatkin's army on the Shakhe River, crossed the Hun River to the west and also the Liao River, and went as far south as the old Chinese city of Niuchwang, threatening the seaport of Yinkow and cutting the railroad at several points. Since the railroad running from Yinkow to Liao-Yang is the line of supply to the Japanese forces at Liao-Yang, any serious disturbance with it would be a great setback to the Japanese cause. So far it seems the Cossacks accomplished nothing more than the temporary interruption of traffic by tearing up the track, cutting the telegraph wires, blowing up a few bridges and burning some stations. It does not appear that any attempt is made to hold positions attacked along the railroad, and the Russians were beaten back at all points where there was any considerable force of Japanese stationed. Attempts were made by the Japanese to intercept the cavalry, but it is not known to what extent this was successful.

Morocco

The Sultan seems to have changed his mind and there is thought to be no danger now that he will approve of an anti-foreign outbreak. The consuls accordingly do not consider the foreign residents in Fez in any immediate danger. The Sultan has withdrawn his refusal to receive the French Minister, and M. Saint-René Taillandier will proceed to the capital. A fight occurred near Ujda between the troops of the Sultan and of the Pretender to the throne, in which the Sultan's troops were defeated with a loss of 400 men. Bu Hamara, after receiving money from the Sultan, turned against him and now has practical control of all Morocco east of Fez. Since the Sultan Mulai Abdul Aziz has failed so emphatically in his attempts of the last four years to reform the administration of his country in all its branches and to introduce European civilization, it is doubtful, now that he has alienated the native leaders, whether the support of the French will be of any advantage to him unless he practically turns over the whole country to them.

General Mistchenko's Cossack Scouts

WILLIAM GARROTT BROWN
Courtesy of The Macmillan Company

The Changing Character of National Elections

BY WILLIAM GARROTT BROWN

Author of "The Lower South in American History," "The Foe of Compromise"

IS it true, in politics also, that still waters run deep? It is certainly sometimes true in legislation. Few laws, for instance, ever made their way through Congress more quietly than the famous Act of 1873, demonetizing silver. It took the country nearly twenty years to discover that it had passed. That, perhaps, was one reason why it was then so easy to persuade a great part of the country that it was a crime. The thing had been done silently, and therefore stealthily, many people readily believed. At any rate, its importance was vastly out of proportion to the noise it had made. Similarly, students of history will recall, a number of now widely potent political institutions are sprung from acorn-like little acts of Congress or of Parliament that passed with no more flourish and outcry than this of 1873.

It is sometimes the same way with elections. Perhaps, say twenty years hence, the very quiet general election of last November will come to be accounted far more epochal than the stormier contests of 1896 and 1876. It was so quiet mainly because it was from the first so one-sided, and the outcome was even more one-sided than the most extravagantly one-sided of all the forecasts. It was, therefore, one may well reason, an uncommonly decisive victory and defeat. That we should have taken the campaign so listlessly was both natural and logical; that we should now accept the outcome so unconcernedly is also natural, but hardly logical. Surely, if the antagonism

of parties is not meaningless, so great an ascendency of one party ought to portend some radical commitments. If our system is still essentially democratic, then so positive a pronouncement as the people have made ought to have a more than oracular force.

It is worth while, therefore, to turn for a moment from conjecturing what will immediately happen at Washington —what laws have a chance of passing, what men have a chance of office, within the year or the four years,—and conjecture a bit more broadly. What, let us rather ask, does this remarkable victory of the President and his party indicate concerning the general course of our political life? Does it throw any light so far ahead or so far behind that we can deliberate more intelligently than we could before on the past or the future of democracy in America?

That it sets so few of us either rejoicing or bewailing may be of itself a fact worth turning over. The modern world has no other political spectacle to be compared with the election of an American President, accompanied as it is with the choice of so many other national and State officials. Neither had the ancient world anything that equaled it, unless it was the choice of a Roman emperor: and that was not a thing of regular recurrence. Once every four years, we expose our system to the possibility of a complete reversal of policies and a sweeping change of personnel. Yet who of us, if we except the men who ran for office, is now, the widespread contest over, wrought to either ecstacy or frenzy? The phenomenon of our complacency may be reassuring or disquieting, according to the point of view.

Clearly, there is no immediate prospect of our succumbing to quite the same catastrophe that overtook the passionate electorate of Poland. Our thirteen or fourteen millions of ballots have fallen more like leaves or snow-drops than like drops of blood, or bullets, or saber-slashes. Party spirit does not look so like a demon, ready to rend us asunder, as it did in 1800 or in 1876, or as it looked and proved in 1860—tho then, of course, there was more than partisanship unleashed. But democracies, we should know, do not always die of violence, or by it. It is easily to be believed that we would be better off if we cared too much than if it proved we care too little. Whether we do, indeed, care too little depends on whether, in the present instance, there was very much to care about.

On that point, many of us no doubt agreed with Mr. Dooley when he remarked that the issues were very clear—there were none. Others of us will concede that he was near right, inasmuch as issues that were clear to the whole country, and of a common meaning and an equal importance to all our parts, were extremely hard to find. And for that there should be a reason.

But before we consider it, let us in another way be just to a state of mind which is always contemned, which even such as confess to it freely deplore. May not there be, after all, some sense in that widespread indifference to politics which seems so strange? Is there not, perhaps, an explanation of it consistent with a reasonable virtue and intelligence in our citizenship? This much, at least, of condonation seems to be due to it; we face no obvious and immediate crisis in our political life. It is not merely that the country is for the time being materially prosperous; our Government also is working more smoothly than it ever has been. Our institutions are unthreatened by any really portentous malice domestic. The socialist vote, which is sometimes taken to register the strength of impulses distinctly revolutionary, shows, it is true, a measurable increase. But it is still little more than one per cent. of our total vote; and that is as nothing compared to the strength of socialist and other more or less revolutionary groups in Germany and France and other of the European countries. Relatively few of our citizens are, we may infer, thoroughly and aggressively dissatisfied with our system; and even they seem to be so far content that they seek change only in ways which the system itself leaves freely open. If, then, the specialists in charge and upheaval display no particular energy, is it so unpardonable that the rest of us should be withdrawing no great amount of energy from other concerns to devote to politics?

And if, from within, the State looks fairly strong and fairly healthy, there is

certainly little sign of foreign levies to disturb us. Of all the greater nations, no other seems at present half so secure from any sort of aggression; and none of our own aggressions, benevolent, commercial, or diplomatic, seems to be of such a nature that either failure would disastrously weaken us or success inflame another Power to oppose us or to injure us.

If we look at the matter in this tolerant but not indifferent way, the undisturbed and placid citizen bids fair to remain in countenance—surprised as he would be to discover anything so like a defense of himself in print. But we were not all undisturbed last autumn. Some of us took sides quite warmly. Even these, however, were, I think, occasionally mindful of a lack of entire confidence in their various points of view. Many of us, I fancy, would have liked to be voters in more than a single State, and to have voted different ways according to where we were, and, quite probably, to have voted everywhere with the minority. It was over specific questions, and particular incidents and men, that our controversies before election grew most heated. To the independent, neither party's program looked quite like a cause. The choice between them was not even a choice of programs, but rather an estimate of probabilities. Plainly, there were things to fear and things to hope for from them both. We will find, I think,—we who were willing to hesitate and deliberate,—that the compass had much to do with our final decisions. To ponder this election fruitfully, we must examine the outcome with a map. Most of us have probably noticed that the bounds which it has set to Democratic control are substantially the bounds of the Southern Confederacy. But how many have remarked that the monstrous Republican majority in Pennsylvania—a Democratic State before the Civil War—was relatively less than the Democratic majority in Mississippi, which once was Whig? Or that, the South apart, the Democrats made their most respectable showing in New England? It was a feeble showing everywhere in the North in the fight for Congress and the Presidency, yet in several Northern States their candidates for Governor won the most astonishing successes. Never before was there such a display of local eccentricity in any general election.

Let us list some of these striking features of the election and see if they yield us enlightenment: Heated in a few States that were either thought to be pivotal or else aroused over purely domestic questions, the campaign was, in general, quiet to the point of apathy. Many issues were lightly and cautiously debated, but no single issue was clearly paramount, unless it was the strongly contrasted characters of the candidates for President. A Republican victory was expected, but no one—not even the most sanguine of Republican forecasters—dreamed how sweeping it would be. The vote, tho fairly heavy in the States that were strongly agitated, fell decidedly behind the vote of 1900. One section or corner of the country, which forty years ago was at war with the remainder, and seeking independence, is left in a painful political isolation; and yet it would appear to be firmer than ever in its differing faith. Its place in our expanding system is more than ever comparable to Ireland's in the British Empire, to that of certain disaffected provinces in the German Empire, to Hungary's in the Austrian, to Poland's in the Russian. Elsewhere, the Democratic party showed only pitiful weakness. The successes of its candidates in certain of the State elections were so plainly personal, local, or otherwise accidental, that they afford no reasonable consolation to the party in its national character. And now, but a month or two after, we find ourselves strangely hopeful of securing from the hands of the victors various changes and reforms which the vanquished promised, but which they most pointedly declined to promise,—retrenchment, for example, and revision of the tariff, and a loosening of our grip on the Philippines, and a better rapprochement with the South.

A good place to look for broad interpretations of our own performances is in the comment of outsiders. And this time our foreign critics seem to be uncommonly harmonious in their views. They marvel little at the outcome, but tell us, on the contrary, that nothing else could reasonably have been expected. A

youthful, picturesque, and warlike figure of a leader was set before the voters. How could we doubt that it would take the masses? One side asked us to vote for a man we knew, for what he had done, and for what he proposed to do. The other side asked us to be cautious, to vote for our distinctive American traditions and principles, and presented us a candidate conspicuous chiefly by abstentions. They could have told us which of these two voices would prevail with us, as with any other people. There was the old question of withdrawing our flag from new possessions, and on this point, too, they knew how we should feel. We have done, in fact, precisely what in like case they would have done themselves. They take, accordingly, a tone of rather amused congratulation with us, now that we have at last outgrown our youthful self-deception and are sloughing off the last uniqueness we still kept from certain facts of our beginning and certain exemptions of our New World remoteness. We have come at last, internationally speaking, to act like other grown folk. Universal motives have displaced, no doubt forever, our peculiar and impossible ideals. And they are glad that other nations can now deal with us quite as they would with any one of their number possessed of our numbers, wealth, and geographical immunities.

I am not trying to discharge, from behind the ambush of this outside criticism, a bit of sarcasm of my own. This, I think, is the real drift of it; and is there not a general truth in it, however much it lacks of more specific understanding? Was there anything peculiarly American about this particular campaign? Have we not chosen our rulers for two years, perhaps for four, without any old-fashioned threshing out of principles and policies, without any harking back to the founders and the constitution, considering chiefly men and material objects, looking only to the immediate future? Would any one now set us down as a nation of theorists and hair-splitters?

It is not strange that Europe should find us growing more intelligible. However we may differ about Mr. Roosevelt, most of us will agree that he is not a President of the conventional type. We ourselves freely compare him with foreign emperors and kings, rather than with premiers. To do him justice, his discourse has been always very free from the cant of democracy. Neither, on the other hand, is there injustice in remarking that among his many ardors we scarcely find a note of that sincere enthusiasm for the broad and mighty principle of human liberty, and the steadfast hatred for tyranny and lordship, which we have always thought to be the essence of Americanism. It is true, I think, that by our wide acceptance of him and his policies we have committed ourselves to a course that parallels more closely than ever the paths which other peoples follow.

The reason for this is not obscure and complicated. Our mere growth sufficiently accounts for it. Spreading across the continent, annexing and colonizing, constantly accepting a great inflow of immigrants of various stocks, how could we hope to remain unique, or even homogeneous? And as we have gradually outgrown much of our peculiar character and animus, we have also outgrown certain conditions which were highly favorable to a simple working of democratic institutions. The same fact which explains why Europe no longer finds us puzzling may also explain why we have ourselves been somewhat puzzled with our own machinery; why, before the election, the issues were so unusually obscure; why the outcome, considered geographically, is so remarkable; why we can now still hope for things which the majority did not vote for, and may have thought that they were voting against.

Taken with our federal form, it does explain these things. The reason why it is so difficult to present a general issue clearly and bring it to a clear decision by the people is that the Republic is so big. There are too many States, each with its peculiar interests and conditions and a more or less peculiar population. No general policy or proposal can affect them all alike. It is true that State lines are far less regarded than they once were. But our voting by States is more important than it ever was. Had that not been the practice, more than one election

since the Civil War—those of 1876 and 1888, for instance—would have gone differently. If we desire that the majority shall always choose the President, we must change the rule, or at least concede to the minorities in all the States representation in the college of electors.

But even if there were no States, or fewer, our growth would still be taking us farther and farther away from anything like pure democracy. There would still be the sections. Platforms and candidates would still mean different things and appeal to more and more different sets of interests and sympathies. The framers of platforms would still be driven to make them more and more vague and circumspect, and to multiply the planks. Propounding to the oracle queries more and more confused and multiplex, we should get back answers more and more obscure. From the recent election, one-sided as it was, nothing is clear but that the people wish the President and his party to stay in power. Every other inference is reasoned and uncertain.

Such an election voices the will of the people only as a sort of general decree. It accomplishes no specific and mandatory instruction of officials. It is more like a plebiscite or a vote of confidence than a referendum or initiative. It gives to the President and the majority in Congress the widest range. They must, in fact, make for themselves the really effective decision on all those questions which we, the people, have been for months discussing.

It follows that the people's control of the National Government is now far less intimate than it was when the country was smaller. In that way democracy in America has been weakened by its success. Both the one-man power and bureaucracy have gained at its expense. We are beginning to see—at least, we ought to see—that there is a certain inevitable conflict between the ideal of mere bigness and strength and numbers and the ideal of complete self-government. A good illustration of what may be accomplished in our system without any appeal or sanction from the people was set before us in the career of Mr. Cortelyou, the most conspicuous figure, next to the candidates for President, throughout the whole campaign. An office-holder for years, the trusted adviser of more Presidents than one, he had never once been brought to submit to the people the question of his fitness for their service. Without in any way consulting the masses of his party, the President then set him at the head of its entire machinery. Up to the time of his appointment to the Cabinet, it was not even generally known in Washington that he considered himself a party man. And he is merely the most distinguished representative of a class that is rapidly growing. The reform of the civil service was meant to protect the offices from the spoilsmen, and this it does; but it also protects them from the varying moods of the electorate. As it grows harder and harder for the people, by a mere casting of ballots, to determine policies, their control over the personnel of the National Government is also gradually limited. It has all come about gradually, and it is not the fault either of the people or their representatives. We have not in any of the steps that led to the present *régime* thought that we were abandoning democracy. But from town-meeting to this immense machine at Washington, not merely governing, as we first understood the meaning of government, but serving us in a thousand other ways, and not us only, but our dependencies and colonies,—it was too far a cry.

It is this general tendency, the tendency away from the pure democracy of the town-meeting, on which, I think, the election of November throws fresh light. Many deplore it. To all who cherish the nation of America as peculiar among modern nations, set apart and consecrated to a single principle, it is bound to be disappointing. It is a tendency which we can check, or at least retard, by an indefinite increase of vigilance, by constant use of such devices as petitions and remonstrances; but there appears to be but little hope that we will.

It is consoling that by virtue of the federal arrangement much of the democracy in our system remains, no matter what may come about at Washington. Consoling also is the reflection that democracy, after all, is by no means solely an affair of government. To be free

from caste, to be rid of titles and privileged classes, to have in all our relationships with our fellows a sense of equality and brotherhood—this is in truth the best part of our heritage; and it is not threatened.

Moreover, even in our national affairs, we gain much by our loss. Our Presidents, serving for fixed terms, always under restraint from Congress, may very well prove better leaders and protectors for being left free-handed by the people. It is not unreasonable to hope that with less of *demos krateo* there will be more of *noblesse oblige*. As to the public service in general, the merit system has unquestionably improved it. In a way, it constitutes now of itself a little democracy, with a public opinion of its own that is probably not less healthy and stimulating than the gustier atmosphere of political out-of-doors.

And tho we lose the power of initiative, of specific instruction and correction, we keep, securely as ever, the power of reversal, the power of overthrow. There can be no doubt also that from time to time we shall employ it. Herein still lies the use and value of the party now enduring so long an exile. If we have shown for the other party an increasing preference, it is because by its principles and its composition it was better fitted for positive *rôles*. It was the quicker to learn how to do things as at present they can and must be done; and the people, helpless to direct their rulers, have demanded of them strength and purpose. But strength and purpose are not alone enduring. We shall not always consent in this fashion to be taken care of in ways we have not chosen. We shall attempt new self-assertions. The beaten party will not die, for there is yet no end of discontents in sight. It will live because democracy is happily unable to accept its limitations; because, tho in all this noble business of the ordering of States, we find ourselves forever baffled, forever disappointed, we are also forever tortured with an unconquerable hope.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

The Duty of Surplus Women

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

[Our readers hardly need to be reminded that Mrs. Gilman is the author of "Woman and Economics," "The Home," "Human Work," etc. We shall be glad to hear of the experiences and successes of the girls and aunts who are persuaded to try the opportunities of Cripple Creek.—EDITOR.]

MUCH discussion has been set before the public as to marrying and not marrying, with various causes and results, advantages and disadvantages, difficulties and aids, pertaining thereto.

Among all the voices raised, both domestic and foreign, male and female, one strong note predominates: sharp criticism of the American woman of to-day in that she does not marry.

Mr. H. B. Mariott-Watson, an Englishman, in an article on this offending sister, published in *The Nineteenth Century and After* for September, 1904, has put this criticism in so concrete and convincing a form that it may stand as a classic. He says: "Her restlessness has caused her to abdicate those functions which alone excuse or explain her existence."

There are in England hundreds of thousands of these inexcusable, inexplicable beings, cumbering the earth, putting science to the blush because it has no theory whereby to account for their presuming to live. In America as a whole men predominate; but in parts of it we too have a heavy preponderance of these walking enigmas—living creatures without function, or, at least, without any which can prove their reason for being.

President Thomas, of Bryn Mawr, says that of the class of women going to college only 50 per cent. marry. Of this percentage more of the college girls

marry than of the less educated, but the 50 per cent. remain to confound us—unexcused and unexplained.

Mrs. L. H. Harris in the issue of THE INDEPENDENT of December 29th has come out roundly in condemnation of bachelors, holding that it is incredible that women should not marry if they had the chance, and that our bachelors, notably those of New England, are to blame for not giving them the chance.

She forgets apparently the numerical preponderance of women in New England. Even if every man remaining in that section should make the proposal, and if every one—to the worst and lowest—was accepted, there would remain an enormous number of feminine left-overs.

Mrs. Harris says she "never knew any woman, however homely or dryly intellectual, who lived to be thirty years old in this section without having received an offer of marriage."

Good reason why: "This section" is Tennessee; and Tennessee, by the census of 1900, has 21,832 more men than women. The unselfish gallantry of the gentlemen of that section seems not quite so disinterested. When we recall also that Tennessee is not rich, and that a wife is the cheapest kind of a servant—why, the New England bachelors may not feel so depressed after all.

But all Southern States do not show this record. Virginia has 2,390 surplus women, Maryland, 9,494; South Carolina, 10,526; North Carolina, 16,456, while in New England Rhode Island shows 7,524, New Hampshire only 830 and Massachusetts heads the list with 70,398. New York stands second, with 39,334. Taken all together we have in these eight States, half Northern and half Southern, 156,952 women who cannot marry, however much they want to—unless as Mormons.

But that is a small number compared to the general total of surplus males in our country, 1,815,097. That is, counting in all those local extras of women, the sum total of males exceeds the sum total of females in the United States as above.

On the face of facts like these it is, indeed, a pity that any woman, "however homely or dryly intellectual," should remain unmarried, unless, indeed, as Mrs. Harris seems to doubt, she prefers to. They might even call out the 156,944 male defectives—insane, feeble-minded, blind, deaf and dumb (of whom by the way there are 20,644 more males than females)—and the 148,969 male criminals and paupers, and still have a clear surplus of 1,509,184 able-bodied men.

Really it does seem a pity with so many surplus men that the little local trifles of surplus women should be so picked upon. Every woman who wished to could have a mate, and a choice at that, with over a million extras to serve as a "second helping," perhaps, in case of widowhood.

But there is a further charge to be made against these single women, inconsiderable tho they be in number, one so remote from most minds, and utterly so from their own, as to seem absurd—namely this, they are largely responsible for social immorality.

Where women preponderate in large numbers there is a proportionate increase in immorality, because women are cheap; where men preponderate in large numbers there also is immorality, because women are dear; and while the good and modest women stay at home in their respective States and overcrowd the market, there are some not so modest, who go to Alaska, for instance, with its 32,152 surplus men, and profit by the high local wages of sin.

Less than half the surplus women of Massachusetts alone could, so to speak, "take up" the surplus men in Alaska, with an improvement of the moral tone of both communities. If the women of the eight States that have too many would but betake themselves to the forty-four States and Territories where there are too few, they would be doing their duty by the community far better than now. Look at Virginia, with her little 2,390 majority of women; and her own other half, West Virginia, has 39,684 majority of men. All those Virginia ladies might be safely bestowed, and enough men left to absorb the remaining Massachusetts girls. Then there is Tennessee—plenty of extra men there—and California, loveliest of lands, and Colorado—50,964 surplus men in Colorado—why do not all the unmarried woman suffragists go there forthwith, and both marry and vote?

Seriously, and the subject is a serious

one, why are our women so inert, so hidebound by tradition, so blinded by outgrown ideas, so slow to face facts, so ignorant of their own power, so regardless of their especial duty? It is true that normal women should marry; as they should breathe, walk, eat, being animals; as they should work, being human. Marriage is the normal state. One may deliberately renounce it for social service and be right in doing so, but it is a grave loss. One may deliberately choose such social service as will all too surely prevent marriage, and be right in doing that, too. There are real reasons often why a man or woman who chooses may remain single; but it is always a loss without compensation, like not seeing or hearing. But when there is no real reason, when a man or woman would gladly marry if they were suited, it is a crying shame that they should forego the pleasure, miss the experience and fail the duty.

These lone women of North and South Carolina, of New York and Rhode Island, sit mum-chance, waiting and waiting for *an arithmetical impossibility*. Perhaps they think their charms and virtues are such that the men of Alaska and California will seek them out. But even a fraction of a bird in the hand is better than a whole one thousands of miles away; and therefore the lady of pleasure reaps a rich reward in doing evil, and the ladies who might do good do nothing instead. Perhaps they think that it is woman's place to wait, a helpless lump of a thing, like the female gypsy moth, for freer males to seek, and that, conversely, it would be "unwomanly" to move hand or foot to meet him.

Yet often they move to considerable length toward that possible mate when he is in sight. Why is it less "womanly" to go to Colorado because he may be there than to go to a ball because he may be there? Do not our young women array themselves gloriously and go forth in great numbers to all manner of entertainments and "social opportunities" to meet the much outnumbered men who may be there?

Do not careful parents plan and toil and pay large bills to this end? It is futile to assume that our women do nothing to advance their matrimonial hopes. Ask any eligible bachelor and he will tell you, or go to any summer resort and watch for yourself. They are willing to exert themselves in small, safe, conventional, accepted ways, but that is all. There is no large, bold facing of the problem; no frank recognition of their own desire and hope.

Half ignorant and the other half misinformed, the poor girl sits waiting, or capers feebly within decorous limits, to attract possible attention, and silently starves under the impression that it isn't polite to be hungry. All these are reasons for her inaction, but the largest reason of all is the petty personality of most women's lives.

They look at the thing only as a personal matter, a private problem of their own, never once thinking of the thousands who share in it.

They think of it only as their own personal responsibility; never once of their collective social responsibility.

For one girl to wait and watch for what never comes, without ever having looked to see whether it could possibly come or not, is a small enough matter; for a hundred thousand of them it is larger. If they would but recognize their own numbers, their own common position, with its duties, responsibilities and possibilities, the whole situation might be changed.

The long period during which women were married willy-nilly by savage captors was followed by another long period in which they have been diligently taught to look for all things to the power and pleasure of a husband; and now we are entering upon a time of quite natural revolt and reaction. The modern woman is by no means under the pressure of that ancient opinion which scorned and ridiculed the "old maid"; she is no longer a prisoner, and often has escaped from dependence.

But her freedom and independence are so far largely reactionary; and there are many intelligent, educated women nowadays who seem to think that by refusing to marry they escape an evil. It is a sad comment on the happiness of those married that so many can be found avoiding it from preference. As regards our men it is useless to upbraid them; they cannot all marry if they would, as we have not enough women to go

around; but the women should be exhorted seriously, as their lesser number allows them not only to marry, but to marry a careful selection of the best. Back of all the historic period of feminine subjection lies that lone prehistoric era of the matriarchate, when womanhood ruled in its own right; and back of that again lies the unbroken supremacy of the female to the very dawn of life, a supremacy resting on this one primal power—the choosing of the best for the high privilege of race building.

The temporary period of injustice and cruelty from which women are now so rapidly emerging should not blind them to the basic and unalterable laws of their own nature.

They have a right to independence surely, to education, to self-support, to all manner of freedom and opportunity, to full and absolute equality with men in the wide field of human activity, but they have also a right to motherhood, and civilized motherhood means marriage.

Our single women need feel no shame in frankly facing the fact that marriage is more to be desired than celibacy.

Every one knows that it is—other things being equal.

If marriage laws are wrong, mend them. If marriage customs offend, change them. If other people's marriages do not please, improve on them. But marriage itself remains a good thing—one of the best things in the world.

What should be the attitude of the single woman who, naturally and rationally, wishes to marry, and who lives where there are not enough men to go around? Something like this:

"Here am I, free, white and twenty-one (or over!). I intend to marry if I'm suited—hereabouts no one suits me—and of such as I do see there aren't enough to go around.

"I also intend to earn my living, and in that, as in marrying, I am impeded by the numbers of my sisters.

"There are places where women are scarce—where they do not go around—and where, consequently, both in my opportunities for work and for marriage I should be better off.

"Now, I am not a tree, nor a boulder. I can move. My brother has gone to Oregon, to do lumbering. My cousin Jim has gone to Alaska, to dig gold. Neither of these purposes is as noble or important as mine. I will arise and go hence, to the place that suits me best, where there are enough men to choose from."

Then she should consider the map of her country, choose the State that suits her best—there are 44, remember, to choose from—select her location and betake herself there forthwith. She needn't wear a label.

There was a society once which sent nice New England school teachers to some Western territory, but they married so fast it had to be given up, it was too expensive for the society. What we need is a healthy pioneering spirit among the women themselves.

There is the whole country to choose from geographically, and a wide range of trades to choose from professionally.

If nothing else offers there is always the wide open door of domestic service.

"Ah!" cries the lady, appalled, "I could not marry as a servant." No, of course not; but you could go to work for a year at $5.00 a week and practically no expenses, and at the end of the year have $260.00. With $260.00 you could go to any part of the Union and back again, if you couldn't get a job there. Also this course of applied science would render your following domestic duties quite light and enjoyable!

If you have a better trade you could practice that in the new place, probably to better advantage.

You cannot risk such wide adventure singly; take a friend with you, a partnership, with some sort of mutual insurance by which the one who married first should see the other through for a year, say.

Or it could be done in groups. One estimable aunt for chaperon and general manager, two eligible young women who can do home work; these could set up a boarding house at Cripple Creek, and send home for more girls every six months—or even for more aunts occasionally.

There are plenty of things to do; what is needed is the spirit of enterprise, the light-hearted daring, the ability to get up and do something instead of forever twiddling one's thumbs inertly.

Of course if one is the sole stay of an orphan family of little sisters and brothers it could not be done so easily; but there are plenty of girls who are not sole stays of anything, who would be quite free to move if they had but the courage and the strength. Great cities, the reports show, have the greatest surplus of women, and also, alas! the greatest problems of evil. Here in New York are thousands of girls falling year by year into the ranks of the hopeless who might be rising instead both in industry and in their womanly peace and happiness if they were otherwise placed.

Think, too, of the difference in their own lives, the long light vista of hope instead of the long dark one of despair.

Domestic service is poor work at best. It is not to be recommended to women of any class as the best thing for them. But it is an open market, with good money in it, and could be taken as the road to freedom by a spirited girl, as men ride under the cars when they haven't the price of a ticket.

It is the spirit that is lacking, and lacking not because our girls do not have it, but because they have been educated not to show it.

To the young girl to-day there is open the same road as to the boy. She may look forward to an honorable independence, to success in business, to as good a living as her brother.

And she may look forward to a marriage, a wise and happy marriage, if she will simply open her eyes to the use and beauty of it, and realize that brains were given her to use.

NEW YORK CITY.

To-Day

BY HETTA L. H. WARD

To-day, good friend, to-day,
Bring hither pansy, pink and pale sweet rose.
Before the days grow drear
Lay in my hand, where now the warm blood flows,
The purple passion-flower; love's pang it knows;
And pin your lilies here
With violets sweet, above a heart, that glows
With life and love to-day.

To-morrow, not to-morrow;
Then comes the winter's blight with frost and snow.
List, love, canst thou not hear
The willow moan, while cold the wet wind blows
O'er sedges pale, night-shade and rue, and low
Gray nimbus clouds roll near
Heavy with tears, and one would fain not know
To-morrow, not to-morrow.

To-day, plant now, to-day,
Pale snow-drops, daffodils, and tulips bold,
Dear things, that love the sun;
Narcissus, scilla blue, jonquils all gold;
Then drop the seeds beneath the rich brown mold;
Soft rains will wake each one.
Heart's-ease and mignonette my hands must hold
To-day, dear love, to-day.

To-morrow, ah, to-morrow,
The cypress, ivy green and yew must grow;
The myrtle vine shall creep;
The box and oak drop down their roots below.
Through tall dead grass the winter winds will blow;
And some, alas, will weep,
When slantwise falls the drifting, blinding snow,
To-morrow, ah, to-morrow,

To-day, bring me, to-day,
Arbutus sweet, sprays from the twin-vine's bed,
Blood-root, spring-beauty's blush,
Cowslip, anemone, that hangs its head,
The frail azalea, laurels, white and red,
And round soft curls of lush
Brown ferns; wild hyacinths, that mourn the dead;
Bring these, dear love, to-day.

To-morrow, oh, to-morrow,
In pastures green, where living waters swell,
And feed that fruitful tree,
We'll find the amaranth and asphodel,
There Mary's peerless lilies blossom well.
With joy far off we'll see,
Mid victor's palms, great Sharon's rose, and dwell
With fadeless flowers to-morrow.

NEWARK, N. J.

The Japan of 1904

BY J. H. DEFOREST, D.D.

REPRESENTATIVE OF THE INDEPENDENT IN JAPAN

OF course everything centers around the war. As to the war itself, the causes that led up to it, the bold manner in which it was begun, the unexpected weakness of Russia on land and sea, the *rensen rensho,* "ceaseless battles, with victory every time" on the part of the Japanese, the gradual destruction of Russia's fleet in the East, the driving back into Manchuria of Russia's army with terrible losses, and the downfall (before this reaches New York) of the strongest fortress that has ever been successfully invested—these are all too well known to be repeated here. But how this war affects the home and society and the nation, how it all looks from the interior of Japan, is not so well known. I shall therefore confine myself mainly to the inside view of things.

The most conspicuous proof that war is being waged is in the erection of temporary hospitals on a huge scale in the suburbs of the great cities. Imagine dozens of shingled sheds about 40 x 150 feet, connected by covered passages, each shed capable of holding comfortably some sixty men, the buildings massed to resemble a village, and you have a faint idea of what the last ten months have cost in human suffering. Perhaps the largest mass of these clean, airy sheds is on the old exposition grounds in Osaka, where there are over two hundred new buildings, that look like a large town. Here in Sendai there are three hospital villages, in which 9,773 sick and wounded have entered from the one division that went from this place, and this gives a reliable clue to the number that have come back to Japan from the twelve divisions at the front. Early this fall there were several cities in which over 10,000 were being treated, and that number has increased by thousands every week since. The spacious hospital villages are unable to hold the growing numbers, and those who can get along without much medical help are sent off by hundreds to villages in the interior and especially to the hot springs.

Front Cover of Gift Gospels for Soldiers, with These Words Between the Flags: "Presented by the American Bible Society"

Almost daily a train of sick and wounded arrives here in Sendai, the numbers varying from thirty to one hundred and eighty. Officials, representative people and schools go to the station to welcome the sufferers. Among these active sympathizers is the Governor's

charming wife, dressed as a Red Cross nurse, and she takes her arms full of soldiers' bundles and carries them to the waiting jinrikishas. The wives of the generals and other noble ladies do the same kind of work day after day. The women everywhere are organized to aid soldiers and their families. They build pretty tea houses and club rooms in the center of the hospital villages, make bandages, knit socks and make comfortables, contribute blankets, and in various ways show their practical sympathy. This wide hospital service is worthy of all praise.

The United States Minister, Lloyd C. Griscom, and his accomplished wife, while in Sendai as the guests of the American missionaries, visited one of the hospitals and saw some of the havoc the war makes. He met a captain who in a desperate night attack on the Russians at Liaoyang was pierced with a bayonet clear through his lungs and body just above his heart. At the moment of this thrust the captain's skilful sword split the skull of the Russian, and as both tumbled the rifle broke from the bayonet that was transfixed in the body of the prostrate captain. Then he did a marvelous thing—he actually pulled out the bayonet, and we saw it, with the sword that dealt death to his enemy. But this modest officer did not willingly tell of his deeds; the surgeon, who exposed his wounds for us to see, gave the above facts. I learned later some particulars of this desperate and successful attempt of Captain Miura's band of thirty. They met in the dark about one hundred Russians and fought hand to hand for fifteen minutes. After the rout of the enemy forty killed and helplessly wounded Russians were found, while of the thirty Japanese only three were killed and ten wounded. One story is reported of another battle in which one Japanese officer put *hors de combat* eighteen of the enemy.

We saw another who had been shot through the windpipe, another through his cheek to back of the opposite ear, another who had a bullet through a part of his brain, all doing well save the last, whose memory was shot away. One fellow showed the stump of a leg which he said he himself bound up temporarily as soon as it was shot off. This, by the way, is what every soldier is taught to do—to bind up his own wounds. Each one has a carefully prepared antiseptic bandage done up in oil paper, carried in a special pocket, ready for instant use.

Among the sick and wounded that reach Japan the proportion of deaths is astonishingly small. Out of 9,773 in this city there are only 24 deaths so far. Eighty per cent. of sick and wounded will get back into battle line or become a portion of the Home Guards. Already of these 9,773, 5,525 have fully recovered and left the hospitals. It is hardest on the poor fellows who develop *kakke*, the *beriberi* of India. This disease floors hundreds of the soldiers. I have seen as many as 700 of these returned invalids in one inland mountain town, envying those who are fortunate enough to have wounds to show, and even regretting that they had not the honor of dying on the battlefield. They feel ashamed to come back sick. Some at the front conceal sickness and wounds, hoping yet to meet a soldier's fate in the line of battle. One of the Sendai men in a desperate bayonet charge received a spent thrust in his

General Yamamoto, the Only Japanese General Thus Far Killed

Mrs. F. Tanabe, Wife of the Governor of Miyagi Ken. She is Daily at the Station to Meet and Aid the Sick and Wounded Soldiers

mouth that tore out a number of teeth, and was also otherwise slightly wounded. His commanding officer ordered him to the hospital, but, obedient as these men are, he declined to go, saying that while life lasted his unwavering purpose was to be where the fight was hottest.

I recently met in a station near Tokyo a finely dressed soldier of the Imperial Guards. After a little conversation in Japanese he slowly said in English: "I hope—to die—in Manchuria—next spring," and smilingly gave me his parting salute.

There has been but one general killed so far. Colonel Yamamoto had just been promoted and then fell at Liaoyang. His military funeral was held in Sendai, the services being, as all have to be, without the body of the dead. His new general's coat and his plumed hat were all that was visible. Seventy Buddhist priests took part in the services, at which praises and regrets were read to the spirit of the departed by his comrades and the Governor of the Province. Numerous banners surrounded the temporary shrine, several of which were by the daughters of the General and bore the touching inscription in Chinese: "To Our Noble Father." It was estimated that over one-third of the population of the city were present on this occasion.

In recognition of our presence at this funeral the widow called at our house. She had received most precious condolences from the Emperor and Empress, and had said with dry eyes and a smile, as all these women say: "I count it an honor that my husband fell in battle." But back of that she felt as every true woman feels, that her home was broken and her children fatherless. And it was with deep feeling that she asked whether Western nations would not soon intervene and put a stop to this fearful strife.

As to intervention, it is apparent that neither party cares for it yet. Japan is putting forth new strength and showing unexpected resources in men and money. Having gained from the start virtual command of the sea with comparatively few disasters, she has poured her troops into Korea and the Liaoyang peninsula, where she has won fifteen important bat-

Captain Miura. Taken Two Months After a Bayonet Thrust Through His Lungs. The Sword that Split the Russian's Skull

Group of Twenty Hospital Tents on the West Side of Sendai, from the Top of the Castle. Taken December 9, 1904

tles, until, in spite of the 100,000 killed, wounded and sick, we may be sure there are more Japanese troops ready for battle than Kuropatkin commands in his Russian camp. It does not cost one-fifth of the time nor half the expense to get a Japanese in battle line that it does for a Russian. And while the vast majority of Japanese soldiers are unused to severe winters, owing to their ample preparations, supplemented by a popular gift of 300,000 blankets, they will pull through as easily as their enemies. They have an excellent prevention against frozen feet in a thick straw boot, of which 200,000 pairs have already gone to the Manchurian army.

Will Japanese finances stand the strain of another year of war is a question often raised. Everybody knows how three domestic loans totaling 280,000,000 *yen* were instantly oversubscribed, and two foreign loans of 220,000,000 *yen* were as easily made. The people are cheerfully responding to the call for 780,000,000 *yen* for next year's war expenses, of which already 320,000,000 *yen* is in sight. Moreover, there is no suspicion of any rottenness in army contracts. And Japan has also invisible resources of which foreigners know very little. In past ages of insecurity and when capital could not well be put to productive purposes it was the custom to hoard silver and gold and secretly pass the growing treasure on from age to age. There is near where I am writing a deep hole cased in solid masonry in which until recently $30,000 in gold bars and coins was concealed. Last year one such place was unexpectedly unearthed near Kyoto, revealing 60,000 *yen* of precious metals. The stability of family lines is supposed to be connected with the secret passing down of these treasures unimpaired, and as yet the new age of banks and credit and the rise of industries have not absorbed these heirlooms. But if the Emperor needs them they will be forthcoming.

Moreover, the crops of the year are exceptional and the hearts of the people are filled with joy over the abundance of grains and fruits. The rice crop is estimated at 96,000,000 *yen* more than the average. So that with fat harvests, ready loans at home and abroad, a navy that controls the sea, an army of half a million on the field, and a national spirit educated and ready for any sacrifice, Japan is not in the mood to court intervention, and never will listen for a moment

to any intervention that tends to rob her of the fruits of her sacrifices. "The final issue is yet far distant," said the Premier to the House of Representatives on December 3d.

"That Baltic fleet may do something yet if it gets here before Port Arthur falls," I ventured to say a few days ago to a high official. You should have seen the broad smile that played on his face at the mention of that fleet. "Why, our navy is ready for them at any time. Every battle ship and cruiser, one at a time, has been docked and scraped, and they are all ready. Then we've kept the yards hot making new torpedo boats (I will not give the number, since that was confidential), and the men who volunteer for that service never expect to set foot on shore again. We're ready at every point."

This is the spirit—the *Yamato damashii*—that is ready to die in indescribably fierce bayonet charges and sword work, or to commit suicide rather than surrender, or rather than be suspected of a grave error is ready for self-destruction. So that the ethics of suicide is one of the prominent topics of the year. When the "Hitachi Maru" was sunk by the Vladivostok fleet Lieutenant-Colonel Suchi burned the flag and calmly committed suicide. Many others followed his example. By surrendering he could have saved the lives of the thousand troops on his transport, but he deliberately sacrificed the lives of all. This would have been universally praised a generation ago, but it now met with an apologetic press and in some instances with frank condemnation. The aged scholar, Baron Kato Hiroyuki, the open champion of "no religion," wrote in terms of unqualified praise of the suicides. If surrender had meant falling into barbarous hands, with a prospect of only insult and torture, no one would speak harsh words of brave men for the fatal act in the supreme moment.

But the new atmosphere is still charged with the old sentiment, as is seen from the following incidents, which have occasioned one of the great discussions of the year: When the Vladivostok fleet went around in pirate style sinking harmless vessels here and there, and barbarously kept up firing on the helpless "Hitachi Maru" at close range, so that some two hundred men were killed at a single discharge, the anger of the excitable people turned against one of the bravest men of the

A Section of Sendai Hospital Sheds

navy, Admiral Kamimura, who was supposed to have the responsibility of watching the Vladivostok fleet. He was one of the most successful men in the naval battles ten years ago. It was a bitter fate that made the eager Admiral miss meeting his foe three times. But it was ten times more bitter when he heard that his house in Tokyo was stoned and his wife insulted with letters accusing her husband of criminal negligence and recommending that the only way of assuring the public of his fidelity was by suicide. Fortunately for him the Vladivostok fleet came out once more, and the joy of Kamimura must have been great when he sent the *Ruric* to the bottom and so badly damaged the rest of the fleet that it has not since ventured out of its retreat.

In the same way, tho not so demonstratively, it is rumored that General Nogi, in his fierce onslaught against the Port Arthur defenses for five days in August, when he lost 15,000 men, was blamed by some of his comrades, and that he therefore contemplated suicide, but was restrained.

The moral idea, however, that life is sacred and that suicide is a belated method of proving courage or innocence has gotten a hold of the public mind, and Japan can never go back to the old idea that self-destruction under certain circumstances is one of the highest of moral acts. It belongs at best to semi-civilization.

Undoubtedly the moral and religious sensibilities of the nation have been quickened by this war. No one again will call the Japanese a people without a religion. Temples and shrines are thronged at times with soldiers buying charms and bidding farewell to their ancestral graves, or with parents who pray for the safety of their soldier children. There is very little of that flippant feeling of former years among scholars that religion is not needed by educated men, but may be good for the ignorant and for women. The nation has become serious at last. The departure of soldiers and their victories abroad are not celebrated with anything like the excesses of ten years ago. There has been but one little outbreak of the anti-religious sentiment and that was called out by Admiral Togo's report of his victory over Russia's fleet.

After speaking of the many concurrent events that decided the fate of the enemy's fleet he said that in no other way could he account for his continual successes under all sorts of circumstances than by *Ten-yu,* the favor of heaven. Thereupon Baron Kato Hiroyuki wrote in the *Taiyo* discouraging any such language:

"In the recent battles we have won every victory on sea and land. Not once have we been defeated, and so men are saying it is by the favor of heaven, and the newspapers are repeating this talk. But I regard such talk as ridiculous. What is this that they call heaven? Some say it is God, others that it is the Supreme Being, but such beings have nothing to do with the quarrels of men. For when one party conquers, it is because he has the power to conquer, and when he is defeated, it is simply because he had to yield. There isn't a particle of reason in thinking that heaven or God comes to interfere one way or the other. Because we are always victorious over Russia people are saying that it is wholly by the favor of heaven. And yet if we think about it, it is simply nonsense to ascribe it to heaven's help. For there is no such thing as victory by heaven's favor apart from the power of men. I take no stock in *Ten-yu.* Yet in circumstances where defeat seems inevitable there sometimes is victory, and where victory is promising there occasionally is defeat. At such times we are apt to think it certainly is heaven's favor, and yet if we think deeply about it, heaven has nothing to do with it. Victory comes only when there is sufficient cause for it, and defeat when there is no sufficient cause for victory. All battles go according to man's power, and never by the favor of heaven. This latter is the thought of semi-civilization and never should appear among a people of culture."

The *Jiji Shimbun,* in an editorial, hopes the people will not be carried away with this *Ten-yu* idea:

"We would call attention to the fact that our unprecedented successes in this war are ascribed to *Ten-yu.* Sometimes our commanding officers in reporting the outcome of the battles use the word *Ten-yu,* and it is all right, so long as it is only an expression of humility, which is indeed a noble virtue. Also when a soldier goes through a thousand perils unscathed amid a perfect hail of bullets he is amazed at his wonderfully good luck, and it is not at all unreasonable that he thinks it is *Ten-yu.* And yet, if our people once get to thinking that our victories really depend on *Ten-yu,*

they simply will be advertising their own ignorance and stupidity."

These words have an atheistic ring, but they come from moral men, who do not so much hate religion as they hate the shams and superstitions that find cover under the name of religion. However, they cannot stop the use of this word *Ten-yu*. It lies too deep in the hearts of the people and of their Emperor. Evidently when these writers penned their articles against *Ten-yu* they seem to have forgotten that their Emperor, whom they revere and from whom they should have learned something, began his Declaration of War with this very word:

"*By the Favor of Heaven,* We, the Emperor of Japan . . . . hereby declare war against Russia."

The Japanese are not at bottom different from other people. They have a religious nature, which is asserting itself in this national crisis and finds comfort in turning toward heaven. Some, to be sure, have the old pantheistic faith, but others have caught the newer thought of a Great Personality who knows men and hears prayer. It is a significant fact, told me on perfectly reliable authority, that the Emperor, feeling the burden of responsibility and pained beyond measure at the cruel sufferings and horrible deaths of thousands of his soldiers, recently spent, with only one attendant, an entire night in prayer. Indeed, religion is one of the great thoughts of this year and it has come now to stay.

The whole attitude toward Christianity, owing to the wise leadership of such great statesmen as Counts Katsura and Okuma, has markedly changed, so that many meetings here and there of all kinds of religionists have been held, in which Buddhists have spoken warm words of Christ, and Christians have praised the Great Pity of Shaka, who sought the salvation of all men. One priest, standing with a Christian pastor, said to the audience: "Jesus also is a Buddha." This mutually friendly attitude is one of the immediate results of the war and is the very best atmosphere in which to search for truth. About 300,000 Gospels, with flags of Japan, England and the United States on the covers, have been circulated among the soldiers, with every encouragement from their officers. Y. M. C. A. work, indorsed by the highest military authorities, has been most successfully begun in the rear of the battle lines and warmly welcomed by officers and men.

Straw Boots for Use in Manchuria. These Cost Thirty-five Cents and Will Stand a Month's Wear

The war has brought unspeakable calamities on both combatants; but there are magnificent blessings coming out of this struggle. The West is learning that the East must be treated with respect. A yellow peril is no worse than a white one. The talk about the partition of China has ended once for all. International law will be advanced to a far

more perfect stage. The liberties and love of knowledge of the Anglo-Saxon race, embodied in New Japan, will be imparted to the millions of China, 3,000 of whose young men, with 200 young women, are already in the schools of Japan preparing to be the leaven of the coming China. The sympathy of the best part of the West for an Eastern nation of alien faith is absolutely new to history. The extension of despotism and ignorance has been signally checked and driven back. Belated Russia will awake to claim the light and freedom that make life worth having. Already her zemstvos are boldly demanding some form of representative government. Moreover, this war has called out the true nobility and devotion of Japanese women on a large scale, and has been the occasion of their advancement to a share in the national life. It has also awakened the religious life of the nation. Indeed, no war has ever before brought such signal blessings to the whole human family in so short a time as this has already done. It is one of the great wars that seem to be worth all they cost. And we, the people of neutral America, may well be grateful to this nation for its costly sacrifices in this conflict that is being carried on for so much of those principles for which our fathers fought and bled and died.

SENDAI, JAPAN.

Zola and Mother Nature

BY HENRY AUSTIN

"Work!" said Zola, noble Jew and Frenchman,
"Work! It is the only panacea
For the fears that haunt man, for the tears that drench man.
Work, nor send thy spirit on a futile quest
Into psychic regions, chasing the idea
Of a Life hereafter, crepuscular at best.
Work! For it is Nature's most supreme behest.
Work!"

But a few days later
Mystic Mother Nature,
Who hath never promised any panacea,
But within her sweet womb breeds more than one idea,
Kissed the brows illustrious
Of her child industrious;
Took the faithful worker gently to her breast,
Whispering: "Work no longer!
Sleep, to rise up stronger!
Work is good, but sometimes better still is rest.
Rest!"

NEW YORK CITY.

In Darkest Africa

BY IRENE ASHBY-MACFADYEN

[Mrs. Ashby-Macfadyen was the woman who made the sensational investigation of the conditions of child labor in the Southern cotton mills a few years ago for the American Federation of Labor. Since then she has gone to Africa to live, as is told in the following most interesting article. Her husband, Captain Macfadyen, represents the British Civil Government at the post at which they are stationed.—EDITOR.]

WHILE many of you in America are living in affluence and theorizing about the "simple life," we on the frontier posts of South Africa are making a practical test, day by day, not merely of the simple, but of the savage life. When one is forty miles from a railroad and nearly all the necessities have to be imported, the pressing problem is not how to avoid luxury, but how to obtain the most ordinary comfort.

The new British territories, which are simply a hunting ground for the traders, so long as they can keep the Kaffirs in order, are sparsely dotted with tiny villages, where are established such homes as fall to the lot of the white family in this wild land. Engcobo, where I live, has a population of one hundred whites, of whom three-fourths are women and children; for, as always under primitive conditions, the women marry young and families are large.

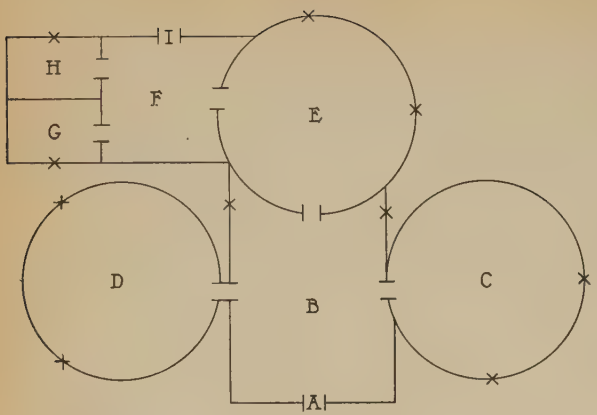
"Making a home" is a very literal phrase here, for the house must be built from the ground up and the furnishings represent the contrivances ingenuity will suggest in the absence of the products of factory and loom. The houses are huts, made of earth and sods. They have stone foundations, three feet deep, and a frame of beams, so there is no danger of their tumbling over or caving in. They are built in two models, the oblong and the round. If you want a large house you simply get a collection of huts, set in a group and connecting with one another. We have three rounds and two oblongs, grouped as shown in the drawing. Cut off from the kitchen oblong by birch partitions are a wee room for my nurse-girl and a storeroom.

As the South African timber is too soft and swift-growing to be of use, all the wood in the house is imported from America. The result is that ceilings and floors are luxuries and very often the earth remains under foot and the sod roof stretches overhead. A much patronized ceiling is made of strips of colored calico, shaped to a dome and fastened with tin tacks to the beams. Our living rooms have boarded floors, stained old oak, but as yet unpolished. We sent to England for finishing materials three months ago, but it will probably be some time before they arrive. Every door and window in the house is crooked, which is not the fault of the American manufacturer, but of the native workmen, who cannot possibly build straight.

Our furniture (brought from England) is old oak and our floors are stained to match, so we have left the walls the original brown color of the earth, instead of putting up paper, as some do. Working out color schemes, for interior decoration under such novel conditions makes one quite expert; I feel myself really an authority on the artistic home in the wilderness.

Besides the earth-brown of the walls, the colors in the dining room are Venetian red and a soft shade of green. I cannot have white curtains, for all the washing is done in the river, and anything delicate is utterly ruined the first time. My curtains are of green, printed, double-faced cretonne. Rods and rings are unknown luxuries of civilization, so I have made substitutes out of Kaffir copper wire, of two different thicknesses. The natives use this wire for bracelets; it looks like brass and is really quite smart.

In place of the projecting molding, so often found in the modern American dining room, we have a wide beam upon which are displayed the superfluous pieces of our willow pattern dinner service. The effect is very pretty and makes us feel wonderfully up-to-date and fashionable. Over the kitchen door is a Venetian red linen curtain, matching the cushions in a deep and wide wicker seat, upholstered in green. On the floors



A.—Front door.
B.—Hall and sitting room.
C.—Bedroom.
D.—The nursery.
E.—Dining room.
F.—Kitchen.
G.—Storeroom.
H.—Maid's room.
I.—Back door.
Windows are marked × and doors =

Typical Home of a Well-to-do Resident of a South African Frontier Village

are Kaffir grass mats, harmonious in tone. My bedroom and the nursery are done in delft blue linen, while baby's cot has the only white lace curtains I have ventured to put anywhere.

Housekeeping is genuine hard work. It bears not the remotest relation to the play performance possible in the American city flat, with "modern conveniences." We not only cook our chickens and pork and vegetables, we raise them as well. The garden must be planted in October, and what we neglect to plant we must go without. Native servants are to be had, but they are very unreliable, and one might about as well do the work as to superintend them continually. The result is that every white woman learns to make bread and cook meals, as well as to clean her house and even to wash and iron her clothes.

This is really the savage life. It is no land for white women. The constant heavy housework makes slaves of them, and too often the husbands regard their wives simply as housekeepers. Their one comfort is in their children. Fortunately the climate is exceptionally healthy, so that the little ones thrive and grow, in spite of all the hardships and privations. It is different in Pretoria, which is deadly to white children.

It is well for us that the climate is favorable, for we are practically without medical care. We have some sad happenings, in consequence. Recently the wife of the lawyer, a nice little woman, lost her first baby at birth, because there was no one to give her proper care. The District Surgeon was in attendance, but he neither knows nor cares anything about the needs of women or children. It was a bitter disappointment to the expectant mother. She had pined for this child's coming, almost painfully; for she has no interest in anything beyond her own home. Just the week before her sister lost her child in the same way. Such are the tragedies of the savage life lived by white women.

The narrowness and monotony of the life has brought mental death to the people here. They seem like walking corpses, devoid of heart or soul, imagination, inspiration or ideas. They hate and despise knowledge and are sunk in ignorant content. Some are kindly, and as studies interesting, but intellectually they are in a low state of development. A few of the women know this to a slight degree, but their lives are so filled with menial toil that they have no time to learn.

I feel the effect of it, too, for I also have to work hard and long. But I can *think;* I have seen other sides of life and I look forward to something different. In memory I live over those Child Labor campaigns in the South, and long for the time when I may return to dear America, the land of my love. I have named our home "Alabama Kaya," in memory of my work in that State; "kaya" is Kaffir for home.

There are not the same problems here as in America. The great questions are: What are we going to make of the native, now that we have disturbed his simplicity? Also: What are we to do with the alas! rapidly increasing, half-caste race? The white population has been demoralized by contact with the Kaffirs, whom they, in turn, have utterly spoiled. A deluge seems to be the only

suitable solution. To civilized peoples it seems as if reason were taking the place of instinct everywhere. But instinct will never die out; for there are always lower races coming in with fierce instincts and passions.

The political situation here is not what I believe most Americans think it. Instead of the rule being military, it is, if anything, not military enough. The Imperial Government does not regulate, in any way, the internal affairs of Cape Colony. The real evil is that we are controlled by the ignorant Dutch farmers, who do not know what progress is, and do not want to know. They are content with ox-wagons and push-carts and resent extra learning or enlightenment. They are utterly opposed to the influences of modern civilization; they are too individualistic to organize and co-operate, so remain stationary.

The most discouraging thing is the apathy of the people and their indifference to reform. They do not know what a social problem is. One effort has been made to rouse the women, tho with but slight success. Mrs. Stuart, a niece of Olive Schreiner, went through the Territories almost a year ago, with her uncle, Theodore Schreiner, who is one of the most progressive men in the Colony. She organized branches of the Woman's Progressive Association. The primary idea is for the women to be the peacemakers between the Dutch and English; to join in promoting friendliness and the dropping of old quarrels, for the purpose of welding all the States together in a great country, unhampered by disagreements and references to the past. The next step is to educate the women into an understanding of the issues at stake and to interest them in getting these clearly before the men.

The coming of Mrs. Stuart made quite a stir, as in the Territories a woman had never been heard speaking in public before. I am Secretary of the branch here, and really have the whole responsibility. It is very hopeless work trying to teach on a basis of blank ignorance. At the end of a meeting I often doubt whether they have really understood one word. It is so hard to reach them; for the merest commonplaces of a thoughtful mind are quite beyond them.

One other feature of frontier life we have,—a haunting fear of the native tribes. There is almost sure to be a war with the Kaffirs before long. Then, unless we on the out-stations get word in time to escape, I do not see what is to save the village from massacre. By regulation these lonely, little trading posts are at least four miles apart, and there is only a handful of men in any of them. Our safety depends on the telegraph wire, and the Kaffirs are getting quite clever enough to think of cutting it. At present all is quiet, and the natives seem content. But we can never forget that our village, with only twenty-three white men in it, is surrounded by 75,000 blacks, who may at any time rise in a sudden, savage fury of revolt. Often, as the darkness closes down, I look out over the wild waste about us, where lie those dark hordes, still but sullen, and wonder whether I shall ever again see civilization and my friends and dear America, or whether life for me and for my husband and babies will end in a ghastly tragedy in this African wilderness.

Yet, for all, life is not without its compensations. The dangers, the difficulties and the lack of the companionship of equal minds intensify our enjoyment of our family ties. Our utter, pathetic dependence on one another in this desert strengthens the bonds of relationship to a degree scarcely possible among those who are in the midst of friends and many interests. There is enlightenment, too, as well as happiness, in caring for our babies. Children help one to understand "the crowd," for the crowd is never grown up.

We feel, too, that we are acting for the best interests of this country in staying here. It has a great future, but it can only be developed by intelligent people, who are willing to endure hardships for the sake of the larger good. I believe the great British Empire has become what it is because men like my husband have stuck to their out-posts and have not left the hard and dangerous work to stupid and uneducated men. Some day this will be ended and either we will go back to civilization or civilization will come out to us. Meanwhile we are working and building for the large, long future and we are content.

ENGCOBO, SOUTH AFRICA.

Amenophis

BY FRANCIS C. MOORE

Stone Sarcophagus Containing Mummy of King Amenophis II

In a spacious tomb chamber, hewn out of the solid rock of a mountain near Luxor, ancient Thebes, approached by a hallway cut for more than a hundred feet into the heart of the mountain which contains the "Tombs of the Kings," lies the mummy of King Amenophis II in the stone sarcophagus in which it was laid more than 3,400 years ago. An electric light at his head illumines the calm features, and reveals the wreaths of flowers with which his body was decked for burial. When it is borne in mind that all of the important events of recorded history have happened since he was laid in his tomb, and that Moses, the great Hebrew leader, and the Pharaoh of the Exodus, were yet unborn when Amenophis sat upon his throne, it is impossible to look upon his impressive countenance without profound emotion.

Asleep in the mountain's heart, O king
Of Egypt's ancient line,
How strange would seem this later world
To those sealed eyes of thine.

The Nile-tide bringeth life and hope
While countless ages roll,
But not three thousand years have solved
The mystery of thy soul.

Three thousand years of dreamless sleep,
God's cycles traveling fast,
Are but three yesterdays with him,
A night-watch that is past.

How brief the span of human life;
Earth's dynasties to thee,
Are fading names on shifting sands
Of Time and Eternity.

The Jewish kings have turned to dust;
The Persian's might is spent;
No more the haughty Syrian strides
In pomp before his tent.

Thou wert sleeping there when Bethlehem's [Star
Was blazing in the sky,
Still slumbering through the awful gloom
Which hung o'er Calvary.

The Lion Heart and Saladin
Have met on Judah's plain;
And round Marengo's marble chief
The Mamelukes charge in vain.

And thou must sleep till Gabriel's trump
Shall sound above thy head;
Till thou shalt stand with us before
The Judge of quick and dead.

Then if to duty thou wast true,
In that far distant past,
May he who died for thee and me,
Give thee his peace at last!

LUXOR, EGYPT, January, 1904

Three Members of the Family of Amenophis, in the Side Chamber—Two Women and a C

Music, Art and Drama

A Successful Opera Season

The directors of the Metropolitan Opera House paid Mr. Conried a well-deserved tribute the other day by presenting him with a resolution asserting that at no time in the past had operatic performances in this city been given of the same uniform standard of merit as this season. The public has evidently been of the same opinion, for the audiences have been unprecedentedly large, except at the "Parsifal" performances; the seventh and last of these, given on January 2d, attracted a full house, but the preceding ones did not. This was to have been expected. At the usual opera prices—which are anything but low—"Parsifal" might have been sung to a dozen crowded audiences, as it was last year; but to maintain double those rates successfully it would have been necessary to keep up the sensational interest which last year made thousands who had never been in an opera house eager to hear "Parsifal," and this was impossible. "Lucky man!" a colleague said to Mr. Conried last winter; "your production advertises itself." It is said that, nevertheless, the extra prices are to be maintained in the future, but that only three or four performances will be given each year, mostly in the afternoon.

Some amusement has been caused by attempts to prove that Wagner was not wanted by the fashionable patrons of the Metropolitan Opera House. Some of these society folk showed resentment at this charge and tried to disprove it by appearing earlier and staying later at the Wagner performances than at others. Monday evenings, in particular, it was said, were to be kept free of Wagner, and it is true that certain highly cultured individuals who go to the Opera because of the intermissions, and who dislike Wagner performances because at them the auditorium is darkened, had attempted to achieve this noble reform; but when the other Monday subscribers fully realized this, they began to protest in the newspapers, and Mr. Conried had to capitulate by putting on "Die Meistersinger" last Monday. This opera has been the chief success of the season. It will have been sung half-a-dozen times before Mr. Knote returns to Munich at the end of this month. His Walter in Wagner's comic opera is the best ever heard in New York, excepting, of course, Jean de Reszke's, and his success was instantaneous and emphatic, so that now the house is sure to be full when he sings, as it is whenever Mr. Caruso appears. A lucky man is Mr. Conried to have these two first-class tenors at a time when foreign managers are tearing their hair in despair because of the impossibility of securing even second-rate tenors.

There are two reasons why the present season is so unprecedentedly successful. One is that for the first time since the days of Campanini the local stage has a genuine lyric tenor of the highest rank; this makes it possible to revive the Donizetti operas, which, in the days of Mr. Grau, had been voted obsolete. With Mme. Sembrich and Mr. Caruso it is really a delight to hear again so amusing an old opera as "L'Elisir d'Amore." The engagement of Mme. Melba to give variety to the Italian casts were really quite unnecessary. An indisposition prevented her from singing more than once, but no one complained, because few doubted that

EUGENE YSAYE.
The Belgian Violinist

Mme. Sembrich is even a greater artist than Mme. Melba, and she was never better than she is this year. Every time she appears with Mr. Caruso the house is crowded, no matter how old and "obsolete" the opera. Some of the best Italian singing has also been done by Mme. Nordica, in "La Gioconda"; yet it is in the Wagner repertory, as "Kundry," "Isolde," "Elsa," "Brünnhilde," that our American soprano achieves her greatest triumphs.

The second reason of the season's success is that the engagement of the winsome Mme. Emma Eames and of Mr. Saléza has made it possible to restore popularity to the French repertory, which last year suffered an eclipse; nor must we forget that Miss Fremstad has succeeded in keeping "Carmen" afloat in the absence of Mme. Calvé—a great achievement. For the remaining weeks of the season Mr. Conried has in reserve some more old Italian revivals, including "La Somnambula," and a production of Johann Strauss's operetta, "Die Fledermaus" (The Bat), by his best singers. He expects this to be the sensation of the season, and it will be if New Yorkers are like the Viennese, who, when this melodious work was sung for the first time by grand opera artists, cheerfully paid four times the regular prices.

New York Philharmonic Society

The orchestra of the New York Philharmonic Society is marching on to glory under the leadership of its imported "star" conductors. Its second season in the costly experimentation with eminent leaders from over-sea promises to be even a greater success than the first. This season opened with a splendid concert led by Gustav F. Kogel, a German, as was recorded in this place last month. He was followed by Edouard Colonne, the foremost living French conductor, who superintended the performance of two programs made up in goodly part of French music and in that music made the veteran orchestra fairly surpass itself. The fourth concert of the present series, presided over by Wassili Safonoff, a Russian, was the climax of the season thus far. Mr. Safonoff made a novel departure from the time-honored custom of orchestral leaders by conducting without a baton. He is possessed of a wonderfully eloquent pair of hands and arms, and he led the Philharmonic players through a program of vigorous, fiery music by his countrymen, Tschaikoffsky and Glazounoff, to a veritable triumph.

These triumphs and successes prove anew the truth of that epigramamtic remark made by Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the President of the Philharmonic Society, that "an orchestra is what the conductor makes of it." As long as the old Philharmonic can get musicians who can lead it to such glorious musical hights as these European conductors have done all scheming and planning for a new "permanent" orchestra for this metropolis is idleness and foolish waste of time.

Ysaye, Kreisler, Vecsey

America has become the happy hunting ground of the world's greatest musical virtuosos. This winter America is having the pleasure of hearing a more than usually large number of eminent soloists. But the greatest of them all thus far is Eugene Ysaye, the Belgian violinist.

Ysaye may not have the absolutely impeccable technic of one or two other great violinists (tho his mastery of his instrument is phenomenal). But he is more than a virtuoso. He is a great musician; a masterly interpreter of music's content and meaning. He plays the loftiest music. Bach is his passion; Beethoven, his delight. And he makes those old worthies live again in their creations of living beauty.

To many Mr. Ysaye's personality is not attractive. He is large, strong, massive, ungainly in appearance, and gives no hint of personal magnetism. But the moment his bow touches the strings one forgets the man in his music. His tone is that of a dozen virtuosos in unison, clear, limpid, sonorous and singing. He handles that big, magical tone with marvelous delicacy and reposefulness. In the brilliant passages Mr. Ysaye is strong and satisfactory, but hardly develops the leonine power and magnificence one might expect, from a glance at the man, to be the chief characteristic of his playing. It is in the remarkably delicate phrasing and shading, continued throughout every measure of all that he plays, and the depth of feeling and sentiment with which his playing is imbued that the real excellence of his work is found.

One musical star differeth from another in glory; and where is he who shall measure their magnitudes? Yet Fritz Kreisler, the young Austrian violinist, who also comes again after a few years' absence, having in the interim added several cubits to his musical stature, fairly challenged comparison with Ysaye by placing on his first program the great Beethoven concerto, which the Belgian had already played—with the same New York Symphony Orchestra under Walter Damrosch. It must be said at once that Kreisler is a great virtuoso, an artist of rare abilities. His technical skill is amazing. His temperament is fiery. His style is vigorous and aggressive, yet polished. His tone is penetrating, but it is thinner, less sweeping in depth and volume than Ysaye's. He lacks the intelligence, the musical comprehension, the musicianship of the older man. He is deficient in well-rounded emotionality. Ysaye's laurels are secure. He remains the great wizard of the bow.

Franz von Vecsey, the child violinist who has been brought over from Hungary by Daniel Frohman for a series of concerts in America, is a likeable little boy of eleven years (he appears even younger than that on the platform), and the most wonderful prodigy heard hereabouts in recent years. Now, your musical prodigy has his use, which is to purvey good music, along with astonishment, to a certain class of people who would not think of going to hear the same music played by a mature master,—and, sometimes, to develop, with the added years, into a great musician. This lad really gives considerable promise of such development. He plays the things he has been taught with great digital dexterity, making few slips, and with a big, luscious tone truly amazing for a little boy. And he does it all in a simple, straightforward, pleasing way. He does not play like a man, with a man's feeling and comprehension. That were an impossibility. But if he gets his proper growth he will play, when he arrives at man's estate, like a master.

FRITZ KREISLER

Oratorio Society

The New York Oratorio Society began its thirty-second season with a fine concert, at which were sung Bach's cantata, "Sleepers, Wake!" and Brahms's "German Requiem," both lofty and noble works. The society, under the direction of Mr. Frank Damrosch, had studied Brahms's masterpiece seriously and so sang it with enthusiastic verve and with knowledge surmounting its difficulties. The usual Christmastide performances of Handel's "Messiah" were also given by the Oratorio Society, to the delight of vast assemblages.

Russian Music

With the Philharmonic Society devoting two programs largely to the Muscovite, under the leadership of Mr. Safonoff, of Moscow, and the Russian Symphony Society, an excellent orchestra made up of Russian players, and conducted by Mr. Modest Altschuler, energetically working for the popularization of the compositions of their compatriots, New York is in a fair way to have a surfeit of Russian music. But there is an abundance of music worth hearing to draw upon from that fatherland, and the Russian Orchestra is giving us some of the best of it. At its second concert, among other novelties, it brought forward two charming excerpts from a suite called "Caucasian Sketches," by Ippolitoff-Ivanoff, who was sometime director of the Russian Musical Society at Tiflis. These sketches, semi-oriental in character, full of delightful exotic melody and brilliantly orchestrated, will make a welcome addition to the lists of our other orchestras.

Old Music Properly Played

The late Theodore Thomas is reported to have said, only a short time before his death:

"We are losing the ability to play the old masters. Nowadays they play everything alike, as if it were written for the orchestra of the present day. This is all wrong. In the old days orchestras were different from what they are to-day. The violin bows were clumsier, the style of execution was totally different, there was no passion and nothing of the dramatic feeling of the present. I have heard Mozart played with great dramatic and emotional feeling. This is wrong. Things will soon come to such a pass that we shall have to start museums. In one room Bach can be heard played in the proper style, in another Mozart, in another Haydn, and so on."

The day for such a museum in New York is yet a long way off, thanks to Mr. Sam Franko, who with a small orchestra in Mendelssohn Hall has begun his fifth season of concerts of old music played as it was written to be played. So played, much of this old music is good to hear, and Mr. Franko's efforts are worthy of commendation and encouragement. At his first concert of the season he brought forward a most interesting list of new-old things, but the most charming parts of the program were an andante by Bernhard Romberg (1742-1814) and a rondo by Luigi Boccherini (1743-1805), for the violoncello, played by Anton Hekking in his masterly style, polished phrasing and entrancing tone. Such first-class 'cello playing as this man does is none too often heard anywhere.

Other Music Makers

Miss Adele Aus der Ohe, appearing at the third Philharmonic concert, won a triumph with Liszt's E flat piano concerto, playing it with perfect technic and in a large, soaring and impressive style. She is a pianist of high rank, whose visits here are all too few.

In the Olive Mead Quartet New York has a musical organization of which any capital might be proud. These young women, Misses Olive Mead, first violin; Elizabeth Houghton, second; Gladys North, viola, and Lillian Littlehales, violoncello, play surpassingly well, with an exquisite beauty of intonation and a rare refinement of style. Their first concert of the year, devoted to Haydn, Dvôrák and Schubert, was an unalloyed delight. The far-famed Kneisels, of Boston, are the only quartet, even among male performers, in this part of the world who can approach their work in purity and delicacy.

The Twachtman Memorial Exhibition

In 1903 the estate of John H. Twachtman sold at auction in the American art galleries 98 pictures by that too little known man who died before he had made his poetic art felt much beyond the circle of his intimates. This month 18 pictures reserved at the time of the earlier exhibition were shown at Knoedler's. Twachtman's art will probably long be beyond the comprehension of all not acutely sensitive to keyed color as a mode of expression of artistic intention. At first a partaker in the great French impressionist movement simply, he later became an individualist, retaining of the impressionist school ideas hardly more than the high key in which his color compositions were pitched.

To speak of them as color compositions is in itself a wrong use of terms, for apparently beyond the selection of key and regulation of the temper of color, his method was not by means of formal composition to explain nature, but more preciously to express her by the very most essential subtleties of her own power of expression rendered through his color feeling. Effects of light under variations of temperature; the complete blanketing of the earth with the snow that is not the cold horror many painters make it; the vibration of the light under the myriad movements of dropping snowflakes; the tender play of light on a soft spring morning—he created these in a way utterly free from all literary concepts, and even from the conventions of the impressionists. All his pictures are nobly amusing. It may be that they make a limited appeal; but having reached the intellect his work takes firm hold upon the heart of all who regard art as the "using for subjective expression of a power which displays itself objectively in what we call beauty."

The Academy Exhibition

Until the 28th of January the Fine Arts galleries will contain the eightieth annual exhibition of the National Academy of Design. The best that one can say for this year's showing is that the pictures are perhaps for the first time hung on walls of a pleasant color. Few realize how much this affects the impression of the exhibition as a whole. On the old red walls we would have felt more than we do here the absence of any notable pictures. With the new draperies we are led to agree with the committees both in the matters of hanging and awards. The Clarke prize goes to Childe Hassam for the "Lorelei," not one of his best nudes in all ways. Luis Mora wins the Hallgarten first prize with a delightful color arrangement for which a composition called "the Letter" forms the basis. It is the surest thing he has yet shown, and has force in more ways than one. The second Hallgarten prize is won by Gustav Wiegand for an "Early Spring Moonrise," and the third by a delightful little picture called "Curiosity Seekers," by Petersen, a comparatively new man.

The Inness gold medal is rather oddly given to Edward Gay, for a landscape called "Waving Grain," which is obviously not the best in the exhibition—but we did not intend to disagree with the awards! There are several excellent landscapes which in this department give a fair idea of the present range of our school. "Afterglow," by de Haven, is rich in color; Talcott's "Decorative Panel;" "Milking Time," by Walter Clark; Bogert's "Sunrise—October Morning;" Parton's "Old Delhi Bridge;" "The Frosty Morning," by Vonnoh; "A May Day," by Will Howe Foote; Beal's "Late Afternoon;" an "Autumn Morning," by Cullen Yates; Shurtleff's "In the Shelter of the Forest;" Wendt's "Montecito;" "The Bay from Staten Island," by J. W. Patterson; "Evening," by Paul King; "A Summer Night," by Dearth, and canvases by Genth, Murphy, Clarke, Voorhees, Redfield, Norton, Will Robinson, and Crane, all have value. Much more distinctively interesting are two works by Emil Carlsen, who seems to be working with his own materials in his own way and taking one sure step at a time; a fine landscape, by Weir, that suggests an influence on Carlsen; "A Harmony in Red, Yellow and Green," by Groll, which is an excellently worked out color composition. Ernest Lawson is still remin-

MAUDE ADAMS

iscent of Twachtman in his winter scene, but very charming it is.

The prize-winning portrait is by Thomas Eakins, of Professor Leslie W. Miller. Eakins has lots of knowledge, and has used it all here, as usual. Loeb's portrait of "Merely Mary Ann" ought to be excellent, and is not through a pale and sickly cast of color. His "Siren" in its splendidly designed frame is rather compelling, for his late tendency toward unhealthy color is not in this case so apparent and the decorative intent is well carried out. There is a good portrait by Wiles, one by Hyde, not so wooden as usual, two children by Benson, not altogether satisfactory, a fine Weir portrait, a terribly tame portrait of a woman by MacEwen, two child portraits by Mora that are distinctly of promise for his future, an excellent Henri, but not as fine as last year's portrait of his wife, and a portrait of a woman in black by Freer just fails, by some trying quality of color, to be good.

The only *pictures* in the exhibition are three by Alexander—"A Study," "A Favorite Corner," "An Interesting Book"—all smaller than his usual exhibits, but distinguished in purpose and color. Myers's "Children at Play" and Burroughs's "Twilight" are not fine examples of the works of two interesting painters.

The Drama

The past month in the drama has not marked an advance over the preceding months. In Shakespeare Viola Allen is not on a level with Marlowe and Sothern, and none of the new plays will displace some we have previously commended, like "The Music Master," "Business Is Business," "Hedda Gabler" and "The College Widow." Still the excellent presentations of Jones's "The Case of Rebellious Susan," by Sir Charles Wyndham, and Shaw's "You Never Can Tell," by Arnold Daly, deserve especial prominence.

"Winter's Tale" is worth seeing for two reasons: one is that it is less rarely staged than most of Shakespeare's plays, and the other is that it is well staged in this case. In costumes, scenery, groupings and effects it is all that could be desired, and Miss Viola Allen is very good in the double rôle of sorrow-stricken Hermione and her light-hearted daughter, mislaid on the coasts of Bohemia. No one since Shakespeare has been able to find that mysterious region, but possibly it is identical with our modern Zenda, the Land of Hope. The effect of the play is much marred by the heavy staginess of some of the principal male actors.

We have before praised the courage and high aims of Miss Nance O'Neil, but she has given a new proof of it in putting upon the stage an American scriptural tragedy in blank verse, "Judith of Bethulia," by Thomas Bailey Aldrich. In this she appears to great advantage, effective in her posing and speaking her poetry better than her prose. The play is very simple in structure and has no dramatic surprises, but is good to see and to read. The most effective passage is when Judith hesitates to kill Holophernes when she finds the hated oppressor of her people is personally an attractive young man.

"I did not longer dare to look on him
Lest I should lose my reason through my eyes;

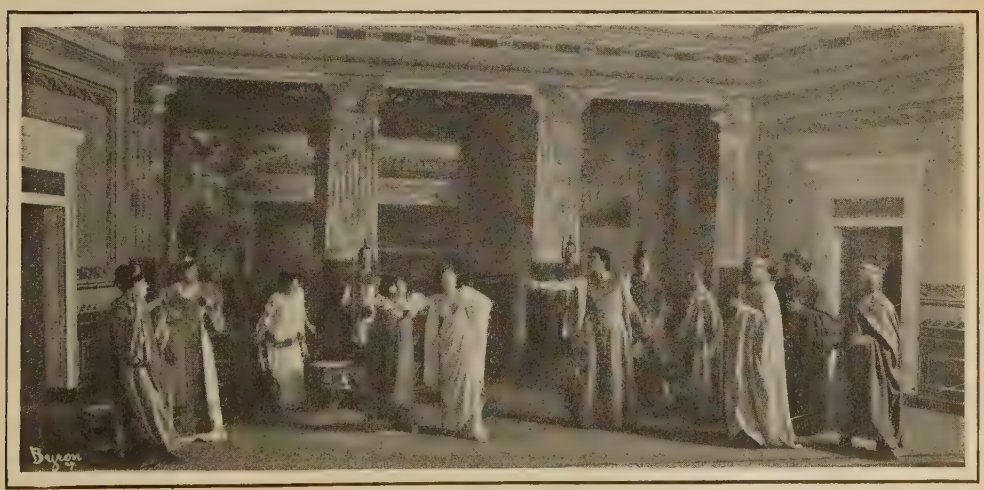
This man—this man had he been of my race,
And I a maiden, and we two had met—
What visions mock me! Some ancestral sin
Hath left a taint of madness in my brain.
Were I not I, I would unbind my hair
And let the tresses cool his fevered cheek,
And take him in my arms—oh, am I mad?
Yonder the watch fires flare upon the walls,
Like red hands pleading to me thro' the dark;
There famished women weep, and have no hope.
The moan of children moaning in the streets
Tears at my heart. O God! have I a heart?
Why do I falter? Thou that rulest all,
Hold not Thy favor from me that I seek
This night to be Thy instrument! Dear Lord,
Look down on me, a widow of Judea,
A feeble thing unless Thou sendest strength!
A woman such as I slew Sisera.
The hand that pierced his temples with a nail
Was soft and gentle like to mine, a hand
Molded to press a babe against her breast!
Thou didst sustain her. Oh, sustain Thou me!
That I may free Thy chosen from their chains!
Each sinew in my body turns to steel!
My pulses quicken! I no longer fear!
My prayer has reached Him, sitting there on high!
The hour is come I dreamed of! This for thee,
O Israel, my people: this for thee!" *

In classical plays nowadays the scenery is apt to be better than the acting, but in Mr. Robert Mantell's presentation of Othello, Richelieu, etc., the reverse is the case. Mr. Mantell does as much as a man could be expected to do to overcome the deficiencies of his support and background. "The Fortunes of a King," in which Mr. James K. Hackett appears, is a romantic melodrama of the time of Charles II. All that can be said of it is that the Merry Monarch, Puritans, Cavaliers, and the Royal Oak play their parts properly and prettily.

"Leah Kleschna" is Mrs. Fiske's new play this winter. It is written by C. M. S. McLellan, an American resident in London, and is concerned with the theory that the criminal classes can be successfully appealed to through their moral sense. The play as a whole is very interesting and is already a success. The caste is of the very highest order and dramatic situations abound, but when you come to analyze it, either as a whole or in part, it is not so very great. Its whole psychology is doubtful and it smacks unmistakably of melodrama. "Leah Kleschna" is not to be compared with "Hedda Gabler" or "Becky Sharp," in which Mrs. Fiske has already appeard so successfully this season, and yet, being more "conventional," it will probably draw a larger audience than either of these two masterpieces have. The play is worth seeing, but it is among Mrs. Fiske's second best rôles.

Reciprocity in the drama is surely as useful as in the tariff, and since London has recently been so kind to some of our American players, it is quite proper that

* Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.



Scene from "The Winter's Tale"

such well-known English actors as Sir Charles Wyndham and Mr. Edward Terry should be received in New York with so much favor. The latter has given us one of his favorite plays, "The House of Burnside," a drama of sentiment, founded upon an idea rather alien to us, the founding of an hereditary house. To relieve the tension caused by this distressful drama he appends the trial scene from Pickwick, in which as Sergeant Buzfuz he moves the audience to tears of another sort.

Sir Charles Wyndham, who does not use his title here, presumably for fear of offending our supposed democratic tastes, gives in "The Case of Rebellious Susan" an inimitable portrayal of a middle-aged bachelor lawyer. He is supported by an even cast, the ladies fair to look upon and the gentlemen with individuality and ideas. The play, like others of Arthur Jones's, is amusing, but has no great moral significance.

In spite of the fact that "made in Germany" is becoming as common in regard to plays as it is in manufactures, some of the best German dramas have not appeared in English, and to see them one must go to the Irving Place Theater, where Mr. Conried's stock company presents them admirably. Of especial interest here last month was "Sodom's Ende," one of the most powerful of Sudermann's dramas, portraying vividly the ruin brought upon the innocent by the *laissez-faire* morals of corrupt society in Berlin.

The people of Thrums do not lose their identity in being transferred from Barrie's novels to the stage. It is true the center of gravity is shifted, and the play should be called "The Gypsy" rather than "The Little Minister," for the Rev. Mr. Dishart is cast in the shade by Babbie, but with such a bewitching impersonation as that of Miss Maude Adams this can be only theoretically a matter of regret.

It is rumored of some stars that they avoid getting too much talent in their support lest their own glory should be dimmed by contrast, but this certainly cannot be said of Mr. Arnold Daly. He is either willing to be outshone or is not afraid of it. In artistic finish and good taste of staging his only rival is Mr. Belasco. Bernard Shaw's plays, which he is exploiting, have as many readers as spectators, and so it is hardly necessary to say that "You Never Can Tell" belongs to the first category of his "Plays: Pleasant and Unpleasant." A pleasant play it certainly is, if one can stand his cynic thrusts at whatever theories and ideals one takes most pride in. A Shaw play is as full of points as a porcupine, and no one can leave without a few quills sticking in him. In "You Never Can Tell" he distributes his epigrams as widely as ever, but the particular thing attacked is the individualistic theory of bringing up children now so much in vogue, according to which the parents scrupulously abstain from interfering with the lives of their children even to the extent of advice and inquiry.

The attempt to produce in this country Pinero's "Wife Without a Smile" was fortunately not successful. With the principal character, a dancing doll, it was salaciously suggestive, and without it it was flat. "The Second Fiddle" is a trust-made imitation of Belasco's "Music Master." Mr. Louis Mann is a good comic actor, and deserves a better part than that of playing second fiddle to Mr. Warfield. "Brother Jacques" is the usual kind of light French comedy.

Literature

Rhodes's History of the United States

THE appearance of a new volume in Mr. Rhodes's monumental work* has come to be a real literary as well as historical event. Confidence has grown with each succeeding volume that the *great* history of the Civil War is being written. It is hardly possible that the theme will ever be treated with fuller detail, more skilfully wrought into a dramatic story. As is well known, Mr. Rhodes does not work alone. Trained scholars search all the probable sources of information and bring to him the sifted grain. His is the master's task of viewing the tediously collated evidence, weighing the conflicting testimony, selecting the typical facts, and exercising the artist's judgment, which determines the method of presentation, the light and shade, the emphasis and subordination. The fact that the preliminary work is done by others makes possible the otherwise superhuman task which Mr. Rhodes has undertaken and accounts for the almost lavish submission of evidence in support of the conclusion which is offered. Yet the method used only enhances our respect for the cool judgment, the even temper and the well-balanced faculties which control all this vast material and bring order out of chaos.

Besides the story of the concluding campaigns of the war and reconstruction schemes there are some subjects treated of greater human interest. The state of exhaustion in the South and the loss of confidence in its government are portrayed with most interesting details. Chapter XXVII contains an account of social and economic conditions in the North during the war which would be hard to equal as food for reflection. The hard times and economy, gloom and depression, the luxury running riot among certain classes, especially in Washington among the Government officials—the immorality and fraud and corruption, the illicit trade with the enemy—all these topics afford a variety of interest hardly to be surpassed in American history. In the following chapter the South is reviewed in like manner, treating the finances of the Confederacy, high prices and privations, the bread riot in Richmond, which the Confederate Government tried to keep secret; the impressment of private property for public use, the difficulties of getting the munitions of war, blockade running and the illicit trade with the North. In spite of the suffering and the gloom and the desperation there appeared, as has often happened in besieged or plague stricken cities, a tendency to extravagance, gayety and unusual vice and crime. That there was not everywhere full sympathy with the effort to secede was shown by prevalent desertion, resistance to conscription, "disloyal" secret societies, and a necessity for political arrests like those in the North. The fidelity of the negroes is plainly shown, as is their unwillingness to rise in aid of the Union armies. Mr. Rhodes discusses the religious sentiment, the books in use in the South, and the effect of the war on schools and colleges. Perhaps the most difficult chapter in the book to treat fairly for both sides is that on the subject of the prisoners of war, yet as far as a man from either section can discuss fairly such a delicate subject Mr. Rhodes seems to have succeeded. His evidence is unimpeachable and plentiful.

Concerning this, as concerning the whole work, it must be said that it will be most authoritative among those who are most familiar with the sources of information. The general reader may grow to believe fully in the author's conclusions, but the specialist will be convinced by the unquestionable force of the testimony offered.

* HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES FROM THE COMPROMISE OF 1850. *By James Ford Rhodes.* Vol. V (1864-1866). New York: The Macmillan Co.

Croiset's Greek Literature

How many generations of boys, and men, too, have been brought up and fed on Mahaffy's History of Greek Literature! And they might have done much worse; for the genial old Irish professor is always interesting even if he is not always right. The Croiset Brothers have found an enthusiastic translator in the American Professor Heffelbower. The book,* tho called a manual, is no primer.

After a brief review of the Mycenæan period, now made so lucid by the discoveries of the last quarter of a century, comes a description of the genesis of the Homeric poems, which is represented as covering a long time, in which an Æolic period is distinguished from a later Ionic period. Smyrna is accepted as the pivotal point in this genesis. The long oral transmission in lays of moderate length of between five hundred and a thousand verses is accepted. Then a gifted singer combined several of these lays into a larger body, which dealt with the quarrel between Achilles and Agamemnon. In the same way grew up the Odyssey, the greatest of several stories of the returns of the heroes from Troy (Νόστοι). All this is what the modern manual is expected to set forth. The merit consists in doing it clearly and concisely. About two-thirds as much space is given to Hesiod. That one hundred pages should be devoted to the drama of the fifth century is perfectly natural. The drama was the most conspicuous branch of Greek literature.

A fine justice is shown in apportioning the honors among the great three tragic poets. The Titanic personality of Æschylus, the gentleness of Sophocles, and the restless thinking of Euripides all receive discriminating praise. In speaking of Alcestis's pathetic leave-taking this just remark is made concerning Euripides:

> "He does show us petty things and familiar details; but they are the most natural means for expressing noble sentiment here, and, accordingly, his novel realism is at the service of an exquisite idealism."

Between those who regard Aristophanes as a buffoon and those who look on him as an embodiment of political wisdom, almost able to take the reins out of the hands of Pericles himself, note this calm judgment:

> "One is tempted to regard Aristophanes as a thinker well able to judge of affairs of his time, whose opinion merits much consideration. Is this really the case? Behind these brilliant invectives are we to look for a clearly defined policy, an established creed, and a criticism resting upon known principles? . . . But as soon as one seeks these it seems to be impossible to formulate them. Aristophanes censures democracy; is he then a partisan of aristocratic institutions, and would he institute a current of opinion tending to re-establish them? There is nothing in his plays that permits us to suppose this. . . . Does he think that the State would be better governed by other masters? Really, we do not know. . . . As for religion, if he pretended to defend it against the theorists who advocated atheism, this was certainly not because he had a scrupulous respect for the gods. . . . We see, indeed, what he attacked; but when we endeavor to say precisely what he defended, we are at a loss."

All through the book runs a sweet spirit of giving honor to whom honor is due. It has lately become somewhat the fashion to put down Demosthenes as a visionary talker, who could not understand the signs of the times, and so became a marplot. But here we find him in full possession of his honors. Æschines is put far below him; but even he is in a measure pardoned for his sins on account of his limitations. It is usual for those who rate Demosthenes high to speak bitterly of Æschines. But here he escapes being set down as an out and out knave. He, and others like him, simply "rolled themselves to the snug side of the ship," while Demosthenes, with nobler ambitions, hugging the delusion that Athens was still great and capable of playing the grand *rôle*, went the path which led him to his pitiful death by his own hand.

It is pleasing to find the Croisets appreciating dear old credulous and garrulous Herodotus, and giving him his place of honor alongside of Thucydides, who searched the springs of conduct and action. Herodotus traveled much and swallowed much from priests in Egypt and from *soi-disant* "informants" in

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* An Abridged History of Greek Literature. *By Alfred Croiset and Maurice Croiset. Translated from the French into English by George F. Heffelbower, A.M., Professor of Greek in Carroll College.* Pp. xi, 569. New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.50.

many lands. Maspero is aptly quoted as saying,

"The monuments tell or will tell some day what Cheops, Ramses, or Thothmes really did; Herodotus tells us what was said of them in the streets of Memphis."

Herodotus is credulous, but he draws the line. "He does not think it incredible that a mare should give birth to a rabbit, but he does not believe that doves ever speak." He believes in gods, or God. His long story concerning Glaucus is told to prove that the guilty are sooner or later punished. "Thucydides, the enemy of marvel, thinks, with his age, that selfish interests are what govern the world, and that, justly or unjustly, its people often succeed in defiance of morality."

The authors (or, rather, Alfred, for here we seem to trace his hand) are at their very best in the treatment of lyric poetry. The so-called Minor Lyric Poets, often called so because their poetry has by accident been swept away, as is the case with Archilochus, Alcman and Sappho, and in a less degree with Simonides, are treated with the utmost delicacy. To Pindar, glorious Pindar, justice, which is synonymous with praise, is meted out. The poet who has been accused of toadying to princes and the rich, and of honoring brawn above brain, is properly appreciated.

A few errata may be mentioned here:

Page 96, for Samian read Saïan.
Page 110, for mines read mimes.
Page 121, for cleavers read cleaver.
Page 214, for mother-in-law read stepmother.
Page 220, for so we can read so that we can.
Page 268, for ἀπόδεσις read ἀπόδεξις
Page 295, for Halimon read Halimus.
Page 383, for Philostratus read Philocrates.

On page 109 Syracusan "medal" is not English. We now call such objects "coins." On the same page, "tell it to passers-by" is not true to the original, which says, "tell it in Sparta." Page 118, why should one translate "*withered*" grass? "Green" seems to be the point. There must be something wrong in the statement on page 122, "Ælian, on the ground that the amours of Polycrates were often reprehensible, praises him for his conduct." In the passage on page 249, "This brought on him an exciting law suit, from which he appears to have come off victorious. He was, however, neither intimidated nor discouraged." Why, "however"?

A downright bad blunder is made on page 167, where Icaria is spoken of as "in the neighborhood of the Isthmus" of Corinth. It is strange that both the authors and the translator should be ignorant of the fact that Icaria, after being kicked like a football all over Attica by topographers, was, by the excavations of the American school at Athens, in 1887-88, definitively located at Dionyso, not far from Marathon. The worst result of this lack of knowledge is the error of arguing from the supposed location of Icaria that the Attic drama was strongly influenced in its origin by Corinth and Sicyon.

The Golden Bowl

Henry James has written another novel:* another two volumes of abstruseness, another long discussion of a situation that only scandal mongers are supposed to discuss; again the same old heavy respectability where nothing is bad because it is not named; again the heroic sweetness of two characters, that is always his saving grace, that makes us read him: for we do read him, we always will, we always must; the very greatness of his written work demands it.

The Golden Bowl is a similar contrast, a similar problem, to "The Wings of the Dove," published a year ago, in the fact that it is the subtle complicated European character brought up against the single-minded American crudity, to the advantage of the American in both cases. Let this be the unction of our souls. Henry James believes in the American, notwithstanding his acknowledged preference to live abroad. He heroizes the American uprightness and simplicity and makes it the touchstone of European sordid sophistication. It is Europe that is sordid for him always, and America that is romantic and heroic. In spite of our money and our bravado we to him represent the purity of youth. We have principles, we have honor, which, tho simple, is better in the end than old age

* The Golden Bowl. *By Henry James.* New York: Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

wisdom, is better than the subtleties of art.

In *The Golden Bowl* the simple Americans presented are a father, a Western millionaire, who has retired and become a studied art collector, and his daughter, who has married into a title supplied by an Italian prince, tho one who is a resident of England, for the locus of the plot is English soil. This prince prior to his marriage has been in love with a friend of his wife and who later on marries the wife's father, whence the old relation is taken on again. This is the terrible situation of a family, where each is considerate of all the others, where each loves the others in subtle, fickle fashion and convinces himself he is acting for the best. There is no one like James to appreciate the good qualities of a villain, and in this case, tho he has not equaled Kate in "The Wings of the Dove," he has made a tolerable showing of Charlotte Stant, who plays her clever game with spirit. Charlotte, by the way, is not a European by blood, tho she is by birth and instinct and education. Mrs. Assingham, another English character, is also an American made over; but Maggie and her father are quite genuine, and they alone lift the book from degradation. They not only lift it, but they carry it with dignity and with silence uncomplaining. Indeed, we are forced to remark that if James can appreciate the good qualities of a villain he is familiar with hero stuff as well. And he does not work with shouts and declamation, but quietly and thoughtfully in full daylight. Nothing of limelight, of storm, or wilderness, but in the most ordinary of ordinary London houses, in the drawing room, in the dining room or in the garden the tragedy goes on with scarce a word that could not pass before the servants, with nothing named, with nothing said but commonplaces, and breaking hearts are talked of in terms of old art objects. Indeed, it is the conventional hobby, respectability, that saves the direful plot from wreck and ruin. It is because people refuse to speak, ignore the truth, that they are able to bridge the chasm and pass over. Their carriages are not so much as splashed with mud, tho they have taken their trembling occupants around the deep abysses; one foolish, thoughtless word not necessary, and the dignified procession would be precipitated; but every motion, every look, is with reserve, and the point is passed, the wide plain gained, with safety. Indeed, to a careless observer the complaint would be of a monotonous journey.

Compromises. By Agnes Repplier. New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.20.

That the literary sense is not only alive among us, but it is developing properly, is proved by at least two recent collections of essays, Paul More with his "Shelburn Essays" and Agnes Repplier's new volume *Compromises.* Both have celibate souls consecrated to the art of literature, and both have a gift for distilling the literary essence out of an age that is not so much pervaded by this fragrance as it is by the chemical odors of scientific experiments. No one knows how More came by his admirable critical faculty, which is rarer than any other kind of genius in this country—probably through some transmigration process not yet recognized by us as a legitimate way of acquiring a mind and soul; but Miss Repplier is of French extraction, and doubtless she took to Sainte-Beuve from her cradle, as a singing bird takes to music, no matter where it is hatched. The subjects of her essays vary pleasantly and they are all written in a purely literary style. Her vivacity is not nervous, but intellectual, and the thread of her thought is so interwoven with the golden warp of older writers like Johnson, Montaigne and others that for once we have the tone of time upon the fresh tapestry of modern life. Her reflections shade back into old philosophies. In the initial essay, on "The Luxury of Conversation," she makes a fine distinction between that genial art and the egotism of a brilliant "talker" like Macaulay. "The Point of View" not only discusses the manner in which authors, male and female, have failed, or succeeded in creating notable characters of opposite sex, but she calls attention to the fact that men are attracted to certain heroines in fiction who seem absurd or offensive to women, and that, on the other hand, women idealize heroes whom all men

recognize to be unworthy of regard. To prove this she illustrates with characters selected from the novels of Fielding, Scott, Austin, Brontë, Eliot, Hardy and Meredith. Thus we see them for the first time *en masse* and disentangled from their respective authors' plots. They are discussed and tested as persons who are dear to the hearts of the world, which has known them a long time and loved them apart from that incidental first setting. The remaining essays are equally entertaining, and all are seasoned with that pleasant gossip which a good-tempered, intelligent woman has acquired from a wide knowledge of and close friendship with the best writers of the last four hundred years.

Recollections and Letters of General Robert E. Lee. By His Son Robert E. Lee. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. With five Photogravure Portraits. $2.50.

A man so venerated and esteemed as General Lee is entitled to a true representation of himself, and the people are entitled to see him as he was. This book accomplishes this, for the author allows General Lee's letters, written to his most intimate ones, to form the body of the book. As these letters were written without any idea of their being made public, this book turns the light on the man as he really was. The comments on contemporary events are such as to place the readers in the position occupied by those to whom the letters were written. The book does not attempt to exalt Lee. One of the first things made plain is that Lee was a man of authority. His son says, "I always knew that it was impossible to disobey my father." And yet the book represents him as familiar with his children, always joyous and glad, and the author says, "I never remember his being ill." It is stated that he was never late for an engagement, never neglected a duty, however small; always patient, loving and being loved by all who came in touch with him. When the supreme moment came he appears as a man of principle, faithful to his sense of right, humble in the sight of God and unswerving in devotion to duty. He fulfilled the words that help to make Lincoln famous: "With firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right." Lee was personally opposed to secession, and said he would free all the slaves, if they were his, in order to prevent war. But he could not conscientiously invade the Southern States that had seceded. Under such circumstances he was offered the supreme command of the Federal forces. He declined with sorrow and simplicity and tendered his resignation from the army. Throughout the book it is apparent that he had no heart for war. He was ever praying for peace for the distracted country, his personal sorrows sinking into insignificance.

The Masquerader. By Katherine Cecil Thurston. New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

Of a novel which is attracting wide attention, and which before its publication in book form ran through two or three periodicals, English and American, as a successful serial, it perhaps does not become a reviewer to speak critically. And certainly *The Masquerader* is a clever book. So may an acrobatic feat be clever. The author performs the feat of fitting an impossible plot into the realities of daily life, and doing it in a way that deceives the reader and holds his interest—while he reads. But finish it, and your interest collapses; you are not likely to remember it, or to care to take it up again. Briefly, this is the story: John Chilcote, M. P., is an opium eater, has become so completely a slave of the vice that all the routine of his life, his political duties, his social claims, everything, is wearisome and unendurable to him. Yet to the world he is merely a very nervous, absent-minded man. One day in an out-of-the-way street Chilcote runs up against a man who is absolutely like him, Chilcote, in feature and form. This man is John Loder, an obscure writer. An idea comes to Chilcote: he proposes to Loder that the latter take his place in life, be Chilcote in fact, at such times as the real Chilcote is driven to disappear and satisfy his craving. Loder consents and carries out the compact so thoroughly—he resembles Chilcote so perfectly in appearance—that even Chilcote's wife is deceived; and he is so much more of a man than Chilcote that the wife, who has been almost completely alienated from her husband, falls in love with this man whom she

believes to be her husband—freed at last from his vice. It will be seen that the situation presents difficulties, and it must be said that the author handles them dexterously. But there is a sense of strain about the whole thing—the style, as well as the plot, is artificial.

Literary Notes

THE history of our great national library, which goes by the name of the Library of Congress, is being published by the Government, and the first volume, covering the period from 1800 to 1864, has now appeared.

....Dr. Oscar L. Triggs and his People's Industrial College, wherein no "dead languages, superstitions or fictions" are taught, has an organ in "To-morrow; a Monthly Hand Book of the Changing Order" (Chicago), of which the first number is now issued.

....Pérès's amusing satire on modern critical methods, "The Grand Erratum," in which he proves that Napoleon never existed, but is only a solar myth, is printed with some other Napoleonana in a little volume by the Open Court Publishing Company, Chicago.

....Volume I, No. 1, of "The Nature-Study Review," New York, makes its appearance this month, with Prof. M. A. Bigelow, of Columbia University, as Managing Editor. It is well printed, and contains interesting articles on the scope of nature-study and practical methods for teaching it in ordinary schools.

....Longmans, Green & Co. publish in their "Wampum Library" a collection of poems of the lighter sort, under the title of "American Familiar Verse" ($1.40). The selection is made and the introduction, an essay of 33 pages, written by Prof. Brander Matthews, of Columbia. It is not necessary to add any words of recommendation.

....Among the rare books sold recently in London was the family Bible of Robert Burns containing these interesting entries:

"Robert Burns was born at Aloway, in the parish of Ayr, January 25th, 1759.

"Jean Armour, his wife, was born at Mauchline, February 27th, 1767.

"September 3d, 1786, were born to them twins, Robert, their eldest son, at a quarter-past noon, and Jean, since dead, at 14 months old."

This sold for $7,800. A vellum copy of the famous Psalmorum Codex of Füst und Schoeffer, the inventors of printing, published in 1459, brought $20,000.

Pebbles

THE TEACHER: "And now, Sammy, where was the Declaration of Independence signed?" *Sammy:* "At de bottom."—*The Educational Review.*

WORLD-WEARINESS.

I hate to seek my couch at night,
Beneath the snowy spread,
Because I hate to lift my feet
And put them in the bed.

—*The Philistine.*

....*New Reporter:* "Old Golding says that if I approach him again regarding that bank scandal he'll break every bone in my body; and he means it, too." *Editor:* "Great! That'll be good for three columns; go, interview him at once. I'll have an ambulance at the door when they bring you out."—*The Journalist.*

SONNETS OF AN ENGAGED GIRL.

I.

Last night—how long ago it seems—he brought
me this;
It makes my finger fairly seem to blaze—
I wonder what a stone like this one weighs?
It's larger than May Thorne's is, or I miss
My guess by half a mile. What blissful bliss
It was that filled me when he stooped to raise
My hand and slipped this on! I seemed to
gaze
Through heaven's portals as we clinched to
kiss.

How early he departed, tho! There may
Have been some cause of which he was
aware,
And he alone, for I have found to-day
Two brass suspender buttons lying where
He pressed me to his heart and failed to say
So much I longed to hear him murmur there.

II.

I think that we should quarrel: I must blame
Him for some fault, and pout and make him
fear
That I have ceased to love him, dear old
dear;
For, after all, is loving not a game
That must be played by rule if one would claim
Its sweets in fullest measure? 'Tis the tear
Preceding bliss that makes it more than mere
Mild satisfaction by a fairer name.

I'll hint at dreadful things I've heard, and when
We've been estranged a day or two I'll learn
That he is innocent, and fondly then,
With outstretched, eager arms, he will re-
turn,
And I, clasped to his manly breast again,
Will snuggle to him, filled with unconcern.

—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Editorials

A Square-Deal President

Mr. Roosevelt stands for fair play. Of all the qualities that have commended him to the people there is none more attractive to the average American than his love of common justice.

"So far as in my power lies I shall see to it that every man has a square deal, no less and no more."

These were his last words to the public before the November election. He is living up to them.

He sees the rules of fair play grossly violated in the abuse of tariff protection, in the work of great common carriers, in the management and the business of huge industrial corporations. He asks that Congress shall join him in applying remedies and insisting upon a square deal. In some directions Congress moves slowly. It will eventually act upon his recommendations, because he will continue to press for action, and because the people, who like fair play, will assist in making the pressure irresistible.

It is not the whole tariff that he seeks to have revised, but certain parts of it in which the signs of a square deal are now conspicuously absent. In the opinion of many, all the schedules of the tariff law are unjust. Those who hold this opinion are a minority. A large majority are convinced, we believe, that there is rank injustice in some of the tariff duties. These are the rates which Mr. Roosevelt longs to see revised.

Certain manufacturers have asked for and have obtained high duties for the protection of their industries. Competition in the home market, they said, would surely reduce prices and prevent extortion. Then, sheltered behind the tariff wall, they have combined to kill competition and have exacted from the people (who gave them the protection) all that the duties would permit. This was not a square deal. At the same time they have sold their products at much lower prices to the foreigners against whom they had asked their own people to defend them. This is not fair play.

Examples? They are many. Steel rails at $28 in the United States for years past, and sold abroad at $21, and even at $19. Steel plates for ships, $32 here (at the mill), sold by the same manufacturers to shipbuilders in Belfast for $24, delivered, and to other shipbuilders at Newcastle for $22—sold abroad at this discount by directors who were asking Congress for ship subsidies because the cost of making steel ships was lower in Belfast and Newcastle than in New York and Philadelphia.

Who will say that such transactions, and a host of others as to which proof is available, together with the accompanying extortion practiced here at home, are in accord with the rules of fair play and common justice? Who will assert that Mr. Roosevelt is not right in asking that duties thus abused shall be revised? What do they protect except extortion and stock inflation and monopoly?

Is there a square deal in the gross injustice of railway rebates? For many years, in plain violation of law, such discrimination has served to oppress or ruin many for the enrichment of a few. It has built up huge monopolies upon the wrecks of honest and competitive enterprises. A few enormous fortunes and much hardship and misery are the fruit of it. There is nothing in the history of trade more unjust or contemptible than some of the secret agreements between greedy and conscienceless manufacturers and the great railways, agreements that bound the railway not only to carry for the great shipper at a rate less by 75 per cent. than the rate exacted from the little one, but also to pay the favored shipper two-thirds of the money received from his weak competitor, who saw ruin approaching without knowing the foul cause of it.

Much injustice of this kind can be concealed. Sometimes it comes to light, as it has in the last few weeks. We see how the freight rates for coal and salt, for example, were used unjustly and unlawfully on the Atchison road for the profit of certain persons and the disadvantage

or ruin of others. We see how the private car lines and side tracks serve to disguise rebates and create monopoly. Old methods, commonly supposed to be outlawed, are used again by private car lines whose contracts bind railway companies not only to discriminate but even to play the spy upon their other shippers, reporting the time and the destination of their shipments in order that their great and grasping competitor may steal away their market.

It is by such practices, by injustice and wrong, and not by fair competition or by the economies of combination, that small businesses have been crushed and monopolies made and wealth concentrated. It is difficult to find evidence of a square deal in any part of the process. Naturally, the proof of all this wrong, shown by official reports and indicated by occasional chance disclosures of compacts that are easily concealed, excites the indignation of a man like Mr. Roosevelt and compels him to insist upon reform.

Allied to these evils and abuses are others associated with the recent growth of great industrial corporations, a growth in large measure dependent upon and stimulated by tariff injustice and railway rate discrimination. Here again the President seeks to obtain a square deal for the people by subjecting such corporations to Federal supervision and restraint that shall compel a due regard for the rules of fair play in capitalization, promotion and competitive distribution of product. He may not be convinced that Mr. Garfield's Federal license is the best device for securing such supervision, but he desires that reasonable restraint shall be applied in some way. The opposition which his railway and tariff policy has encountered will tend to stimulate his inquiries in this direction.

"A square deal for every man." Believing that he would strive with all his energy to enforce the principles of square dealing, the people gave Mr. Roosevelt an unprecedented and enormous plurality. Their confidence was not misplaced. But there must be new laws, and honest and competent men must be employed to enforce both the new and the old ones. The President should have the earnest support of the people now and hereafter, as he had it at the polls in November. That support can be given in many ways, but most effectively by means of their influence upon the men who represent them in Congress.

The Causes of Manners

THE bad manners of New Yorkers and of some other Americans are beginning to bring forth a crop of speculations upon the causes thereof. The favorite explanation is that our immigrant population, accustomed to a servile deference in the Old World, is demoralized by the license into which it is plunged upon its arrival in America. Drinking in the air of freedom and of equality, it is intoxicated by the draft, and feeling itself under such stimulation not merely as good as other people, but a little better than any other, it apes the arrogance which it has always associated with superior social position. Another explanation is that the intensity of the commercial struggle in this land destroys at one and the same time that consideration for others and that sense of leisure which are essential to a proper valuation of the esthetic and the gracious elements in social life.

Each of these explanations contains a portion of the truth, but both together fall short of the whole truth.

Any one accustomed to observing the social usages of various classes in American society is aware that in each circle individuals are relatively scrupulous to observe the code of manners which that particular class or circle has established for itself. Gentlemen who wear their hats and carry lighted cigars in the presence of wage-earning women that travel with them up and down in elevators of office buildings hasten to remove their hats if a lady of their own set chances to enter. Young men of the wage-earning class who jostle women in trolley cars are punctilious in their demeanor toward the girls of their own set when they meet at club dances or under other social circumstances.

The meaning of this fact is that the codes of manners thus far worked out in human society are adapted to two schemes of social relationship only.

There is the code that applies to men and women that consider themselves equals, and who are in fact equals, because they are in all essential circumstances of one kind—of the same blood, the same culture, the same economic status. There is also the code of manners that applies to the relations of superior and inferior in those countries where class distinctions remain fixed and there is little possibility of passing from a lower into a higher social rank. As yet no set of conventions has been worked out to apply to men and women in a heterogeneous population —a population in which there are distinctions of nationality, of education, of religion, and, above all, of wealth. When the political creed of such a population extols freedom and equality, while in practical fact inequality and dissimilarity are everywhere conspicuous, the conflict between the actualities and the idealities is too acute to make the problem of manners a simple one to solve.

In countries that are distinguished for politeness, as France and Japan are, the population has for many generations been subject to assimilating influences, and there has been little influx of disturbing factors. Men and women have come to feel themselves of one blood and one mind. Even where differences of rank exist there is still a sense of kinship, which goes far to create that feeling which inspires polite conduct toward the members of one's own class or set.

It will be the process of assimilation that, in the course of generations, will eliminate the disturbing factors in our present social life. Wherever different nationalities dwell together long enough to be really acquainted with one another they get rid of their prejudices and learn to treat each other with consideration and respect. Wherever the well-to-do and the poor become well acquainted, as in the neighborhood or settlement activities, they naturally live by the code of politeness. Practically every influence at work in American life is tending to hasten assimilation, and therefore to improve our manners in the long run. One great process alone is working in antagonism to this desirable evolution. The increasing disparity of wealth threatens to substitute the code of patronage and servility for that code of essential politeness which can be maintained only among equals that feel their physical and cultural kinship. How far this antagonistic influence will determine the outcome no one can foretell. All that we can safely say is that at the bottom the causes of good manners lie in those principles so ardently believed and proclaimed by the French people, the principles, namely, of fraternity and equality.

Problem and Example Plays

In our school days we were carefully taught to distinguish between problem and example. The example was the one at the top of the page, fully worked out so all could understand it. The problems followed, a lot of them, quite inexplicable and useless without the clue given by the example.

In the modern drama there have arisen, or, rather, come into self-consciousness and public recognition, a number of play writers who profess to use the stage for the conveyance of moral lessons and the elucidation of the complexities of modern life. Their dramas are called thesis plays or problem plays. The latter is the preferable term, for the vast majority of these plays state a problem, instead of demonstrating a thesis. The ratio in the dramatic literature of the day is about the same as it was in our arithmetics, some twenty problems to a single example. And it seems to us now, as it used to, that the problem chosen for demonstration is easier than all the others. The plays, like modern mathematical books, do not even give the answers to their problems, to say nothing of the processes by which the answers can be obtained.

This is altogether wrong. If our dramatists aspire to be teachers let them be teachers, not mere askers of questions. That is too often the case in our schools. Anybody can set problems. It is easier to find fault than to devise remedies. There are more people now calling attention to stumbling blocks and pitfalls in our way than there are pointing out

a safer and a smoother path, or teaching us how to step better. But so far the footlights fail to serve as a light to our feet.

If a dramatist fails to solve the problem he sets he is liable to the charge of either laziness or incompetency. The constant asking of questions without attempting to answer them is the mark of a shallow and childish mind. It is not true, no matter how often repeated, that a problem clearly stated is already half solved. Some of the moral problems that perplex us still were as clearly stated over 2,000 years ago as they ever have been since.

The dramatist cannot evade his responsibility for answering the questions he raises by saying that it is the duty of the pulpit to solve the problems presented by the stage; not at least until he can promise that his audience will also attend church. Nor will it do for him to claim that he has made the situation so plain that each person can see for himself the true solution. Before a boy gets out of knee-breeches he knows that a teacher who says that is a fraud.

We do not say that it is not a useful thing to present with dramatic vividness and clarity a moral problem, even if no solution of it is attempted. There may be some wiser head in the audience who will be stimulated to effective thought by it. But the dramatist who does so has performed only the easier and least valuable part of his task. The question of how far a wife should subordinate her own individuality to that of her husband has assumed greater definiteness from "The Doll's House," but Ibsen would have done much more service to the world if he had shown us what happened on the other side of the door through which Nora passed to find herself.

In Sudermann's *Heimat,* which loses its point in being entitled "Magda," as it is in English, there is most forcibly depicted the perpetually recurring conflict between the young and the old; the revolt, to a certain extent necessary, of each new generation against the former. The world would welcome any light Sudermann would give us on this problem. We watch with eagerness the struggles of Magda to free herself from the control of her dictatorial father. Is there any way that the clutch of the past upon the future can be gently loosened? Can a Declaration of Independence be couched in inoffensive language? How can a young man or woman without filial ingratitude take life, from him who gave it, into his own hands? It is with such questions as these on our lips that we wait for the last act. But here Sudermann fails us. The father dies and the curtain falls. This is no new solution. It is the way of the world from the beginning that the young come into their inheritance by the death of the old. But if Sudermann means that this is the only way, he is blind, for any one who looks about him knows better.

It is of no use to say that the stage is not intended to teach moral lessons, because it does, just the same, whether it is intended to or not. Every play of importance teaches a moral lesson—unless it teaches an immoral one. The modern drama presents to us persons like ourselves, or so supposed to be, with passions like our own, altho the manner of their manifestation is not customary with us, and in situations such as we may conceive ourselves, altho with difficulty, to be placed in, and we cannot watch them for three hours without unconsciously at least making a personal application of what we see—that is, without receiving a moral impression. The impression is inevitable; it is therefore important to realize in each case what it is.

The lesson taught by a play is not perhaps so often false as it is trite, trivial and inadequate. The only place on earth where virtue is sure of receiving its proper reward and vice its due punishment is the melodramatic stage. The text of a thousand plays is that the wages of sin is death; an excellent theme, never too often to be impressed upon our minds. But it would be still better if the stage would tell how to avoid the sin. Usually when the curtain rises the bark is already on the brink of Niagara, and we can only watch the helpless boatman go over or be snatched from death by some *Deus ex machina* on whose timely action it is not safe for us in real life to depend. A scene where the waters are less swift and the boatman has a chance to do something for himself would be more profitable and, quite conceivably, more dramatic and interesting.

Nothing delights an audience so much

as to see how ingeniously the author gets the man who is in a fix out of it. Now we are all in a fix, many fixes. If the dramatist can show us how to get out of some of them we will give him all the applause he can ask for. The problem playwright should realize that the point to a conundrum lies in the answer, and a man who keeps on asking conundrums without giving the answers is ruled out of any society. We want plays which end with . not with ? or !.

Mormon Polygamy Doomed

Now the Senate Committee has heard both sides as to the admission of Mr. Smoot as Senator from Utah, and the people can take their choice which to believe. For our part we believe both. Beyond question quite a number of the older men are still living polygamously, and equally it is proved that some of them have within a few years taken polygamous wives. On the other hand, it is testified—and we believe it—that polygamy is dying out in the Mormon Church, that the young people do not believe in it, and that a "revelation" re-establishing polygamy would create a revulsion and disruption. Of the two contentions it is the second that is of importance. Revolutions and reforms do not go backward. We saw the same process developed in the Oneida Community in this State. There the young people born in "plural marriage" would have none of it, and Mr. Noyes, head of the Community, banished himself to Niagara and died there. Even so the old polygamists of Mormondom are bound to die off, and in a few years Mormonism will no more be a menace and a shame, except in its history, than the Oneida Community is a menace and a shame to the State of New York. We have no question that Mr. Smoot will be admitted to the Senate.

A politico-religious revolution now in progress in Utah is puzzling saint and gentile as well as Democrat and Republican. The wisest politician of Utah, regardless of religious or political creed, is at a loss to forecast the outcome of this mysterious revolution and its effect.

"The American party" has sprung from Mormons and Gentiles as well as Democrats and Republicans, whether they belong to the Church or not. It seems to be an uprising of the masses brought about by a community of causes which can be summed up as follows:

1. To rid themselves of political bossism.

2. To break the yoke of ecclesiastical interference in State affairs.

3. To annihilate the alleged hierarchy of the Mormon Church, which, thousands of its members claim, has been and is being established by the Apostles and Elders to the detriment of the Church at large.

Senator Cannon sums it all up as follows in a recent letter to *The Salt Lake Tribune* over his own signature:

> "The Church itself has repeatedly pronounced against union of Church and State; the State has promulgated a constitution in which the domination of the State by the Church is forever inhibited; the vast majority of Mormons do not desire to see the Church in alliance with politics."
>
> "At the present hour I believe that tens of thousands of men whose lives have been spent in affiliation with the Mormon Church are asking themselves: 'Is this the hour and is this the movement at which and by which one of the most sacred objects of our lives is to be wrought out?'"

In a recent address delivered before an immense mass meeting held in the Grand Theatre at Salt Lake City, referring to the alleged hierarchy, Senator Cannon, who is widely known as a prominent Mormon and Democrat, said:

> "This 'American party' is not striving to exclude the Mormons from the exercise of their political rights. No, no; it is striving to take from one man in the Mormon Church the political authority which should belong to the masses, and give it back to all of them."
>
> "Inasmuch as the authorities of the Church have solemnly affirmed to the people of the United States and to their Heavenly Father that they are not in politics and do not propose to exercise political authority, this American party proposes to help them to keep that pledge."

It will be interesting to watch the progress of this revolutionary struggle and its final results, for it now looks to be far more widespreading than at first supposed by the most sanguine of its leaders.

American Education in the East

THE American Board has lately published a handsome pamphlet describing the higher educational institutions which it conducts in its missionary work in the East. One is surprised at their number, 16 of them, all properly called colleges, for men or women, and all doing a far-reaching work. Add to these the similar institutions conducted by Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Episcopal mission boards, and we begin to discover how many centers of influence are at work to disseminate American Christian notions of religion and liberty and culture in Turkey, in India, in China, in Japan and in Africa. Nor are these all, for not included in any denominational catalog of institutions are such splendid schools as Robert College in Constantinople, the Syrian Protestant College in Beirût, and the Doshisha in Tokyo.

Now the notable thing about these institutions is the fact that they all have been founded, even the three last, by missionary labor. Missionaries have been at the head of every one of them. Show us a single institution of learning for undeveloped or non-Christian people the world over that has not been founded by missionary activity and devotion or as a later rival to it. It is the sacrifice of noble men and women abroad, backed by the support of equally devoted men and women at home, that has established and developed scores of colleges which are actually changing the civilization of the world. Those were the men that really opened Japan. Those are the men that have put a new spirit even into decaying religions, that have given fresh life to Brahmo societies in India and new sects of reformed Buddhism to Japan, and fresh thoughts of reform to China, and have imported an entirely new spiritual life into the Gregorian Armenian Church. Christianity has the right to take pride in its utterly altruistic labors, its high passion for the intellectual enlightenment as well as the spiritual conquest of the world.

Take, for example, Robert College in Constantinople. We select it, in part, because it was the first institution of its class founded by Americans in a foreign land; in part because of its extraordinary record during its existence of 42 years. It is in the most central city of the world and has a site on the Bosphorus unsurpassed for beauty by any other to be found in any place. Dr. Hamlin opened the college in 1863 with four students, three English and one American. It now has 338 students, Turks, Armenians, Greeks, Bulgarians, Rumanians and Russians. It gives the best education to be found in the East, and has taught 2,575 students, of whom 450 have received the degree of B.A.

The graduates of this college are everywhere; there is a college club of them in New York City. But their chief influence has been in the East. Its students have been in every Cabinet of Bulgaria. Premier Stoiloff, one of its graduates, said that but for its students Bulgaria, when made free, would have had to go to Russia for her executive officers. They have held the highest offices, civil and military; they are preachers, teachers, judges, lawyers, physicians, editors, engineers, merchants. Sir William White, who knew the East as well as any man, said that Robert College had accomplished more for the good of the people of Turkey than all the representatives of the British Government.

It has been truly said that Robert College created Bulgaria. So the Turks believe. But it has been of the greatest influence in Turkey itself by its culture and its influence for Christian harmony among conflicting sects. When established there was not any institution of the kind in the Turkish Empire. The Turkish schools were either primary or theological, and the Christian schools, mainly founded by American missionaries, were of a low grade. Robert College was soon followed by the Syrian Protestant College in Beirût, for Arabic speaking populations, and its influence has been immense in Egypt as well as Syria. Then in Constantinople, as a rival, the Sultan established a Lycée, with French professors teaching in the French language. Then missionary colleges were started in Harpût, Aintab, Marsovan and elsewhere, and a college for girls in Constantinople. Bulgaria established a complete educational system, and the various religious nationalities followed, as they could and in their own degree; but it was Robert College that [illegible]

example and has been the chief power for good. Its reputation appears from the fact that last year it received from its students for tuition and board the sum of $37,434, a larger sum than is received by any other school or college in the Empire, and which represents extraordinary sacrifices in a country where wages are very small. To teach these 338 students, sons of high Turkish officials and of poor pastors and teachers, in half a dozen spoken languages, requires 37 instructors and a dozen buildings, and all this on most slender salaries of teachers and with inadequate appliances and endowments.

We honor the work of our great American colleges, but do do not believe that any American college of the age of Robert College can compare with it in its influence on the world. The founder of the college, Mr. Christopher Robert, the first president, Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, and the retiring president, now visiting this city in its interests, Dr. George Washburn, and the new president, Dr. C. F. Gates, have had an almost unparalleled sphere of influence. One of the subjects given out for a thesis two years ago to the graduating class of the Theological Seminary of the Russian Church in Kiev was, "The Influence of Robert College in the Development of Bulgaria."

What Robert College began to do on the Golden Horn 42 years ago for the regeneration of the East has since been done, or begun, by many other American institutions wherever American philanthropy is trying to lift up the belated peoples, as far as the Yellow Sea. To no better work in Constantinople, or Beirût, or in India, China or Japan, can consecrated labor and wealth be devoted.

The Russian Threat to China

WHAT is the meaning of the Russian notification sent to our Government primarily, and to other Governments, as to the neutrality of China? It is not yet certain, but it is most grave.

Russia recalls that it was by the initiative of Secretary Hay that the field of war was to be confined to Manchuria and not pass over into other Chinese provinces, for fear of involving other countries. Both Russia and Japan accepted this decision. Now Russia tells the world that China has not been neutral, that she has allowed Japan to make use of a little Chinese island that we had not heard of before as a naval base; that she has allowed iron to be exported from her mines and supplies from Chefoo for Japan. Japan denies the seizure of the island, and would doubtless declare that supplies from China have also gone to Port Arthur and Vladivostok, and that Russia actually kept for a long while a wireless telegraph station near Chefoo. There must be some special reason for this notification now, with its startling threat to reserve liberty to act toward China—that is, to make war on her.

This threat comes at the time of Russia's great defeat at Port Arthur, when she has little more need for help from Chinese ports, but when she may need to enter Mongolia. It comes at just the time when a distinguished Russian is quoted as having most indiscreetly said that Russia wants peace. It comes at a time when Russia seems to have irretrievably lost Southern Manchuria and her outlet to the sea. What can she want?

It looks as if she wanted to balance her loss in Manchuria by a great gain in Mongolia. She would make peace by holding Manchuria as far as Mukden, and then take from China a vastly larger and more accessible territory in Mongolia, where she supposes China could not resist her, and where Japan could not reach her. She would do this before China, instructed by Japan, is able to organize her army; for it will be impossible twenty years later. Thus out of great disaster she would make a greater profit. It would appear that her threat of war with China is with the purpose of making China pay for her failure with Japan.

Would Russia succeed in such a plan? Would China be able to bring an army under General Ma to defend Mongolia from invasion? Would Japan be able to equip and train a Chinese army? Could she send another army through China to Mongolia, with no railroads, so as to resist Russia, now

nearer her base? All this is far from clear. Or, with two Powers, Japan and China, against her, could Russia call on the help of France to destroy the Japanese fleet, and would France consent; and then would Great Britain be compelled by treaty to help her ally? We believe France and Great Britain would still refuse to be drawn into the conflict, but the possibilities are most grave. Even without a general war it would be a most serious thing to force another dismemberment of China. There would be bloody times in the North when China is rehabilitated and conscious of her tremendous strength, armed as she will be with all modern appliances of skill and war, and bitter with revenge. That would be a yellow peril, indeed, for Russia at least.

But one's mind turns back to the internal condition of Russia, where each day contradicts the news of the day before. To-day Mr. Witte seems to be in the ascendant, and he wants peace; but taking Mongolia? Everywhere throughout all Russia there is unrest, almost revolution. The Prince President of the Moscow Zemstvo has fled the country, but Prince Sergius, head of the Ducal Cabal, ceases to be Governor of Moscow. Every statesman of Europe is asking whether it is the Russian Empire or the Russian autocracy that is about to collapse, as did the deacon's masterpiece while driven on the road,

> "All at once and nothing first,
> Just as bubbles do when they burst."

The Arbitration Treaties

The opposition of a considerable minority of the Senate to arbitration treaties and treaties of reciprocity makes one ready to consider the wisdom of that provision in the Constitution which requires a two-thirds vote of the Senate for the ratification of a treaty. In Great Britain, France, Germany or any other of the great nations the Cabinet has power alone to make a treaty without consulting any branch of the legislative body. Indeed, a treaty may be, and often is, held secret, known only to the Cabinet, and its knowledge is passed over from one Cabinet to its successor. We would not have that method here, and we are slow to approve a change which would ratify treaties by a majority vote; but there is serious reason why the people, who believe in peace and who have confidence in the wisdom of our Executive Department, should make their wishes known to their Senators. The President has wisely made it known that if the Senate purposes to amend the treaties so as to make them practically inoperative he will withdraw them from consideration. We have had enough stupid obstinacy in this matter. Whether the wise Senators believe in arbitration or not, the people do, and they are willing to trust to The Hague Tribunal, or to any other arbitrating nations agreed upon to arbitrate, the narrow differences provided for in these treaties—and a good deal more.

Model Tenements

There is no better way to use money for the benefit of our cities than that of providing comfortable and sanitary homes for working people. And it is strange that, since Mr. Peabody set the example in London, and made himself a great name as a public benefactor a generation ago, so few have followed in his steps. We have had important reform in the laws, assuring light and air, and some good buildings have been erected which are fairly sanitary and which pay a profit, but they are commercial and not philanthropic in their main purpose and they are very few. Now Mr. Henry Phipps, a wealthy steel manufacturer, formerly of Pittsburg, emulating his friend Mr. Carnegie's example, and perhaps bettering it, gives one million dollars for model tenements to a board of trustees, just as Mr. Peabody did in London. He will have the income limited to four per cent. and any further profit devoted to increasing the number of such tenements, here again borrowing a leaf out of Mr. Peabody's trust. We are glad to see thus a comparatively fresh line of benevolence adopted, and it is be hoped that others will follow his example. Many millions can wisely go into such work in many cities. We hope in planning his tenements Mr. Phipps will consider carefully the suggestions for a model block made by Charlotte Perkins Gilman in three articles published in our columns

a short while ago. We especially commend her idea of having all the houses in a given block of one hight, so that the tops could be used as a playground for the children. The children are the greatest sufferers from city life, and it is appalling how little is done for their pleasure or education by either city or landlord.

A Religious Census

Dr. Henry K. Carroll's annual statistics of the Churches, in *The Christian Advocate*, for the first time carry the communicants of the Catholic Church above the ten-million line. The increase of communicants for the year is 582,878, with a grand total of 30,313,311. Of course, all these figures are very imperfect, as many denominations have no statistics, and some figures have to be carried along from the census of 1890. It is greatly to be regretted that the Government omitted the religious census in 1900. The largest Protestant denominations are, the Northern Methodists, with 2,847,932 members; the Northern, Southern and Colored Baptists, with a total of 4,850,234; the Southern Methodists, 1,556,728; the Northern Presbyterians, 1,069,170; the Disciples, 1,233,866; the Episcopalians, 798,642; the Congregationalists, 667,951. Dr. Dowie's Christian Catholic Church is credited with about 40,000 members, and Mother Eddy's Christian Scientists with 66,000. On the whole, the figures are encouraging. A total of over thirty million church members in a population of eighty millions can easily control the sentiment and destiny of the country. Already a total of sixteen million communicants are pledged to meet in a conference on federation in this city next November.

The President to Confederates

Mr. Roosevelt is President of the whole country, not of the States only that have elected him. It is his business to seek the welfare and good will of white men in the South who voted the Democratic ticket, as well as of those whose votes were suppressed. It is an era of good will that it is his duty to advance. So we are glad that he is to visit the South in the spring, and that he hopes to accept the invitation of a camp of Confederate veterans in Texas. He is a fair man; he means justice to all. He not only does his duty at Indianola and Charleston, but he appoints more Democrats to office in the South than has any other Republican President. We like his reminder to the South in his letter to Captain Hardison, of that Confederate camp:

"Personally, I had kinsmen on both sides. Two of my mother's brothers fought in the Confederate service; one, by the way, served on the 'Alabama' under Admiral Semmes, the father of the wife of that gallant ex-Confederate Luke Wright, whom I made Governor of the Philippines. It was but the other day that I designated the only living grandson of Stonewall Jackson as a cadet at West Point, and have just made J. E. B. Stuart, Jr., United States Marshal for the Eastern District of Virginia."

A "Catena" Asked for

We received the following letter from Seward, Neb.:

In THE INDEPENDENT of January 12th I read:

It would be the easiest thing in the world to collect a catena of claims by distinguished Catholic theologians, and even from the last Papal Syllabus, asserting the authority of that Church over the State, and its right to impose laws on the State.

Please produce the "catena" in the next issue. It will be instructive and interesting.

Yours truly,

WILLIAM MURPHY.

A whole catena is not necessary. It suffices to quote from the "Syllabus of Errors." The following are condemned:

"42. In the case of conflicting laws between the two powers [civil and ecclesiastical] the civil law ought to prevail."

"54. Kings and Princes are not only exempt from the jurisdiction of the Church, but are superior to the Church, in litigated questions of jurisdiction."

"55. The Church ought to be separated from the State, and the State from the Church."

These are enough. It is clear that, under 42, if it is an error to hold that in conflicting claims the civil law should prevail, it follows that the ecclesiastical law should prevail; and we agree. Under 54 it is declared an error to hold that rulers are superior to the Church

in litigated questions. Then the Church must settle these questions instead of the rulers. Under 55 the independence of the State from the Church is denied. Other "Errors" forbid the State to maintain public schools apart from the control of the Church.

Academic Degrees in Scripture

The Commission appointed by the late Pope for Advancing the Study of Sacred Scripture has published a scheme of examinations of candidates for degrees in biblical study. For the lower degree, which corresponds to A.B., they require a careful written paper on some passage in the Gospels or Acts, also a passage in Kings or Chronicles, only the Greek or Hebrew Text, with concordance, being allowed. There is to be also an oral examination on the same Books in the original languages, and on a dozen topics, such as Geography of Palestine. Topography of Jerusalem, Travels of St. Paul, and biblical Weights and Measures. For the higher degree, which corresponds to Ph.D., a thesis must be written on a subject acceptable to the Commission, and with it an oral biblical exegesis of any selected portion of the Bible; also examination as to leading Greek Fathers and St. Jerome; a discussion of the Masoretic text; of the Greek and Latin Versions; and, if possible, of some other language than Hebrew and Chaldee, useful in biblical studies. We observe that provision may be made for examinations at other places than at Rome. This is good so far as it goes; but the giving of degrees was not the chief purpose for which the Commission was appointed. It was intended to give light as to how far, in the Catholic Church, such men as Loisy, and some good friends and pupils of his even in this country, may be allowed to go in their acceptance of critical conclusions which have much vogue nowadays, and which have quite captured the Protestant theological schools.

The Russian Government warns the Powers that a dangerous feeling of hostility to Europeans has spread in China, which gives ground for fear. Our missionaries give no such general warning. What Chinese especially object to is the arrogance of white men. A Chinese gentleman long a popular member of the Chinese Mission in Europe thus explained it:

> "I have lived in Paris. I was considered by your best compatriots as their equal. Here in Shanghai, because I happen to be a Chinaman, I am forbidden to go to the club or to set foot in the public garden, under penalty of being ignominiously expelled if I venture there. Our great merchants and our bankers . . . are not allowed to treat directly with the heads of your business firms. They are obliged, like so many coolies, to wait for their turn in the bureau of the *comprador*. . . . All this involves a series of intolerable vexations which estranges from you the heart of the Chinese more than anything else. The remedy would require a complete change of method. . . . Habits have been formed, and the mischief has been done. This is why for a very long time you will continue to be inevitably looked upon by my compatriots as enemies."

The message of Governor Douglas to the Massachusetts Legislature is one to interest the country. He wants the Legislature to petition Congress to cut down duties. He says that the shoe trade, the greatest in the State, is suffering from the duty on hides; that Massachusetts needs relief from the duty on coal, and that business would be relieved by the removal of duties on paper, pulp and carpet wools. He also wants more municipal ownership, and arbitration in such labor disputes as that at Fall River. A large Republican following will go with the Democratic Governor; for, as Professor Munsterberg says, except at election time you can hardly tell a Democrat from a Republican.

The reduced number of lynchings last year is a matter of chastened satisfaction —87 in 1904; 104 in 1903; 96 in 1902; 135 in 1901. In 1892 there were 235. Of the 87 persons lynched last year, of course 83 were negroes, and 82 took place in the South, 18 in Mississippi and 17 each in Georgia and Arkansas. Twenty cases were for attacks on women. It is some comfort to see that public sentiment is slowly growing against this national crime and disgra-

Insurance

Insuring the Czar's Life

Advices from London are to the effect that insurance to a considerable amount has lately been made binding on the life of the Czar of Russia. The rate quoted is a very high one, being in point of fact fifteen guineas per cent. With due allowance for the report being based upon a canard, there remains the strong probability that speculators are gambling rather recklessly upon an event which, while of course possible, yet it cannot be figured out upon any mortality table. Underwriters accepting such a risk presumably have no more exact sources of information than have others as to the possibility of the survival of the Russian autocrat of the present agitation for political reform in Russia. The rate which prevails would indicate that the situation is not regarded as hopefully among insurance brokers as it is by political economists outside the Russian domains. The operations based on underwriting the Czar's life savor strongly of gambling and are thus very objectionable. The life of the Czar, while perhaps never entirely secure even in the sense that other rulers' lives are secure, if sacrificed at the present time at the hands of regicides, anarchists or revolutionists, would not by any means secure the ends toward which the Zemstvos have lately directed their efforts.

The Suicide Question

In the address in the Yale Insurance Course delivered last month by Mr. Bloomfield J. Miller upon the general subject of "Selection in Life Insurance," the speaker went into an interesting discussion of the suicide question. Mr. Miller stated in part that up to a very recent date all policies were so framed as to be forfeited by suicide. The modern policy is usually silent as to suicide, except that the conditions of the policy make it forfeitable by suicide, whether the insured be sane or insane, within one or two years after the issue of the policy. This provision is intended to defeat any attempt on the part of an applicant to secure insurance with the idea of defrauding the company by taking his own life shortly after he has secured his policy, in which it practically succeeds. Several companies have tried the experiment of writing policies without any suicide clause, so that there was nothing in the policy to protect the company from a suicide claim, even if the suicide was committed very shortly after the issue of the policy. The experiences of the companies writing policies without restrictions along this line have not always been satisfactory, as is evidenced by the fact that some of them have restored the suicide clauses to their policies. Experience points to the fact that policyholders insured for small amounts are as likely to commit suicide as are those insured for larger sums.

An address on "The Regulation of Insurance by Congress," made before the meeting of the Boston Life Underwriter Association on November 22, 1904, by the Hon. John F. Dryden, Senator from New Jersey and President of the Prudential Insurance Company of America, has just been published in booklet form. In the pamphlet the author contends that insurance is properly included under the classification of commerce. Following the President's recent message to Congress, in which the matter of insurance is considered, Senator Dryden's paper is particularly timely.

....Mrs. John A. Logan is among the more recent writers upon insurance themes. Mrs. Logan has succeeded in securing an excellent reputation as an author since the death of her husband, the famous Union General and later United States Senator from Illinois, and while she has produced very little that has novelty in her treatment of the subject of insurance, her name nevertheless carries and attracts attention on the part of a considerable number of her readers.

The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company is now publishing a series of articles by her. In these the question of insurance is considered from the standpoint of the mother and the home. The protection afforded by insurance is strongly favored.

Financial

A Railway Concession Saved

We directed attention in November last to the warning of a well-informed correspondent as to a loss of American prestige in China by reason of delay in taking advantage of the favorable concession granted seven years ago to Americans for a railway from Canton to Han-Kow. The owners of this concession were recently in imminent danger of losing it by cancellation, but the danger is now past, owing to the prompt action of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan. The projected line is 1,200 miles long, and at Han-Kow it connects with a line 1,400 miles long (partly built) from that city to Pekin, for which a concession was granted to a Belgian company. It appears that the Chinese ascertained, as they believed, that the controlling shareholders in this Belgian company were French capitalists, and suspected that they represented Russian interests. Therefore, when they heard that control of the American company had passed to a Belgian corporation, they were inclined to cancel the concession, believing that their precautions to insure American control had been without avail. How much of the stock had been transferred to Belgians we do not know, but King Leopold had acquired a large interest. According to dispatches from Paris and Brussels, this interest was very recently bought by Mr. Morgan, and thus the American character of the corporation has been restored or preserved. That such action was needed is shown by the fact that our State Department informed the Chinese Government last week that the company was actually an American corporation, and that our Government did not look with favor upon the proposed cancellation of its franchise. All the stock is now said to be in American hands, and we hope the road will be constructed without further delay.

Trolleys in Massachusetts

The most interesting part of the Massachusetts Railroad Commission's recent report is that which relates to the street railways of the State. These represent a capital investment of $129,494,000. "Of 74 operating companies, 30 failed to earn expenses and fixed charges; 25 paid dividends, and 14 of these earned their dividends during the year. Five companies have been in the hands of receivers." In a considerable number of cases there must be continued acceptance of unsatisfactory service, or an increase of fares, or abandonment of the railway. Expensive roadbed, heavy rails, large cars and various appliances for safety and comfort to meet the demands of the public have in many instances so increased the cost of construction and operation that it cannot be met by traffic receipts. Costly improvements have not been followed, in many cases, by the needed increase of business and revenue.

At the recent annual meeting of the stockholders of Swift & Co., in Chicago, President L. F. Swift asserted in his address that the reports in circulation about a Beef Trust were without foundation. "There is absolutely no conspiracy or combination," said he, "to control either the purchase of live stock or the sale of meats or packing house products; on the other hand, the packing industry is subject to the severest kind of competition, both in buying and in selling, and the percentage of profit on sales in the packing house industry is less than in other lines of business."

....D. O. Mills, Marshall Field and Alvin W. Krech were last week elected directors of the National Bank of Commerce; Charles H. Tweed, of Speyer & Co., a director of the Gallatin Bank; Robert Bacon, a director of the Manhattan Trust Company, and Charles Steele, of J. P. Morgan & Co., a director of the Liberty National Bank. Changes in trust companies include the election of T. W. Lamont, second vice-president of the Bankers' Trust Company, as a director of the same institution. William Darrow, Jr., becomes third vice-president of the Lincoln Trust Company, and Gerald L. Hoyt and Felix M. Warburg directors of the Windsor Trust Company.

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Survey of the World

The Railroad Rate Question

It is not expected at Washington that a bill in accord with the President's recommendations concerning railroad rates will become a law before the end of the present session, altho such a bill may be passed in the House. The prevailing sentiment in the Senate appears to be in harmony with the views of Mr. Elkins, chairman of the committee to which such questions are referred, who holds that much time and deliberation are needed. He opposes action at this session, or at a special session in the autumn, saying that a joint committee should consider the subject during the recess and report to the regular session in December. In the House several bills, either wholly or partly in accord with the President's views, have been introduced. These give the Commission power to determine what a fair rate shall be, in place of one found to be unjust, and provide for a special court of review. Mr. Hepburn's bill would abolish the present Commission and create a new one of seven members. The proposed grant of power to determine what rate shall be enforced is opposed by the railway interest, which does not object to legislation concerning private car lines, and asserts that existing law is sufficient for the prevention of rebates and other forms of discrimination. Mr. Hearst has argued and testified before the House committee, in support of his bill of last year, which in many respects accords with the President's recommendations. He has published in his journals what is alleged to be an exact copy of an unlawful pooling agreement entered into by the Southern Pacific and the Atchison Railroad companies, signed by Third Vice-President Stubbs, of the Southern Pacific, and Second Vice-President Paul Morton, of the Atchison, now a member of the Cabinet. At last accounts this had been met by no denial. Such agreements were in violation of both the Interstate Commerce law and the Anti-Trust law. Mr. Hearst also publishes several thousand words of Mr. Morton's testimony before the Commission, in which admissions are made as to unlawful rebates and discrimination on the Atchison road. Evidence procured by the Commission concerning the coal rebates in favor of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company, which are said to have been paid by the Atchison Company for four years and up to November last, is soon to be laid before the Department of Justice. Correspondents who are usually well informed assert that the Government in the near future will prosecute the Atchison Company on account of these transactions, which are said to have been in violation, not only of the original Interstate law and the Elkins law, but also of injunctions issued two years ago.

Mr. Hay Preserving the Integrity of China

It is now known that a step of great importance was taken by Secretary Hay before Russia's recent complaint (in a circular note) that China was violating the neutrality agreement. That complaint led him to inquire at Pekin, and appears to have been the subject of correspondence with the Powers that accepted his suggestion a year ago as to limit-

ing the area of the war and preserving China's "administrative entity"; but this inquiry concerning alleged violations of neutrality had been preceded by a very notable and probably successful attempt to prevent a partition of China after the end of the war. Our Government had heard that such a partition (or an extension of present European territorial possessions in China) had been planned or was the subject of earnest discussion. Therefore Mr. Hay addressed to the Powers that have interests in China a circular note inquiring as to their intentions with respect to Chinese territory after the conclusion of the war, using not only his original term of "administrative entity," but also the more easily understood words "territorial integrity." In response, it is asserted, he received last week positive assurances from Great Britain, France, Germany and Italy that no attempt upon the integrity of Chinese territory should be made. This is regarded as a great achievement. At the same time, it is said, the Powers reiterated the assurances given a year ago in their replies to the American note of that date. While public disclosures concerning these diplomatic negotiations are incomplete, it appears that action and correspondence relating to Russia's recent protest should be considered apart from Secretary Hay's movement to protect the integrity of Chinese territory after the war. China meets Russia's charges with sweeping denial. They relate to parties of bandits said to be commanded by Japanese, to an alleged enrollment of Chinese in the Japanese army, etc. It is said that Russia was reminded of her very recent temporary invasion of Chinese territory by the Cossack raiders on the west bank of the Liao River. Some have thought that Russia's protest was designed to serve as a basis for a claim of indemnity that might be satisfied by a slice of Mongolia and a Chinese port. Whatever may have been the meaning of the incident, it is now overshadowed by what has become known of the preceding and very important correspondence of Secretary Hay with the interested European Powers.

Senatorial Elections The election of Thomas K. Neidringhaus to succeed Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, was unexpectedly prevented, or delayed, last week, by the desertion (in joint session) of several Republicans who had voted for him in the House. Before the joint session he had received 90 votes, needing only 89; but when the two houses came together six Republicans deserted him and voted for Richard C. Kerens. This was on the first ballot, and afterward the number of deserters was increased. It appears that all this was planned on the 14th at a dinner in the house of Mr. Kerens, who holds that he is entitled to the office, and that Mr. Neidringhaus has sought unfairly to supplant him. A legislative investigation of charges relating to the campaign fund expended by Neidringhaus (chairman of the Republican committee) shows that a large part of the fund (which, according to his official statement, was contributed by himself) was contributed by two or three brewers, and that part of it came from a brewing company, altho corporations are forbidden by law to contribute to such a fund. There is also testimony from a Republican member of the House that persons said to be acting in behalf of Neidringhaus offered him money for his vote and promised a good Federal office to one of his friends. It is admitted that the campaign fund contributions were not designed to influence legislation. A House Committee reports that Neidringhaus's action was "honest and above criticism."—The following Senatorial elections took place last week: Maine, Senator Hale, re-elected, fifth term; Massachusetts, Senator Lodge, re-elected, and Senator Crane, elected to complete the unexpired term of the late Senator Hoar; Rhode Island, Senator Aldrich, re-elected, fifth term; Connecticut, Morgan G. Bulkeley, to succeed Senator Hawley; New York, Senator Depew, re-elected; Pennsylvania, Senator Knox, to succeed the late Senator Quay; Indiana, Senator Beveridge, re-elected, and Congressman James A. Hemenway, in place of Senator Fairbanks, who is to be Vice-President; Minnesota, Senator Clapp, for another term; Michigan, Senator Burrows, for a third term, by unanimous vote, there being no

Democrat in the Legislature; North Dakota, Senator McCumber, for another term; Utah, Ex-Congressman George Sutherland, to succeed Senator Kearns; Nebraska, Congressman Elmer J. Burkett, taking the place of Senator Dietrich; Montana, Ex-Senator Thomas H. Carter, Republican, to succeed Senator Gibson, Democrat. Mr. Burkett will be the youngest member of the Senate. He was born in 1867.

Important Agreement with Santo Domingo

In response to an invitation from the Government of Santo Domingo, freely given and proclaimed by official decree, the United States has consented to assist that Government in the administration of its customs revenues, with a view to the payment of its foreign debt. The agreement is embodied in a protocol signed on the 20th, to take effect on February 1st. The Dominican Government's foreign debt amounts to about $32,000,000, and $4,800,000 of this is due to the Santo Domingo Improvement Company, a New York corporation. By the terms of an arbitration award, an American agent, Judge Abbott, was authorized to take charge of the customs receipts at one Dominican port, or more, and to apportion them for the discharge of this debt. The receipts have been insufficient, and it was ascertained that a part of the revenue was being diverted to other purposes. At several other ports the receipts are pledged for the discharge of European claims. At these, also, the revenue has been reduced wrongfully by persons whom Morales could not control. Germany, France, Belgium and Spain have been inclined to collect by force the money due to them. Our Government's agent in making the agreement was Commander Albert C. Dillingham, of the Navy, who was cordially received by President Morales on the 18th, when he expressed the desire of the United States to assist the Dominican Government in establishing its credit and preserving order. Two days later the protocol was signed. In it the United States guarantees the complete integrity of Dominican territory, and agrees to undertake an adjustment of all of Santo Domingo's obligations, fixing conditions of payment and determining the validity and amount of all claims. Our Government takes charge of all the custom houses, appoints the employees, and agrees to deliver to the Dominican Government 45 per cent. of the receipts, which will probably be about $10,000,000 a year. Out of the remainder it will pay the employees and the interest upon the foreign and the domestic debt. At the request of the Dominican Government it will grant other assistance to preserve order and advance the welfare of the Republic. Warships will be at hand to support this contract. In an official statement issued at Washington it is said that our Government has been "explicitly, repeatedly and emphatically informed by more than one of the great Powers" that it ought either to evolve order out of the Dominican financial chaos, or to permit European creditors to do it, with the support of their warships. Our Government "could not, with due self-respect, allow the impression to deepen and gain currency that the Monroe Doctrine can be used as a shield by American republics to deny justice to other Governments." It is explained that the Dominican Government itself reached the conclusion that only through the assistance of the United States could it hope to avoid bankruptcy.

End of the Fall River Strike

By the mediation of Governor Douglas the strike at the Fall River cotton mills was ended on the 18th at a conference in the State House at Boston. Bulletins announcing the settlement were at once displayed in Fall River, and in a short time the streets were full of rejoicing employees. The agreement required the strikers to resume work under the reduced wages, with the understanding that a dividend of 5 per cent. on these wages (up to April 1st) should be paid if Governor Douglas, who is to make an investigation, decides that the margin between the cost of raw cotton and the selling price of cloth will permit this to be done. Some think the dividend will not be warranted. The strike was six months old. At the beginning it affected 26,000 employees, who had been

working in 71 mills controlled by 33 corporations. The mills were idle until the middle of November, but recently about 10,000 employees had been at work; 10,000 more were idle, and about 6,000 had left the city. The reduction was 12½ per cent., following one of 10 per cent. eight months earlier. Wage losses amount to about $3,750,000. Competition with Southern mills is said to be more difficult now than it was six months ago.—At the national convention of the United Mine Workers, last week, Robert Randall, a delegate from Wyoming, in a bitter speech asserted that President John Mitchell had sold out the union in the recent Colorado strike and had been in a corrupt conspiracy with the mine owners. Mr. Mitchell insisted that Randall should be heard. He then explained why he had advised a settlement, showing that $600,000 had been expended, that the strike had become a hopeless one, and that the conduct of certain local leaders was such that the additional large sums they demanded could not safely be entrusted to them. Mr. Mitchell was vigorously defended by other union officers. Randall was repudiated by his local associates and denounced by the entire convention. On the following day, at Mr. Mitchell's suggestion, he was expelled from the organization. He had also attacked the Civic Federation, denouncing ex-President Cleveland and Mr. Carnegie, Mr. Mitchell defended the latter, but admitted that he did not like Mr. Cleveland, who had never, he said, attended a Federation meeting. The convention refused to be committed to socialism.—There were indications at the end of last week that a threatened strike of the trainmen on the Pennsylvania road would be averted by an agreement. They had voted, 8,365 to 611, to strike unless the company should give additional pay to all freight brakemen when these were required to assist firemen. Having equipped all its trains with air brakes, the company had laid off one brakeman in each crew. As the forward brakeman must help the fireman while crossing the mountains, those remaining insisted upon additional pay for the work, and the 10 cents per day offered was not enough. A strike of the trainmen might involve 100,000 employees.

In the Philippines

More fighting in Samar was reported last week, with the loss of nine members of the constabulary in an engagement at Maslog; but it is expected that the savage fanatics (known as Pulajanes) will soon be subdued. Guevora, their leader, has been captured, and with him twenty of his subordinate officers.—In the annual report of the Philippine Commission, and an accompanying letter from Secretary Taft, it is stated that the insular civil service shows the good effect of a stringent merit law; many of the Filipinos are learning English and applying for examination as clerks familiar with the language. The sum expended for education last year was about $2,000,000, of which $1,200,000 came from the central Government, against $1,600,000 from that source in the previous year, the reduction having been due to a decline of the revenue. Secretary Taft says that $5,000,000 a year could be expended upon public schools without wasting money. In one year the number of pupils enrolled has increased from 183,000 to 263,000. The union of civil and military government in the Moro country has proved to be an excellent arrangement. Of the Moros, General Wood says: "With all their faults, they are brave and resolute, and in time under an honest government they will give a good account of themselves." The standing of the American people among them has suffered by reason of the presence of many Americans of an undesirable kind, "whose energies have been expended principally in the construction, maintenance and patronage of rum shops." Concerning the recommendation of the Opium Commission—for a Government monopoly for three years, with prohibition thereafter, except for medical purposes—the Secretary says a very high license should be substituted for the monopoly, with sale of the drug only to officially registered smokers, and prohibition after three years, as suggested. In the report the recommendations for Congressional legislation support the bills now pending, that were introduced with the approval of Secretary Taft. A reduction of our tariff on Philippine sugar and tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates is greatly desired, and it is

urged that our coastwise navigation laws should not be applied to trade with the islands unless this reduction is made.

Venezuela

The situation in Venezuela is now more strained than at any time since the blockade of the South American Republic two years ago by the Allied Powers. Minister Bowen then got Castro out of his scrape by getting the allies to submit to arbitration, which resulted in the claims against Venezuela being cut down ninety per cent. As soon as Castro was "out of the woods," however, he set about to see how he could avoid paying the award, and now it looks as tho the United States would have to intervene by force to compel him to live up to his obligations. Castro now suggests to Mr. Bowen that we negotiate arbitration treaties with him, but this has been rejected at Washington on the ground that the United States and Venezuela are both parties to the arbitration treaty promulgated by the last Pan-American Conference in Mexico. Mr. Bowen suggested that Castro might settle the difficulties with the foreign Powers by submitting all disputes to arbitration, and by paying a fixed sum of 5,000,000 bolivars each year, instead of the uncertain thirty per cent. of the customs revenues from the ports of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello, but this was rejected by Castro, who said he would arbitrate with us, but not with the other creditor nations. Thereupon he broke off all negotiations not only with the United States but with all other foreign Powers and left the capital for an indefinite stay at a country resort.

The New French Cabinet

M. Rouvier has been called by President Loubet to succeed M. Combes as Premier, and has announced his Cabinet. He has retained, as was expected, M. Theophile Delcassé as Minister of Foreign Affairs and M. Henry Berteaux as Minister of War. The policy will be much the same as that of the deposed Ministry, tho probably more moderate in its methods. The new Premier has announced his intention of completely abolishing the system of espionage of army officers, and to take up the income tax as the first item of his program. M. Rouvier has made his greatest reputation as a financier, having held the office of Minister of Finance in several Cabinets, including the Gambetta Cabinet of 1881 and the Loubet Cabinet in 1892. He began life as a book agent, selling on the installment plan, and acquired wealth and experience in the Mediterranean grain trade. His first wife was the widow of the celebrated Abbé Constant, who abandoned the Church in 1850 in order to marry her.

Strike in Germany

The strike of the coal miners in Germany is not only of great importance on account of its extent and organization, but also in consideration of the revolutionary development of the similar and very likely concerted movement in Russia. The difficulty originated January 7th in a strike of 200 men at the Bruchstrasse coal mine in the Ruhr district of Westphalia because the mine owners extended the time required for bringing the miners to the surface from half to three-quarters of an hour. The general grounds of dissatisfaction in the Ruhr district, as set forth by Otto Hue in a speech in the Reichstag, are that the syndicate of 200 owners who monopolize the mines have forced down wages ever since 1900. In 1899 the highest paid men, who received $1.45 a day, numbered 60,000, by 1902 the number was reduced to 24,000. Polish and Italian immigrants have been brought in to increase the supply of labor and so lower wages. In spite of the warnings of the leaders, that the strike funds were not sufficient to support a large number of idle men in winter, the strike spread rapidly, and by January 20th from 200,000 to 240,000 men were out. The Mine Owners' Association refused to meet the delegates of the strikers on the ground that they represented only part of the workmen and had no power to enforce their agreements. The men were given three days' notice to return to work or be dismissed and evicted from the company's dwellings. Altogether more than double as many men have quit work than in Germany's greatest pre-

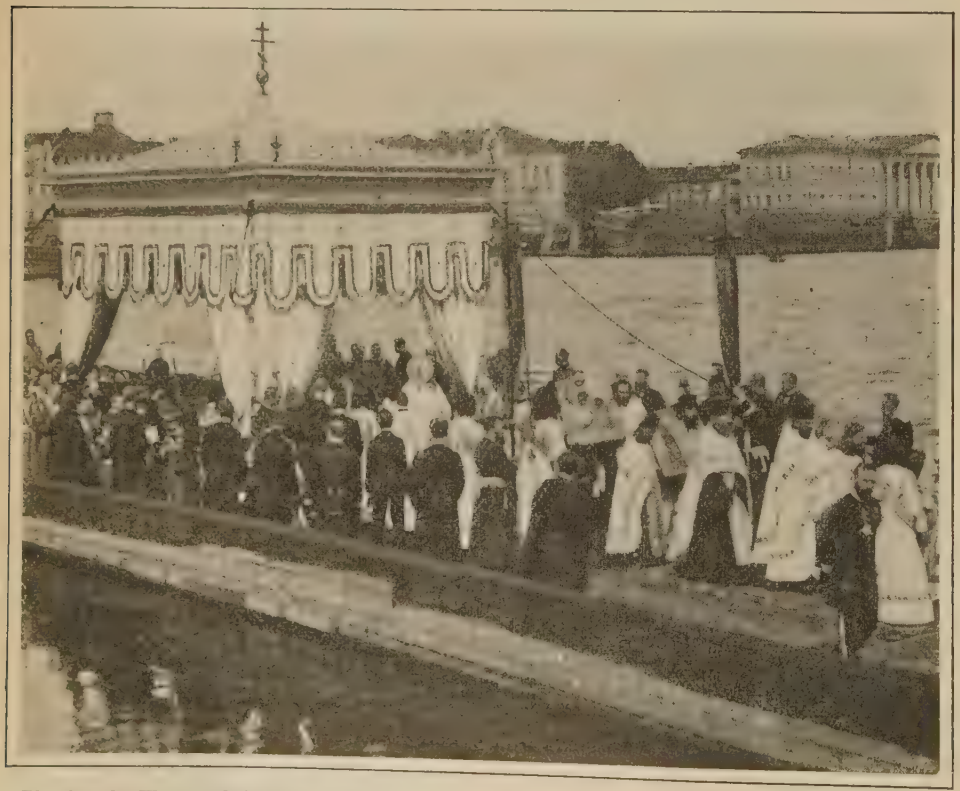
vious strike, that of 1889. The Emperor has used his personal influence in vain to effect a settlement. A Government Commission is now in the district making an investigation. So far there has been no violence reported, but troops are stationed at the mines for protection.

The Czar Fired Upon

During the ceremony of the blessing of the waters of the Neva, January 19th, grape shot were fired from one of the saluting guns near the Bourse pointed in the direction of the chapel occupied by the Czar and the Imperial party. A standard a few feet from the Czar was cut down and a policeman was struck, who died two days later. Many bullets struck the façade of the Winter Palace, near the Quay Gardens, and endangered the court and diplomatic corps and the crowds gathered in the windows and along the quays. The Czar preserved his coolness and continued the reception and review in his customary manner. The gun which fired the shot was one of a battery of the First Horse Artillery, the most aristocratic artillery organization of the service, and the one least to be suspected of nihilistic plots. It is officially stated by the Chief of the Secret Police that it was entirely accidental; that the battery had been practicing the previous day and a charge of case shot was left in the gun. This, to say the least, indicates great carelessness in not clearing the gun or noticing that it was loaded, and it is strange that the one loaded gun should have been aimed in the direction of the Imperial family.

Rioting in St. Petersburg

The strike, which began in the Putiloff Iron Works on January 16th, has assumed a political character and resulted in events which so strikingly resemble those of the beginning of the French revolution that it is freely predicted the outcome will also be similar.



Blessing the Waters of the Neva, St. Petersburg. Copyright by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The cause of the strike was the refusal of the manager to reinstate four workmen who were discharged for belonging to a union and to dismiss a foreman against whom the union complained. The strikers further demanded an eight-hour day, with pay at the rate of 50 cents a day for unskilled male labor and 35 cents for unskilled female labor, a permanent arbitration committee and improved sanitary conditions. The employes of the Franco-Russian Works, the Neva Shipbuilding Works and Obukhoff Steel Works, all of which were busy with Government contracts for military and naval supplies, made similar demands and struck out of sympathy. The employees of the cotton works and other factories followed, bringing the total number to several hundred thousand. The strike of the printing trades put a stop to the publication of newspapers, and the electric light and water and railroad service was partially disabled. The employers, after a meeting at the Ministry of Finance, agreed to offer concessions in regard to conditions of work, but they declared that the eight-hour day was practically impossible, and refused to permit the dictation of terms by persons outside of their employ. At the instigation of the Socialists the movement was directed into political channels and a petition to the Czar was prepared to be presented in mass. The workingmen resolved to march in procession with their wives and children, all unarmed, to the Winter Palace on Sunday, January 22d, and many prominent persons endeavored to persuade the Czar to receive them, but he took other counsel and retired to Czarkoë-Selo at a distance of 21 kilometers from the city. Proclamations were posted everywhere forbidding the people to assemble and the city was put under martial law. The regular garrison was reinforced by 50,000 troops and the semicircle in front of the palace was occupied by picked regiments of infantry and Cossacks. The leader of the workingmen is a priest named George Gafon or Gapon, who has devoted his life to propaganda among the people. He was a peasant swineherd when a boy, and was educated for a monk in the Poltava Seminary, from which he was expelled for meddling in politics. He then resolved to become a priest instead and graduated from the St. Petersburg Ecclesiastical Academy. He has remarkable skill as an organizer and is worshiped by the populace, who have so far protected him against arrest. Upon his refusal to stop his opposition to the Government he has been excommunicated. On Sunday he placed himself at the head of 12,000 strikers, bearing in his hands an ikon and dressed in full ecclesiastical robes. The procession marched from the Putiloff Iron Works to the Narva Gate, beneath the granite arch of which the Chichadoff regiment was posted. At the command of the Colonel, Father Gapon halted and stated that he had a petition to present to the Czar. Upon being refused passage through the gate he led his men forward in the face of the leveled rifles. The troops fired once with blank cartridges and then with ball. The men rushed forward in spite of this and were driven back only after losing 300 killed and 500 wounded. Father Gapon escaped unhurt, probably because the soldiers avoided aiming at him. Father Sergius, who carried a cross by his side, was killed. At the Moskovski crossing gate, where the road from Kolpinov leads to St. Petersburg, a similar scene occurred, but here the workmen made a more determined attack upon the soldiers and lost 1,000 killed and 1,500 wounded. It is reported by some correspondents that 2,100 were killed and 5,000 wounded in various parts of the city during the day. This is denied by the authorities, who state that only 76 persons were killed and 233 wounded. It was expected by the people that the soldiers would refuse to fire, but there was no mutiny except at the Nicholas Bridge, where 200 soldiers threw down their arms. Near the palace the Cossacks and Cavalry Guards of the Dowager Empress charged the crowds of spectators and cut down men, women and children without mercy. Father Gapon at the close of the day issued the following proclamation, which was read to the Liberal Committee of 400 by Maxim Gorky, the author of novels of tramp life well known in this country:

"Comrades and Russian Workingmen: There is no Czar! Between him and the Russian nation torrents of blood have flowed today. It is high time the Russian workmen be-

gin without him to carry on their struggle for national freedom. You have my blessing. For that fight to-morrow I will be among you. To-day I am busy working for the cause.

"FATHER GEORGE."

A committee, consisting of the author, Gorky, Kharsenieff, Annensky and Gessen, several professors and the workman's advocate, Kedrin, appointed at a meeting of journalists, professors and authors, tried to see the Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatopolsk-Mirsky, on Saturday night in order to avoid bloodshed on the morrow, but were refused admittance. They then went to Mr. Witte, President of the Council, who stated that no advice or interference from him would be acceptable to the authorities. He said he was empowered to report to the Czar only in regard to his peasant reforms and had no influence with the Administration. He consented to telephone Prince Mirsky and ask him to receive the delegation, but the latter refused on the ground that he knew all the facts and the authorities would reserve action for a suitable moment.

The Appeal to the Czar

The petition which the workingmen of the Russian capital attempted to present to their Emperor is so interesting in itself and probably of such historic importance that we quote as much of it as our space permits:

"Sire: We, workmen, inhabitants of St. Petersburg, of all classes, our wives, children and indigent parents, come to you, our sovereign, asking for protection.

"We are poor, persecuted, burdened with labor beyond our strength. We are insulted, treated not as men, but as slaves who ought to bear their cruel fate in silence.

"Sire, we have arrived at the extreme limits of endurance; we have reached the terrible moment when death is to be preferred to a continuation of our intolerable sufferings. We have left our work, and informed our employers that we will not resume until our demands are conceded. We have not asked much; we have asked but for means of livelihood, without which life is a burden and labor continual torture.

"Our first request is that our masters should investigate our case. They have refused. The right to put forward our claim has been denied to us, it being held that such right is not recognized by law.

"Any one of us who dared raise his voice in the interests of the people of the working classes has been thrown into prison or transported.

"The bureaucracy has brought the country to the verge of ruin by a shameful war. We have no voice in the heavy burdens imposed; we do not know for whom or why this money is wrung from an impoverished people, and we do not know how it is expended.

"This state of things, contrary to Divine laws, renders life impossible. It were better that we should all perish, we workers and all Russia. Then, good luck to capitalists and exploiters and poor, corrupt officials, robbers of the Russian people.

"Assembled before thy palace, we plead our salvation. Refuse not thine aid and raise thy people from their tomb. Give them the means of working out their own destiny. Rescue them from intolerable officialdom. Throw down the wall that separates; free thy people; order that they may rule the country with thee. Create for thy people the happiness wrenched from us, leaving us nothing but sorrow and humiliation.

"We pray your Majesty graciously to receive our demands, which are inspired by a desire for your Majesty's and our welfare and the consciousness of the necessity of escape from an intolerable situation. Russia is too great and her needs are too varied and numerous for officials only to rule. National representation is indispensable, as only the people themselves know the country's real needs.

"Refuse not thy aid, but order a convocation of representatives of all classes, including workmen. Let all be free and equal in the elections, and to this end permit the election of a constituent Assembly and general secret ballot. That is our chief demand, in which all else centers.

"There, Sire, are our principal needs, satisfaction whereof can free Russia from slavery and misery, make her prosperous and enable workmen to organize in defense of their interests against the capitalist exploitation and official robbery which are stifling the people. Order and swear they shall be satisfied, and you will make Russia happy and glorious and inscribe your name forever in the hearts of our people and their posterity, whilst should you repulse and reject our prayer we will die in this square before your palace. We have nowhere else to go.

"Only two paths are open to us: either toward liberty and happiness or to the grave. Should our lives serve as a holocaust for suffering Russia we shall not regret the sacrifice, but shall bear it willingly."

The Defeat of Clericalism

BY M. EMILE COMBES

[The following article reached us simultaneously with the news that M. Combes had handed in to the President of France his resignation as Premier. But his successor will be pledged to carry out the policy explained in this article, in defense of which he will remain the chief factor in French politics.—EDITOR.]

NO one who follows world politics can fail to perceive the moral grandeur nor yet the numberless difficulties of the work of social and political reform in which France is at present engaged. It must be self-evident that such a reform involves the most vital questions affecting the highest national interests. It stirs society to its utmost depths, for it means the inevitable upheaval of its time-honored customs and sentiments. This reform is directed against a formidable power, the mysterious forces of the Church of Rome, which, after having seen monarchies tremble before them, have spread unreasonable fears among Republican Governments and used them to enslave the minds and hearts of the people. Nor have Cabinets alone, always more or less ephemeral in their nature, failed in their efforts to confine the activities of the Church within prescribed limits. The law itself has been compelled to retreat before it.

It is, therefore, easily explained why these forces have been marshaled against the Government with all the paraphernalia of their power when their illegal conquests and the privileges they had usurped were found to be menaced. It has been possible to measure the extent of their power and of their action by the tenacity with which they have opposed the sovereign will of Parliament. To hold us in check they have called to their aid all these various factors which they command in a society which for ages has borne the imprint of their domination. They have drawn into their ranks all those interests of society which are interwoven with their own and marched them all against the Administration. These aids and these interests, which have everywhere found a foothold, have waged a pitiless warfare on the Republic.

Even tho the Republican cause had lost ground in this great contest, there would have been no good reason for either surprise or discouragement. The public mind, poisoned for a century, is not to be won over in a space of two short years. A splendid result may already be claimed, now that Republican France, by means of reform legislation, is prepared for a future that shall be free from the servitude of the past. It is an inspiring spectacle, indeed, to see a Republican majority brave all the united forces of retrogression, treating their threats with contempt, and finding alone in the conscientious performance of their duty the strong will to sacrifice all private interests, and, if necessary, their personal interests, to the higher welfare of the Republic.

But far from having lost ground, a decided advance has been made. The Republican standard has been planted in communities which have long been strongholds of retrogression, and where we have raised our flag we shall succeed in promulgating our ideas. The minds of the people shall be freed from the yoke which bears them down. Education, once freed from monastic control and placed in the hands of the laity, will in its turn emancipate future generations. In these, as well as in the more advanced communities, Democracy, having become the ruler of her own destinies, will then rapidly and safely march along the broad highways of progress and of liberty. It was our rallying cry that awoke Democracy to her work of freedom and which has brought about this triumph over the parties that are united in the cause of moral slavery and intellectual darkness. We have conquered solely by the power of truth. It is a travesty on the common sense of the people to attribute the late victory to intimidation and coercion.

The truth, as learned from an impartial

study of the last election, is that France has simply refused to be caught by the advances of the Opposition. France has for two years seen the Cabinet at work. She is conscious of the grandeur of the task before it, and she sustains it with a perseverance that overcomes all the intrigues which are, openly or in secret, concocted against it, and all the combinations made for its overthrow.

The Ultramontanes have tried to instil the people with a passionate love of the Roman orders under the pretext that their cause was the cause of justice and of liberty. The result of this policy is that France has become impassioned only with love for her moral independence, for true justice and for true liberty, the splendid outgrowth of the immortal principles of the Revolution. Ultramontanism has for a century been constantly scheming to ensnare our unhappy country in the meshes of the ingeniously woven net of the Roman Orders. Republican France has broken the meshes and thrown far from her the fateful snare in which Clericalism tried to throttle her.

The whole policy of France for two years past has been a policy of emancipation and of liberty. Naturally the Administration does not have the same conception of emancipation and of liberty as does the Opposition. It borrows its inspiration neither from Clericalism nor from the spirit of Conservatism. It regards itself as being empowered by a Democracy that is inimical to all special privileges, and its honor as well as its duty demands every effort to secure its triumph The Government has been enabled by its policy to closely unite all the Republican forces and to victoriously oppose them to the united forces of the enemy. Those who incriminate the Government cannot cite a single law proposed by it, a single administrative measure, that is opposed to the leading principle of its policy.

The domestic policy of the Administration, financial and otherwise, defies the impartial critic; its foreign policy is a subject of envy and of admiration for the whole world. It is true, we do not look back upon the glory of battles as others do. We do not run after adventurous wars and colonial conquests. We have the modesty of thinking that it is true wisdom to utilize the conquered territories before thinking of aggrandizements. But above this there is the patriotic joy of proving that France has never enjoyed greater consideration and respect in the world. Her alliance and her friendship have never been more appreciated and sought after. Never has the freedom or the loyalty of her diplomats been more highly recognized. Never has her Premier, inspired by the constant care for the peace of the world, been heard with more deference. To the pacific policy of this diplomacy the people testify with sincere joy, as assured pledges in bringing about universal peace. For, in spite of the alarums of war which sound from afar, peace remains our first need as our firm resolution.

PARIS, FRANCE

Wall Street

BY ALEXANDER DANA NOYES.

[The recent sensational events that have turned the attention of the country to Wall Street and its methods make it seem advisable to print an article on the ways by which stocks are bought and sold and the various methods by which the market is manipulated. The author of the article is the financial editor of the New York *Evening Post* and author of "Thirty Years of American Finance," etc.—EDITOR.]

THE excited rise in the stock market of 1901, the prolonged decline of 1903, the renewed and violent moving-up of values last year, and, along with these, such incidents as the "manipulation" of Amalgamated Copper stock on the Exchange and the rather notorious "Montreal and Boston" affair on the curb—all these occurrences have served both to interest and perplex the real investing public. Is the stock market, as a whole, a quarter in which the untrained "outsider" may properly place his money? If it is, how and through whom is such an investor to buy, if he would avoid the snares of which he learns through unlucky people who were caught in them?

Perhaps the simplest way to show the exact *modus operandi* of the investment markets at the present time will be to ask what the proper action of an individual with money in his hands to invest will be. We may exclude from this consideration such investments as purchases of real estate or lending on bond and mortgage secured by real estate, which would lead the discussion into a different field. We will suppose that the individual in question wishes to buy negotiable se-

Looking Up Wall Street Toward Trinity Church. United States Sub-Treasury on the Right. Banking House of J. P. Morgan & Co. on the Left. First National Bank Building in the Distance

curities which he can sell again on the open market if he is so disposed.

Speaking generally, there are three places to which the investor can go to purchase securities. He may buy them through a Stock Exchange member, who gets them from other members on the floor of that institution; he may buy them, as the expression is, on the "curb," or, to use still another Wall Street expression, he may purchase them "over the counter" of a banking house.

If a simple purchase through the Stock Exchange is decided on, the investor has nothing to do but to notify a stock broker house with a membership in the Exchange that he wishes to buy so much of a given security and is willing to pay such and such a price for it. If he is buying the stock outright, and if he is personally known to the broker, the purchase will be made for him by the Stock Exchange member, and payment for it will not be exacted from the customer until the stock is delivered. If he is buying "on a margin," he will be expected to deposit with the broker, in cash or in marketable securities, a sum sufficient to make up 10 or 20 per cent. of the value of the stock which he proposes to purchase. This purchase on a margin is, of course, the familiar medium of speculation. Clearly it means that if the stock advances, the customer who has deposited his 10 per cent. margin can sell at the advanced price and get from the operation a profit five or ten times as large as he could have made had he merely invested his margin alone in outright purchase. What is rather often forgotten, however, by the so-called outside public is that the chance of loss through a decline in the market is increased through use of margin purchases quite as much as is the chance of gain in a rising market. The broker is protected through the deposit of the margin, but if the value of the stock declines so far that the shrinkage from the purchase price amounts to the 10 per cent. deposited margin, then naturally the margin is exhausted, the customer will be sold out, and his venture will have resulted in a total loss. As a matter of fact, the Stock Exchange house does not wait even for the exhaustion of this 10 per cent. margin, but in a declining market requires its customer to make good any impairment, and keep up a 10 per cent. free margin on the penalty of being sold out.

It should be said regarding such purchases that, altho the evils of speculation are greatly encouraged through the machinery thus provided, it is not necessarily the case that purchase of stock on a margin is a gambling operation. There are, for instance, cases where a capitalist, large or small, knows positively that a given amount of money will come into his hands, say, on the first of January. He may also be convinced that the stock market in December is, for some special cause, unduly depressed, and that at current prices stocks are a better investment bargain than they are likely to be on the first of January. Under such circumstances there is something to say in warrant of a purchase on a 10 or 20 per cent. margin. It would then amount to nothing more or less than borrowing money for an advantageous purchase, with positive knowledge that in a fortnight or a month the loan can be paid off.

A purchase made through the Stock Exchange must necessarily represent a *bona fide* transaction between two members on the floor of the Exchange. To guarantee good faith in an operation of this sort the broker, on making the purchase for his client, is required by law to send written notice to his customer, stating the amount and price of the stock or bond purchased and the name of the house from whom the purchase was made on the Stock Exchange. This requirement has been found highly desirable in the development of Stock Exchange affairs because of the numerous abuses which had grown up many years ago in connection with the pretense of purchase by a broker when he had merely made an entry on his books.

Such an operation, involving profit or loss, as the case may be, to the customer, and doing so without any actual purchase or sale on the Stock Exchange, is now punished by the rules of that institution with severe penalties. The practice, which rarely is heard of in Stock Exchange houses in these days, is commonly known as "bucketing," from the fact that the so-called "bucket shop," an avowed gambling enterprise, like the

"pool-rooms," invites its customers merely to make their speculative purchases or sales through entries on the books without expecting purchase or sale of the actual stock in connection with them. The bucket shop is an illegal institution under the gambling law, and they are closed at intervals by the police.

The gist of a Stock Exchange operation is that the real security is purchased or sold for the customer, and, if he chooses, his whole connection with the Stock Exchange house may terminate with that transaction. On the larger Stock Exchange he must pay his one-eighth of 1 per cent. commission for either sale or purchase; on the Consolidated Exchange, a smaller institution with a narrower market, his commission will be one-sixteenth. Not every stock is dealt in on the Stock Exchange. Certain formal requirements must be observed prior to the admission of a stock or bond to the official list. Among these requirements is the submission to the proper committee of evidence that the shares have been regularly issued and that a regular transfer office is provided and that the mortgage behind the bond, if it be a bond, has been properly recorded. To the extent of these precautions, purchase through the Stock Exchange is a guarantee that nothing irregular exists regarding the security. Efforts have been made of recent years to exact through the Stock Exchange such periodical reports of earnings, from the companies whose stock is listed, as will keep the investor properly informed. It cannot be said that this campaign has met with great success. The most that has been accomplished is to require the submission to the Listing Committee of the company's balance sheet and general statement at the time of listing.

New Building of the New York Stock Exchange

The fact that the Stock Exchange list makes even these stipulations has led to the exclusion from that list, either

through choice or necessity, of shares and bonds in a number of highly important enterprises. It is these stocks which are dealt in on the so-called "curb." The curb, as an institution, is as old as Stock Exchanges, and it has usually represented the overflow from a regular Stock Exchange. To-day, at London, "curb trading" means transactions made by the brokers with one another after four o'clock, the hour for closing the Stock Exchange. In Paris, on the other hand, the curb, or the "coulisse," as it is called from the fancied resemblance of its members, in their relation to the Bourse, to frequenters of theater corridors, deals not only in stocks which the Bourse does not touch, but in all securities dealt in on the Bourse itself. It will be seen, therefore, that the New York curb differs to some extent from the curb of London or of Paris. Until a comparatively recent period, trading on the curb was a relatively small affair in Wall Street and was largely made up of doubtful or discredited securities. Since the immense new capital issues of the past five years the status of the curb has changed entirely. There is to-day a considerable list of high grade stocks, which for one reason or another have not sought listing on the Stock Exchange, which can be bought or sold only upon the curb. Among these stocks are those of the Standard Oil Company, the Northern Securities Company, the International Mercantile Marine and the Interborough, or Subway, Company of New York City.

In many of these securities actual transactions have of late been very large and the change of price extensive. But the curb also deals in new stocks which are being placed upon the market and are perhaps not yet in shape for listing on the Stock Exchange. Thus United States Steel stock, common and preferred, was dealt in "when issued" on the curb of March, 1901, before the company had actually had time to go through the formalities of the merger. The seller merely agreed to deliver such shares at a stated price whenever they should be obtainable. Similarly, when conversion of Steel preferred stock into bonds was mooted during 1902 and 1903, the new bonds, "when issued," were bought and sold in great quantity on the curb, and, as a matter of fact, the price declined from 98 to 84 before a single share of stock had been converted into bonds, and before the bonds which were dealt in were actually in existence. This decline upon the curb was one main reason for the failure of the Steel Corporation's effort to obtain from its shareholders a subscription to the $50,000,000 bonds which it proposed to place at par. Similarly, at the present time, Northern Securities stock "when reduced" is selling on the curb, that description meaning that the price applies to stock of the great combination after it shall have surrendered its present holdings, both of Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railway shares, and shall have left in its hands some few remaining assets not affected by the Court's decree of dissolution. Besides the securities enumerated, there are, of course, great numbers of stocks and bonds of a doubtful value dealt in on the curb. During 1901 and 1902 the curb was the first place to which promoters of new industrial enterprises betook themselves. The unhappy United States Shipbuilding Company, whose promotion ended in the famous scandal of 1903, also began its career upon the curb, tho its securities saw their worst days after being listed on the Stock Exchange.

Examination of the list of so-called outside securities, published nowadays in nearly all the newspapers, shows a considerable assortment of miscellaneous stocks and bonds, some of them on a sound investment footing, which cannot be obtained on the floor of the Stock Exchange. In fact, the old idea that the absence of a Stock Exchange market for a good security was discreditable to that security has nowadays disappeared. It may be so or it may not, and it is always true that certain safeguards with which a listed Stock Exchange security is surrounded do not appear in the case of curb securities. But, on the other hand, it must be remembered that it is to precisely these outside houses that people with shares to sell in any of the great industrial corporations of the country, outside of the relatively few which are dealt it on the Stock Exchange, must go to an outside broker to find a market, and it is frequently in the gatherings of brokers on the curb that the seller of such

a stock can find a buyer or the buyer can find a seller.

It does not necessarily follow, however, that the outside broker will go to the group on the curb to make his bid or offer. In many cases such a broker will prefer to make the arrangement through personal communication with other brokers whom he knows to be interested in the security concerned. The investor bidding on the curb or privately from a fellow broker. But in a large majority of the cases the so-called curb quotations will be used as a basis for the investor and his broker in making such a purchase.

The work of the outside broker in telephoning to or visiting personally other brokers who make a specialty of the stock which he wishes to buy or sell leads

The New York Cotton Exchange

wishing to buy one of these so-called outside securities would naturally go to a well-recommended outside broker. The question of a broker's experience or character is of special importance on the "curb," where the stocks dealt in are rather apt to be either newly organized properties, like the Interborough, or properties, like the Standard Oil, which make no reports of earnings. With such investments, individual judgment is precarious. Intrusted with the investor's order, the "outside broker" may buy the stock through open

directly to the third classification of methods of investment which was made at the beginning of this article. It is not at all unusual for a banking house to provide itself with a large amount of a given security which it proposes to peddle out, so to speak, to its regular customers, or to any other investor who may be brought in contact with it. The plainest example of this investment situation may be seen in the case of the New York City bonds. When New York borrows it receives, after the plan very frequently adopted for public loans, com-

petitive bids for the amount announced, the issue being eventually allotted to the highest bidders. These bids will naturally have been made by wealthy banking houses, who undertake, in turn, to resell the city bonds at a slightly higher price to the investing public. A good part of such issues will be placed with banking and insurance institutions. Some will be sold to other brokers wishing to increase their own office supplies of desirable investments; some, on the other hand, will be sold directly to the individual investor. These bonds are not dealt in on the Stock Exchange, and, as a matter of fact, Stock Exchange trading, even in United States Government bonds, has fallen to a trifling figure; in those bonds, too, brokers prefer to buy and sell "over the counter," and the same is true of a great mass of perfectly sound investment, such as street railway, gas and other municipal enterprises in the various cities of the United States and Canada. It is the business of the outside broker as a specialist, and of any banking house whose customers have special interest in such directions, to keep in touch with the quarters where these securities may be obtained.

One question has been forcibly suggested by events of the past few years. It is whether the volume of recorded transactions, both on the Stock Exchange and on the curb, measures properly and accurately the investing public's absorption of securities. It may be flatly answered that it does nothing of the kind. As a general rule it is probably safe to say that real investment buying has a normal ratio to the total transactions; but that ratio is unquestionably smaller at a time of excited speculation than when the markets have resumed their ordinary aspect. In other words, much more stock is bought at such times only to sell again. On the New York Stock Exchange on April 30th, 1901, at the climax of the famous speculative "boom" which occurred that year, transactions footed up in five hours of business 3,200,000 shares. Now it has been estimated that the average value of the stocks dealt in on that occasion was some $75 per share—that is to say, there were reported on the Stock Exchange that day purchases in the case of shares alone of $240,000,000. The day's bond trading would have raised this figure considerably higher. Nor was this all. That famous day, which marked the largest volume of business ever yet recored on the Stock Exchange, followed a series of days in each of which for two or three weeks previously daily trading had amounted to above 2,000,000 shares. That would have meant apparent purchases of at least $150,000,000 daily. Now it is manifest to any one who reflects upon the matter that actual purchase by investors in any such amounts is inconceivable. The total capital of the country would be tied up in such investments in a relatively short space of time. The volume thus attained, however, is accounted for, first, by the fact that speculators in an active market buy and sell at such frequent intervals as to expand the total volume of transactions without in reality increasing to any such extent the actual absorption of securities.

It has been estimated that on a day of active speculation less than one-tenth of the total dealing on the Stock Exchange represents purchases made by real investors with the purpose of retaining them. Nor is this the only influence which expands the trading through what is, in fact, an unreal business. It often happens that a speculator, or a group of speculators, or even a combination of great bankers, have accumulated such amounts of stock themselves, in the belief that they can sell again at a higher price, that they resort to all conceivable expedients to attract an outside buying public. One expedient is to raise values artificially. This expedient was employed with great success on two occasions during 1901: First, when the owners of the Amalgamated Copper Company wished to unload a good part of their shares upon the public, and, second, when the bankers' syndicate which had underwritten the "Billion Dollar Steel Trust" stock issue tried to find a market for their shares. There are various means employed in accomplishing such ends, the most familiar, and perhaps the most disreputable, being the circulating of false rumors of a character which will excite the outside public and induce them to come in and purchase.

Of recent years, however, there has

arisen still another plan of action in such cases—a plan to which particular attention has been called, first by the great speculation on the Stock Exchange last autumn, and second by the somewhat sensational Munroe episode on the curb this month. The plan is for the people in control of the operation to distribute to one group of brokers some extensive buying orders in the stocks concerned, and at the same time to distribute to another set of brokers selling orders in the very same secrities. Naturally, it is the purpose of this operation to allow the brokers who are buying to put up the price from time to time so as to give to any outside watchers the semblance of a real and irresistible demand for the stock at higher prices. If in the end enough of such outside buyers are attracted to the market, it will be possible for the "clique" or syndicate to dispose of its own real stock while still allowing its own buying and selling orders to substantially offset each other. This is precisely what was done by the so-called "Western pool" on the Stock Exchange during the one million and two million share days of last October and November. In simple fact, no million shares were dealt in, even by *bona fide* stock speculators. The great part of each day's transactions was made up of what was virtually the passing of stocks by a wealthy speculator from one hand into the other. The one point on which the Stock Exchange insists is that the stock shall be really delivered by the buyer to the seller. But this presents no difficulty to the "clique." In effect, it delivers the 1,000 shares, or the 100,000 shares, from itself to itself, only employing brokers as the medium for such deliveries.

A similar expedient, tho on a very much smaller scale, was adopted in the Montreal and Boston episode, which attracted such attention by reason of an important bank's connection with it. By means of such offsetting purchases and sales through their own agents the syndicate in this stock was able to mark it up from

Curb Brokers on Broad Street Looking Northward Toward Wall; Mills Building on the Right, Sub-Treasury in the Distance

$1 to $3.50 per $5 share. Needless to say, operations of this sort are both dangerous and disreputable. But there is not the least reason for the individual investor to concern himself about them so long as he retains his common sense, does not yield to excitement over rising prices, and obtains, before investing, the advice of an experienced and competent broker. The best general rule, under ordinary circumstances, for the individual outside investor to apply to his own transactions is that a purchase after prices have been advancing long and violently is on the face of things unwise, whereas a purchase after a prolonged decline is usually wise, unless there exists some reason for believing that conditions governing the properties involved are really serious.

There are exceptions to these rules. In 1901 investors repeatedly held back on the ground that prices were at the culmination of a long advance; yet even higher prices were attained in 1902. Again, it happened repeatedly, a decade ago, in 1893 and 1894, that purchases made after prolonged declines in prices turned out apparently the worst of bargains, for the price went on declining, and in some cases insolvency of the properties ensued. But even of these two instances it must be said that investors who withheld their money from the markets of 1901 and 1902 found such bargains in the market of the following year as more than compensated them for any loss in income in the interim; while, on the other hand, people who bought stocks at the panic prices of 1893 and 1894—even when, as often happened, they were compelled to pay assessments later on their stock—found after half a dozen years that they had made the bargain of their lives.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Unwilling Skeptic

BY GOTTFRIED E. HULT

As one who turns a hungry ear to list,
And catch the heart-throb in a dying breast;
And holds a mirror to the lips to test
Whether a faintest breath reveal its mist;
And trembling feels about the pulseless wrist,
And scans the eyes o'er which the lids should rest,
Nor realizes how in vain the quest,
And kissing clay still dreams the friend is kissed:
I bend me o'er this wondrous world of mine,
This beauteous universe, and hark to win
Some evidence, some faintest hint or sign
Of God-pulsation going on within;
And still I watch and wait with bated breath,
Hoping, despairing, hoping,—life or death?

FARGO, NORTH DAKOTA.

When I Was a Bride

BY HENRY'S WIFE

SO FAR as appearances go I could not have differed much from other brides. They all wear extremely new clothes, look supernaturally pretty and are enhanced by a reticence and dignity toward the commonplace world about them, as if they had taken by divine inspiration to a new, angelic *rôle* in the drama of life. I have seen many, varying in splendor from the backwoods country girl to the society belle, and they all have this power of radiance, this air of sanctity assured forever, with of course the exception of a few who belonged to the "smart set," and whose sense of things has been so vulgarized by experience that they were no longer capable of entertaining hallowed illusions concerning any state of existence.

Doubtless I wore the usual millennium aspect of a bride. I remember feeling very far removed from the wedding occasion, from the guests and even from the bridegroom. It was very like the sensation Methodists claim when they have been "converted." But notwithstanding this romantic consciousness of spiritual excellence I cherished a mental reservation against the peace and happiness of our marriage which so darkened even the honeymoon period that I am resolved, after a lapse of nearly twenty years, to divulge it for the sake of those brides who shall come after me so long as the springtime brings lovers and orange blossoms.

My mistake consisted in the firm belief that all men were constitutional tyrants in the domestic relation and that the word "obey," which the good old bishop refused to omit from the ceremony, was a masculine interpolation deliberately aimed at the personal liberty of all wives. And my mental reservation consisted of the equally firm determination to resist this savage order of things. Undoubtedly men are constitutional tyrants, and the term "obey" in the marriage ceremony is an egregiously savage one invented to fit their natural disposition, but the significance I attached to both was wrong and impolitic.

I attribute my error to the women in mother's family. They were all "strong-minded," and they cherished a sort of Adamic antagonism to the opposite sex. Mother, indeed, was the only one of them who had so far forgot the duty she owed herself as to marry into it. But having committed the indiscretion, no woman ever stood by her guns more valiantly in defense of her rights as a separate, distinct and invincible human being. I believe she regarded herself as a kind of pioneer heroine in the marital relation, and I know that father regarded her as a foreign power with whom he was ready to treat upon any terms, however deceptive.

When I was about to be married I received from mother and my maiden aunts the most sensational accounts of masculine tyranny and neglect—not, mother added proudly, that there had ever been any demonstration of it in our own home, but she called my attention to a young female cousin on father's family side who had no more self-respect than to be perfectly happy, altho she brought in the foot-bath for her husband at night and was suspected of performing other equally menial services. (Really she was an admirable, spirited woman who adopted this quaint custom as a romantic expression of wifely devotion.) Henry was a minister, but mother warned me that a "call to preach" never changed the aboriginal disposition of a man to domineer over his women kind. I do not know how she came to be so well informed, since he was the first minister who ever came into our family by grace or matrimony, but I am forced to admit the correctness of her contention. His domestic temper is no better than father's, who is an exceedingly secular

man. The point is that I was misguided as to what my attitude should be to this feudal lord of my destiny. Recalling at this distant time the mingling of tenderness and distrust with which I regarded my unsuspecting husband, I am divided between amusement and compassion. My days were overshadowed as with an impending crisis. I did not know what moment our blissful honeymoon would end with a stern command or some other offensive demonstration on Henry's part. And I prayed for courage to stand firm when the time came, for I was perfected in love and the frail desire to serve him in all things.

Naturally we were not long in reaching the crucial moment which was to prove my equal sovereignty with, rather than a suzerain relation to, my husband. And poor Henry, who had no idea of the agonized condition of my mind, was amazed at the trivial incident which in the twinkling of an eye changed his diffident, affectionate bride into a fiercely contentious and uncharitable wife. It was a matter of rumpling a highly ornamental pillow-sham on a Sabbath afternoon when he had been too exhausted or too masculinely indifferent to pillow-sham etiquet to remove the sacred object before thrusting his head upon the pillow. And altho he knew the thing had been a highly prized bridal present from my eldest spinster aunt, he not only refused to smooth it, but he made invidious comments upon the female habit of sham decorations. To my distorted mind this seemed an impolite reflection upon all the women in the world. I refused to be reconciled without an apology, which must have seemed to Henry out of all proportion to his offense. And then I learned to what pharisaical lengths a good man's wrath will carry him, for my husband withdrew unrepentant to his study and spent the remainder of the day reading his Bible. Meanwhile I sobbed and faced the tragical end of all happiness. More than once I was tempted to yield, but recalling the fate of that cousin who was suspected of bathing her husband's feet, I summoned strength to persist.

At last light broke upon my darkness. It was revealed to me that Henry was not only a brute and a tyrant, but he was lacking in certain delicate reasoning faculties and intuitions with which I felt exceedingly gifted, and I concluded that where straightforward dealing failed doubtless feminine guile would succeed. Delilah never planned the betrayal of Samson with more cunning than I planned the conquest of my husband during the next hour. Passing over my bridal finery, I chose a gown which had been endeared by association with certain sunshiny days of our courtship. It was a sort of blue-muslin appeal to Henry's darkened mind for a renewal of sweetness and light. And having accomplished this reversion to a type which had been adorable to him, I approached him ingenuously, as if nothing were further from my thoughts than pillow-shams. I led the conversation in tender strophes to a great distance from the hateful subject, preened him with many caresses until I was assured that his tyrannical faculties were dissolved in the happiest of all illusions; then, with my head reclining upon the unfortunate man's confiding breast, I murmured, "But you really are sorry now, Henry, about the shams?"

There was no time for resentment or resistance—the setting was foreign to these harsher emotions—and he was obliged to confess that he "regretted the entire incident." I wisely placed the most flattering interpretation upon this dubious apology.

Years have passed since that Sabbath evening, and altho by temperament I am a most aggravating woman and Henry a peculiarly stubborn, conscientious man, I have never permitted the sun to go down upon his wrath. My own often waits for a more convenient season for settlement, but I find that the important thing is to get one's husband in good humor first; then the wife may demand satisfaction for her own wrongs upon grounds that are amiable and womanly rather than logical and antagonistic. The wife who holds out against her husband because a "principle" is involved is often the last one to gain her point. Or, if she does win out, she wins at the expense of his self-respect. The man who has been vanquished in an argument with his wife is as pitiable an object as if she had spanked him. Besides, she has reduced him in the scale of things by convicting him of having wronged a woman. They all do it, to be sure, but we should

not let them know that we know it. For no proper-minded woman would wish to live with a man who no longer dared to assume the heroic pose before her and who had lost his natural sense of being the lord of creation. It changes his aspect and her perspective, and the marital relation is lowered to the commonplace basis of rights and wrongs, facts and fussing. There is no opportunity for the display of those graceful charms of personality which depend upon romantic love and a coquettish exercise of the imagination.

I do not now remember when Henry ceased to act sentimentally and to call me foolish fond names; these, indeed, have been recurrent symptoms of the lover throughout our married life. But the change came, a sober return to realities. I think he reached them first; the man always does. But I saw the honeymoon radiance fade from my scene with composure (the curious thing is a man never sees it going nor realizes that anything tragic has happened when it has passed). For I had not only ceased to dread the foot-washing fate of my married cousin; I had become interested in the possibilities which married life affords the wife. I think, as a rule, women do not list the last high enough among the necessities. For my own part, if I had found every comfort and luxury possible, I should have been bored if I had not discovered that a man is perennially amusing. When I learned, for instance, that the intelligent tenacity with which Henry clung to a purpose was a form of masculine hysteria I was enabled to endure or circumvent his perversity as I would have managed any other person sick with a fancy. I found that the husband is a continual actor who plays gracefully or rudely to the gallery of his wife's admiring mind, and that the play is really an impudent and characteristic petition to her for a degree of admiration which he does not get or expect from less prejudiced sources. And may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth when I cease to praise Henry's performances. In church, whatever the balance of the congregation does, I sit in the front pew and listen to his dull sermons with amusement and to his good ones with equal satisfaction. In society I defer to him, thus enabling people to discover what a really firm man he is, which they never would do otherwise.

There have been times, of course, when I could have joined the ranks of wife-martyrs and complained that my husband did not understand me. But no man ever understood his wife except within the narrow limits of her relations to him and his. And I have never held Henry responsible for this perfectly natural lack of intelligence, but I have taken many an advantage of the fact. I resolved long ago to be my own interpreter to him, and to make the business as interesting as possible, even at the expense of a little personal veracity. I do not hold with those women who make a marital fetish of being "true to themselves." It is a finer art to be true to one's husband. A woman cannot be wholly happy without the love of a man, and the only man a married woman can count upon honestly is her own husband. She may please and attract others incidentally, but he is the only one she has the romantic advantage of so long as she has the wit to use it. And the wit consists in making as many charming interpretations of herself to him as possible. Thus, according to my poor ability, I have played as many *rôles* to Henry during our married life as did the famous Mrs. Siddons a hundred years ago at the Drury Lane Theater. I have been brave some times and cowardly at others; I have showed an occasional streak of harmless vanity, because that belongs to every man's definition of a woman, and if she fails to demonstrate it, he will not know how to say it, but she will lack an essential frailty to him. I have even been "strong-minded" upon occasions, but not for long at a time. There is no objection to this in a woman, but as a rule she should no more show her strong-mindedness to a man than she should show her molar teeth when she smiles. And, I write it with a proper pride, Henry's interest in me has never flagged, nor have my tender inventions failed. I am becoming, in fact, all those things to him that in the beginning I was not, but assumed to be. I have tried to be mistress of every situation, and tried equally hard to make Henry think he was master of it, and in both efforts I have succeeded fairly well. I am content that the result redounds as much to my happiness as it does to his glory.

Port Arthur

[The following two articles—one on the taking of the "P" fort and the other on the fortifications themselves—are each written by a Japanese on the field. They come to Mr Adachi Kinnosuké, of this city, who edits and translates them for us.—EDITOR.]

The Taking of the "P" Fort

BY A PARTICIPANT

MIDWAY between the old East fort of the Panlunshan and the North fort of the East Kikwanshan, making a knot in the curtain, so to speak, and projecting out toward us astride the saddle of a hill, there is a fort. We have given it a simple letter "P," by which we might know it. This fort had annoyed our men not a little. It can pour the flanking fire upon our attacking parties making for the Panlunshan or for the Kikwanshan forts. As a preface to the general assault upon these permanent forts crowning the eminences it was decided that we should take fort "P," and an order descended upon the men of the center under the command of Colonel Sato. The engineers connected with the company under Captain Awaya Seichi devoted themselves at once to the construction of parallels stretching from the foot of the old east forts of the Panlunshan down to fort "P," running in the face of the curtain and parallel to it, to the distance of about six hundred meters. They were given one week's time to complete this engineering work. On the 19th of October the engineers, with the assistance of a small portion of their comrades belonging to another company, started to work. Now, fort "P" is much lower than any of these large forts crowning the Kikwanshan and the Panlunshan. Men who worked in the construction of this parallel were in the plunging fire from the east Kikwan forts, from the guns of the observation tower, from those posted in the old Chinese forts, from the "H" forts, and from the hights to the north. It was the 29th of October, and still the parallel work was not completed. Permit me to say that this remark had no meaning as far as the faithfulness of our engineers was concerned, but comments with great eloquence on the powerfulness of the Russian guns posted in these forts just mentioned. The day of general assault could not be postponed later than the 30th of October. An order was issued to the different companies who were to engage in the storming operations to gather at many appointed points. That was the dawn of the 29th. The night of the 29th was remarkable for many things. Our enthusiasm, the intensity of exertion which backed every shovel and pick-ax, was clear above the fever point. Indeed, we felt that the time had come forsooth when the accomplishment of the impossible was not only expected of us, but calmly demanded of us. Every man of us felt a little more than a mere mortal, and at last the work was completed somewhat ahead of the dawn of the 30th of October. Our artillery was prepared to expend 1,220 shells for the occupation of this fort. The hostile shells came from the east Kikwan forts, from "H" forts to the northern hights, from the forts along the old Chinese perimeter. That was not all: from the Golden Hill and Tiger's Tail forts we also heard. Even to-day Russians are very careless about their ammunition. If all those shells that were sent from the Golden Hill, Tiger's Tail and other heavy forts visited us with sufficient accuracy, I am sure I do not know what would have become of us. Fort "P," which was our objective, also raised its rather sharp and biting voice. It had no heavy guns, but plenty of field and mountain guns.

In order to prepare the way for our men fourteen of our engineers prepared themselves once again for a lively masquerade ball. That was the night of the 29th. They carried a steel plate over their heads, and, armed with bamboo tubes, charged with explosives, they started for the electric wires in front of the hostile fort. Every one of the fourteen, however, one after the other, met the furious fire from the fort in front of them and from the guns on their flanks and found themselves minus either a

hand, an arm or a foot, or both; some of them were carried completely away from the earth. The night work of the engineers to explode the electric wires was a failure. Pale at first, and then rosy, blossomed the new light of the 30th of October. The day grew brighter. Our men of the storming party became more and more impatient. That morning huge mantles of the color of pale mud settled thickly over the slope in front of our men. It was the bursting shells from the enemy's forts and the dust raised in the air that mantled the slope. It kidnapped fort "P" from our sight, from a human possibility of carrying it by assault. At eleven o'clock a.m. a savage fire of the Russians suddenly vanished, and you could see three of our engineers taking the dust and smoke of the hillside for their shield, and disappear in a dash with the charged bamboo tubes. It was a daring hit, and the recklessness of it was the element of success. We lost sight of those three engineers as they leaped out of the trench, as they ducked their heads and dived into the thick of the dust and smoke mantling the hill slope. A few minutes later, however, every one of us was upon his feet, and the shout of *Banzai* rose out of the trenches in answer to the explosions on the hillside which told of the success of the engineers. Captain Shinoda was in command of the assaulting party. Second Lieutenant Yamamoto Takeo, who was in command of the first subcompany, and Sergeant Yasuda Minoru, who was to command sub-company number two, were standing near the captain. The captain turned to these men and said: "And this day we have the distinction of shouldering the fame of being the assaulting party. We must take the fortification, and it largely depends upon the supreme efforts of you gentlemen. I infer that the destruction of the wire entanglements is not complete. It depends upon the extent of the breach in the fence. We need a leader; therefore, who will go at the head of the men? Who is thoroughly capable of issuing orders to the men on the spot that would be most advantageous for the attacking party?"

Sergeant Yasuda took the last words from his commander, and said:

"The honor of being the head of the blow of this day has been the object of my prayer."

Second Lieutenant Yamamoto spoke quickly, and said:

"But that——"

Captain Shinoda, however, with a smile, calmed these two sub-officers before him, saying:

"You make me recall the famous fight of Uji River (and the battle of Uji River is one of the bravest in the chapters of the heroic Nippon of old, where two generals disputed with their very lives the distinction of heading the charge). But I pray you be at ease in your hearts, for I pledge you my honor that I shall not bring to naught the aspirations of both of you."

And so it came to pass that the captain placed both Second Lieutenant Yamamoto and Sergeant Yasuda each at the head of the attacking parties, both on the first line of the charge. These two bands of men, one under Yamamoto, the other under Yasuda, were to dash up the slope in a race. It could not be helped, and eager, feverish, impatient, quivering with expectancy, the two bodies of men were saying among themselves: "Ready! We are all ready!"

At one o'clock in the afternoon there was the signal, "*Totsu-geki!*" ("Charge!") There was the flash of a sword over the head of Captain Shinoda. He shouted: "Sub-companies numbers one and two, *Totsu-geki!*" At the head of each both Yamamoto and Yasuda leaped from the trench like a pair of frozen crescents, their swords flashing over their heads. As these two men rushed forward it seemed to us as if nothing would stop them. If a steel plate of a meter in thickness were to come in front of them they seemed to be quite able to pierce straight through it. Death, even death, we said to each other in the trench, would have a hard time to stop them. Pretty soon we saw a brave sight. Certainly the terrific rifle fire which the enemy maintained upon them seemed to have very little power to stay their progress. There was a shout. The men were already in the first trench of the Russians. Within a remarkably short time out they rose from the first and foremost Russian trench, and in a flash they disappeared in

the second Russian trench. A few minutes later we saw waving from out of the second Russian trench a huge national ensign of Nippon. The shout of the *Banzai* rose skyward. With a shout of triumph, a great battle flag also rose, planting itself upon the edge of the trench. Far away in the direction where the signal corps was stationed we read a signal from the headquarters. It said:

"With all reverence, we congratulate the success of the company, and a cask of saké is sent to you as a token."

The East Kikwanshan, the observation tower, and the forts in the old Chinese perimeter lost no time in seeing our battle flag planted in the second entrenchment, and their guns spat out their venom with an unprecedented fierceness. These hillsides of Port Arthur are fertile with surprises, and it was just at this time that we saw the enemy some one hundred and twenty or thirty strong raise themselves out of the third ditch, the existence of which we knew nothing. They opened their rifle fire point blank at us. They threw in explosives. One of them exploded near where Sergeant Yasuda stood. It carried off a portion of his face. He dressed his wound himself, calmly, and with his sword still in his hand, all stained now with Russian blood, he turned to his men and said: "If, unhappily, we were to lose this entrenchment, with what face are you going to apologize for your very existence? At this time, men, there is only one thing before us—death or victory." We had a very small quantity of explosives with us; we could not afford to be extravagant. The Russians, however, seemed to have no idea of economy with their explosives, and an enormous number of hand grenades were thrown into our trench. At once our men picked up those explosives, the fuses of which were smoking, and picking them up they threw them back into the Russian trench. Into this confusion there came a huge shell from the north fort of the East Kikwan hill. A fragment of this shell struck Captain Shinoda and wounded him seriously in his left leg. And the scene about the captain had no mercy for the human eye. A sergeant, an orderly, a trumpeter and privates, they were all down—dead. Sergeant Yasuda rushed to the side of the captain. Seeing that the captain was bleeding copiously, he tore off a sash from the captain and dressed his wound. It was at this time that the enemy landed upon us his first fierce counter attack. Sergeant Yasuda lifted the captain to the edge of the trench, and through the thick of the fire he dragged him down the slope. As the captain was being dragged out of the trench he turned to Yamamoto and Yasuda and said:

"You can die, but never let go this hill!"

It was four o'clock in the afternoon. The Russians were driven back into the cover of the third ditch, and upon the shrieks of shells, upon the whistlings of many rifles, the sun fell away. It was eight o'clock in the gathering night that the enemy rushed out from the third ditch with hand grenades, and made a series of counter attacks. Once, twice, three times they came.

It was just about this time that the news reached Major-General Ichinoe. He reached out for his sword.

"Nani!"

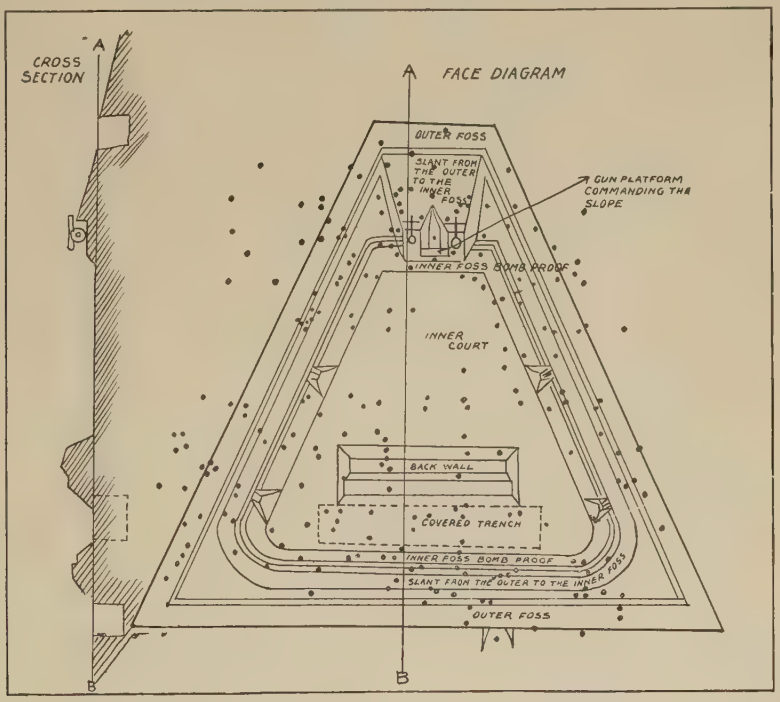
That was all he said. He signaled the men of one of the companies under him, and at the head of them he rushed pell-mell up into the men who were holding the first trench. With these men he leaped out of the first trench, and still at the head of his men, he charged into the third ditch from which the Russians were conducting the counter attacks. Here his men seemed to be as irresistible as a thunderbolt. At one o'clock in the morning of the thirty-first of October the third trench was clear of the enemy, and so on the same day fell fort "P" completely into our hands. To-day on the map of Port Arthur you see a fort sitting between the old east forts of the Panlunshan and the north forts of the East Kikwanshan, and which is marked as Ichinoe fort. It is the fort "P."

PORT ARTHUR.

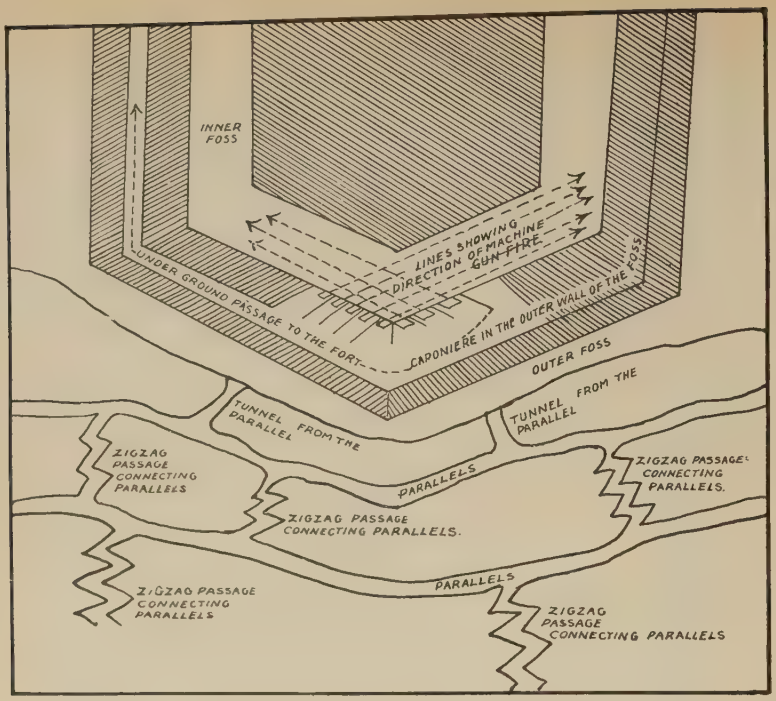
The Port Arthur Forts

BY AN EYE-WITNESS

The construction of the forts, permanent and otherwise, that are crowning the hights of the Port Arthur hills, are quite as varied in shape, in fashion, in manner of construction, in materials, as the number of forts themselves. The accompanying diagrams might be taken, however, as showing some of the typical features of the works of the Russian engineers at Port Arthur. The outer foss or trench is about twenty meters in width, and from twelve to thirteen meters in depth. Smaller ones, such as I have seen with my own eyes, were four meters in width, and not over two meters in depth. Cut into the outer bank of the outer foss there are a number of caponieres. An underground passage connects them with the main forts. Through this passage the ammunition is supplied to the machine guns in the caponiere, and when the time comes for the men stationed behind the machine guns to clear for their lives, they make their way through this tunnel safely back into the interior of the main fort. From the inner bank of the outer foss, the incline rises toward the inner foss. Now the caponieres in the outer banks of the inner and outer fosses are protected with two walls; one, as is shown in the diagram No. 1, stands in front of the machine guns and the gunners. There is another wall behind the machine guns of the caponieres. Behind this wall is a tunnel passage which leads back to the permanent fort. These caponieres, both in the outer and inner forts, are protected by bastions, and the walls of the bastions are of concrete, of steel plate and of rocks, and they are some three meters in thickness. Our common shells might pound away at these walls of the caponieres, but they are powerless to make any impression whatever. It takes a huge amount of very strong explosives to explode them. Our army, after the first general assault upon the Panlun and Kikwan forts in August, settled down to the regular parallel work in front of the forts. These parallels, which you can



No. III.—Rough Diagrams of the Sungshupshan Fort. The Black Dots Are the Shell Holes Made by the Japanese Guns



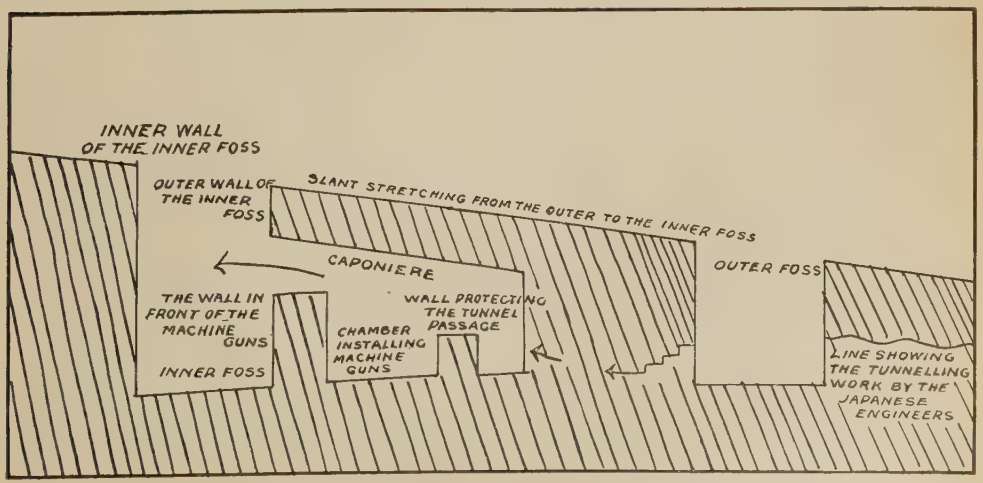
No. II.—Flat Diagram of a Russian Fort

also see in the diagram No. II, are the ditches dug parallel to the hostile foss, and connected by the zigzag passage-way at a number of points. When they placed the last parallel at about forty or fifty meters of the outer forts of the enemy, from that point on they take to tunneling, and through tunneling they break into the outer wall of the outer foss.

It was in this tunneling work that the engineers were engaged on the 27th of October—six in number. Every one of these six engineers had a rope tied around his legs. If an accident were to overtake them their friends can dig along these ropes, and at least find their remains. It was thirty minutes after noon on the 27th day of October that these six men felt clods of earth crumbling down upon their heads. Looking above, they discovered a small hole in the roof of the tunnel. Instantly they were almost suffocated by the smell of coal tar, and at once they knew that the enemy had countermined the tunneling work and had the luck on their side. These engineers, however, were tunneling for their dear lives; they were too busy to think of the explosive stationed there. Moreover, they thought it was made to explode by electricity. So they kept on digging always in front of them. They knew on their success depended the lives of a large number of men who were clinging on the slope in front of the enemy's position in the shelters of many holes dug by our shells. There was a huge explosion, and three of them were killed. In spite of serious wounds, the three others escaped. This incident gave our men a happy discovery. The explosion left a hole of ten meters in diameter. Looking through this hole they discovered something white. It was the concrete wall of the bastion. Before this they had been wondering how it was that our men climbing up the slant stretching away from the inner wall of the outer foss toward the inner forts had been so completed wiped away. Almost every time we had supposed that it was due to the severe fire maintained from the flanks, and also from the neighboring forts upon this slant that caused the annihilation. They had all known of the caponieres installed in the outer wall of the inner fosses of the fortifications; of the presence, however, of the machine guns in the outer

wall of the outer foss, they were innocent. Here was the pointed explanation of the utter wiping out of our assaulting party who had climbed the slant. No wonder. Those machine guns could discharge six hundred shots per minute. Our men were mowed down not only by the flanking fires and the machine guns commanding the slope, but also from the machine guns stationed in the caponiere in the outer bank of the outer foss. These machine guns, of course, could sweep the slope from the rear of our assaulting men. No wonder the casualty was deadly. Now, when our engineers succeeded in destroying the caponiere in the outer wall of the outer foss, they continued the tunneling work into the inner wall of the outer foss, making steadily, as marked in the diagram No. 1, toward the caponieres in the outer wall of the inner forts. It was necessary for them to wreck the caponieres once again there before they could save our men from the fire of the machine guns stationed there. Even after that, the difficulty was very far from being over with our attacking men. They had to climb up the slant extending from the inner wall of the inner foss toward the crest of the slant.

As soon as our men begin to make the dash up the slope the enemy would man the banquette at the crest of the slope, and down sweeps their rifle fire. In a number of instances they have taken to rocks in addition to bullets. Facing a deluge of fire in front, our men would be also forced to receive on their devoted heads the full fury of the machine guns on their flanks. You can see how thoughtful and amiable are our Russian friends in their violent enthusiasm to entertain our men. With a happy co-operation of luck, we would suppose that our men have actually gained the inner foss. Even so, our men are very far away from the end of their trying journey. The forts crowning the neighboring hills are so arranged that their guns could sweep and plow through the inner foss with a deadly effect. Moreover the outer wall of the inner foss is also well supplied with the machine guns in their caponieres. You may be sure that these are not placed for ornamental purposes. As you see on the diagrams, they are so arranged that they could command almost every inch of the foss. Moreover, the enemy also would appear on the rifle platform crowning the crest of the inner wall of the inner foss and deluge the men inside of the foss with rocks, hand grenades, explosives of all kinds. When our attacking party are wiped out completely, and when our artillery take up the work once more of shelling the forts to prepare the way over again, you would see a magnificent and grim sight, the shells hitting and exploding everywhere all over the fortification in the fosses, both outer and inner, on the slopes; and to the eyes at a distance, the fort is completely enveloped by the thick smoke, exploding shells, and a mantle of dust. And what think you would our good Russians do while the Nippon guns pay their impo-


INNER WALL OF THE INNER FOSS
OUTER WALL OF THE INNER FOSS
SLANT STRETCHING FROM THE OUTER TO THE INNER FOSS
CAPONIERE
OUTER FOSS
THE WALL IN FRONT OF THE MACHINE GUNS
WALL PROTECTING THE TUNNEL PASSAGE
CHAMBER INSTALLING MACHINE GUNS
INNER FOSS
LINE SHOWING THE TUNNELLING WORK BY THE JAPANESE ENGINEERS

No. I.—Cross Section of Russion Fort Shown on Preceding Page

lite respects? Simply this: They conceal themselves either in the caponieres, or in the covered trenches in the main fort. Even the largest shells from the strongest siege and naval guns of our battery are powerless against the three meter wall of cement and steel. And the more restless among them apply themselves with commendable industry to carry ammunition through the underground passage leading from the fort to the caponieres. The bombardment which appears so terrific, volcanic and very spectacular, is, therefore, inflicting a very small damage indeed. As soon as the bombardment shall have come to a close, the Russians emerge from their covered trenches. They had had a good rest—a good nap even. All fresh they are prepared to take up the work with a good humor. And as soon as they see our men dash up the hill slope, they are ready with well stocked ammunition for their machine guns, to welcome their heroic friends.

Now these caponieres in the walls of the fosses are divided into many chambers, some of them having as many as six chambers; in a few cases from two to three. In front of them, that is to say, facing out upon the foss, there is a wall behind which the gunners could work the machine guns rather well protected. From these chambers they can shoot away upon the men crowding into the foss. Since they are not depending upon the foss for their passage way and for the transportation of the ammunition, they can bring up men and ammunition even while the action is on. It does not take a wise man to see, therefore, that the main feature of the besieging work is done by engineers more than by the men. As soon as the engineers found out the general construction of the Russian forts, they took to the tunneling from the parallels against the caponieres on the outer walls of the outer foss. They explode the cement walls and bastions of the caponieres with heavy charges of explosives, but the wall of three meters in thickness has not always yielded to the explosives.

PORT ARTHUR.

Advertising the Gospel

[This article explains itself. The author for very good reasons prefers to remain anonymous.—EDITOR.]

ONE Sunday evening a year and a half ago, being alone in New York, fifty miles from my home town and my home church, I did that which I had not done for years—I set to work to study the column headed "Religious Notices" in a daily paper of the day before, solely with the purpose of selecting from the list a service to attend. When I had read the list through critically the net result was that I was so thoroughly disheartened, not to say disgusted, that, instead of going anywhere, I stayed at home and sat down to think. At length my thoughts arranged themselves into the framework of this article.

In order to get material at first hand for such an article, and also to create about myself an "atmosphere" out of which I might imbibe impressions worth setting forth thus, I did this: During the weeks of one whole year, from January to January, I clipped each Saturday from certain daily papers that portion of the page containing the columns just referred to. In order to make the list as widely representative as possible I made these clippings not from one paper alone, but successively from each one of the six—the *Times* and *Tribune*, the *Sun* and *Herald*, the *World* and *American*.

Ordinarily the space so occupied is that of about two columns each week and those columns contain, on an average, something less than seventy-five entries apiece. At the end of the year I spread this mass of matter out before me and read it through at a single sitting. With tablet and pencil in hand while doing so I culled from the whole and noted down in black and white these items, words and phrases.

But first, out from the "atmosphere" which this reading generated about me, there have come floating some general impressions and inquiries which I have formed into points, as thus: Just what are the principal tricks and devices resorted to? Just what purpose is this advertising meant to serve, and what is the net result of it all?

There are some special things, perhaps half a dozen, upon each one of which, in turn, stress is laid in the hope that it will attract a congregation. In one whole group, for example, all the emphasis is laid upon the music. In all such advertisements, where it is evident that the music is intended to be the principal feature, if one were so inclined he might read between the lines the fact that the pastor of that church holds but a secondary position to the organist. Attention is repeatedly called to the fact that the service will be "a musical service, with a brief address," the word *brief* being always in italics. I answered one such advertisement, as it were, by attending one such service; the service was one hour and thirty minutes long, and the sermon (!) (which I timed with my watch) was just six minutes.

This music may, of course, be either instrumental or vocal. Naturally in such cases the especial things advertised will be the names of special instruments or the names of famous musicians. Of the former scarcely any sort is omitted. Matters continue much as they were at the dedication of Nebuchadnezzar's image: the people are bidden to "fall down and worship what time they hear the sound of the cornet, flute, harp, sackbut, psaltery, dulcimer and all kinds of music." One notice refers to "a new organ," another mentions a "string quartet and organ," another boasts of "stringed instruments and a chorus choir"; somewhere a "famous quartet will be present and sing"; somewhere else "the music will be under the direction of Professor X. and the singing will be lead by Madam Q., the favorite soprano," while, in still a third place, "Herr B., the distinguished cornetist, will perform." One church advertises a "'cellist and contralto," another an "imported tenor," another a "basso soloist," and still another the fact that there will be "violin music and euphonious solos," whatever they may be.

In connection with the name of one church there appeared this: "The choir will render the 'Baal' music from the Oratorio 'Elijah,' including the Descent of the Fire." In others organ voluntaries, organ recitals and early evening organ preludes before the service are announced. One emphasizes this fact thus: "Organ numbers begin at the start. Come early and be shown a front seat." I note one church whose special claim to patronage appears to be that "a vested choir will march (!) in"; another announces that at a special service "Colored jubilee singers will render Gospel songs and plantation melodies," while, with charming naïveté, one boasts of "music by a South African Boy Choir," and another that there will be "Music by American Indians." (Sic).

From this group, in which the name of the preacher does not appear at all, the type merges gradually to that in which he appears as a subordinate personage. You may notice, without trying at all, that "Mr. Somebody will sing," while only by looking carefully at one corner of the notice may you discover the name of the preacher; or the preacher's name is printed in ordinary type, while those of certain soloists are double capped. And there are those in which the two names are bracketed, as, for example, "Sermon by Mr. (not even Rev.) So-and-so—Violin music by Professor Somebody Else."

From this point on one comes by easy steps to the point where the sermon is made the sole important feature of the service and is advertised to the exclusion of everything else. This may be either because it is upon a startling theme or by some man whose name bespeaks startling language. Such a discourse itself is called by many names; it may be a "lecture," an "address," or a "sermon," and the speaker may "preach" or "talk" or "preside," as occasion demands. All this means that the words announced may be those of a "topic," a "subject," a "theme" or a "text."

When special names are announced there is supposed to be a peculiar drawing power in the names of strangers from distant lands or cities. The Rev.

Mr. Somebody of Some Place is advertised; the further from home he happens to be the more noteworthy is made the fact, presumably upon the principle that "A prophet is not without honor," etc. Once he is the Bishop of So and So; again, a returned Missionary from Somewhere, or even a layman who has gained popularity, not to say notoriety. In connection with one of these the exhortation is appended: "Do not fail to hear Mr. ———. You have never heard his superior in expounding the word of God."

As regards the actual texts themselves here are some instances taken at random and set forth in terms of their literal wording. They are all genuine. Not one is my own invention. I could not have invented them if I had tried. I am not at all sure that I got all that were singular, nor even that I have chosen the most startling; for, by the time that I had read the list half through nothing any longer looked strange or surprising. When taken out of their setting this is how they look in cold print: "Seeking Grass for Mules and Finding Elijah"; "A Great Gulf Fixed, one of a series of Trumpet Blast Addresses"; "Nathan Said unto David, 'Thou Art the Man'; or, The Crack Detective"; "Out of the Frying-pan into the Fire: A Study of a Recent Suicide.

In most cases where "subjects" are announced without texts the subject is either so ambiguous as to suggest nothing definite or else it is so large and general that one could drag into the discussion of it almost anything.

Those that are very large are often overwhelming. For example: "The Metaphysics of Sociology," "The Changes That Have Taken Place in Christianity in the Past Eighteen Hunderd Years," "What About the Human Race? or, Men and Women." Sometimes they are bewildering, as, for example, "An Interview with a Noted Scientist of 900 B. C." Sometimes they are startling, as, "The Persistence of Hell." Sometimes they are intended to be practical, as, "How to succeed: Get a Good Job and Stick to It." Sometimes they even contain foreign words and phrases; for instance, a missionary address on "The Eastern Question—'Combien?'" And here is one I do not quite know how to classify: "Justification, Adoption and Sanctification, with blackboard diagrams."

Now and then a Question Box is advertised, and here are a few of the questions to be answered: "Has God a Body?"—speculative at least; "Is the Soul Immortal?"—certainly fundamental; "Am I Greater than the Universe?" etc. Last of all there are astonishing groupings. For example: "Men Who Think They Know It All, and a Few Things They Don't Know. Questions answered." These two are bracketed: Morning sermon—"What is Religion?" evening sermon—"A Defense of Violence to Scabs." But this caps the climax: "Is Life Worth Living? All interested are invited."

I have also saved for a paragraph by themselves a lot of subjects of "prologs" or "preludes" to sermons. The introduction of this feature into the service is a recent innovation. I think the reason for it must lie where the Western editor thought the reason lay when he suggested that "President Roosevelt would get more people to read his Message if he would incorporate in it a column or so about one of his bear hunts." To begin with a startler: One advertises "Prolog—The Carnival of Blood." Another will answer the question "What Are Our Inspectors of Police Doing?" while a third will speak for five minutes on "Noted American Gamblers at Monte Carlo."

Often the "prolog" has to do with some question currently discussed or some incident described in the columns of the daily press, as for example, "Lessons from the Lynching of a Texas Negro." The season of the political campaign is replete with such as this: "The Devil in Politics. Is he a Democrat or a Republican?" "Prince Henry's Visit" was duly noted, as was also "The Case of Florence Burns." Beginning with the middle of May that year the Martinique disaster claimed attention; about the middle of June the coal miner woke up to find himself famous; a little later came the Coronation; while scattered through the list there are a lot of proper names, including those of Cecil Rhodes and Canfield, Ro-

land Molineaux and Elizabeth Cady Stanton. All of this is supposed to be up to date; the effect apparently is to be abreast of the times. In plain English it is simply "Yellow Pulpitism."

Next after the names of speakers and the themes upon which they will speak the thing expected to "draw" is the announcement of special sermons on some specialty designed to hit off certain special seasons. It is interesting to note the way in which these follow the seasons of the year. Not content to follow alone the course of the Christian year, with its leading feast and fast days, as does the Episcopal Church, most churches make religious epochs of Memorial Day, Independence Day, national holidays and heroes' birth and death days. One is so careful not to miss anything that he observes even St. Valentine's Day, while another advertises a sermon to be preached on a certain Sunday in March on "St. Patrick, the Irishman Par Excellence."

Then, too, there were all sorts of special services of special kinds, from Love Feasts and Séances to Carnivals and Festivals. Nothing is either too sacred or too silly to be made an "occasion." The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper is made a function to which "all are cordially invited;" efforts to pay debts are made into "Jubilees"; baptism is advertised as a "Spectacle," while Sunday Schools, Bible Classes and Prayer Meetings are merest pastimes. There are also varied performances given with the aid of a magic lantern, one of which is described as "intensely dramatic and interesting," another as "a unique and delightful entertainment," while still a third has "an attractive program with unique features." Favorite among these during the past year has been the reproduction of scenes from the Passion Play and "Everyman," concerning which the theory seems to be that the play's the thing wherein I'll catch the conscience of the—crowd.

Now, this list is by no means exhaustive; it is only meant to be illustrative. Not all the curious things have been cited; far from it; they could not be. There were too many of them and some were not fit. Some were too vulgar, some were too flippant, some were too sacrilegious. Leaving out of account all questions of good grammar, not to say of good taste and good judgment, I think it is apparent that even of those that have been quoted the vulgarity and flippancy are unpardonable. There seem to be those who are careful to stop at nothing save the limits of their own invention.

As an instance of the flippancy of which some men are capable think of this: A discussion is advertised based upon the incident of Abraham sitting in the door of his tent and being visited by two angels; it is labeled with the striking caption, "The Hebrew's 'Afternoon at Home.'" Those who use such language allow no season of the year to pass without due notice, and no such notice is without its own amount of flippancy; for example, here is a New Year's discussion on "The Devil's Ledger." Indeed, nothing seems to be considered sacred, as witness "A Criticism (!) of the Lord's Prayer." Neither the name of the Saviour nor any of his works are considered free from hands of violence; for example, one man will discuss "The Personal Religion of Jesus," another "The Humor of Jesus," and another asks, in type of double size, "Was Christ a Yogi?"—whatever that may mean. All these perhaps might be endured, but hardly this: A Communion Sunday sermon, entitled "Christ's Banquet Talk." And when it comes to this I positively draw the line—viz.: A Christmas sermon on "God's Little Boy." Surely, surely, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Now, what earthly purpose can all this serve? First, rather, perhaps, what purpose is it meant to serve? The purpose seems to be twofold, one part of which is honest and one part dishonest. First, there is a frank desire to acquaint the public with the hours and places of worship, the names of preachers and the nature of the service. A few of the notices, perhaps about one-tenth, confine themselves to this one point and stop at that. This would seem to be legitimate; these are "notices" proper, not advertisements.

The other purpose, and under this head must be grouped the other nine-tenths, is to draw a crowd. Those in which this is the purpose are "advertise-

ments" pure and simple. It is in place, then, to ask, How does all this advertising matter differ from and how does it compare with that employed by other people in other relations—for example, that relating, not to places of worship, but to places of amusement? It seems to me that the very same principles are applied here as elsewhere, but without the same effect. Every trick of successful advertising in other departments is imitated, but in no single case is the imitation ever so clever as the original; in fact, it is not often clever at all.

When ingenuity is absent, then mere exhortation is resorted to. Terse phrases are arranged in terms of hortatory language such as "Come," "Welcome," "The Public Invited," "Strangers Are Welcome," "Everybody Come," "Seats Free: Strangers Welcome"; "Good Music," "Come," "No Collection; Do Not Be Afraid to Come." Now, I am ready to admit that I am not the pastor of a church and therefore maybe do not know what I would do if I were; but I do know that I would not do this and that, because I know the way it strikes a layman. This very tone of pleading is in itself a confession of weakness. Besides, those who adopt it begin at the wrong end of a complicated process. When people are given something to go to church for they need no urging to go; to urge them repeatedly to go for something which they learn time after time by sad experience they will not get is to defeat the end in view. To keep on doing this with no nobler purpose than merely to attract a crowd is to adopt the tone of a street-hawker in front of a dime museum, of which the leading notes are braggadocio and dishonesty.

Again, to approach the matter from a slightly different view point: Does it pay? It must be noticed in passing that all this costs money. These advertisements are all solicited in the regular way by regular business agents and are paid for at stipulated prices. The regular charge is about twenty cents a line; the average advertisement has about five lines; there may be from seventy-five to one hundred and fifty in each one of fifty-two issues of each one of half a dozen papers in one city alone. Now, that represents a good round sum of money. This can only "pay" any church on condition that it brings the right kind of people to that church. But does it? I doubt it. On the other hand, it is perfectly certain that these very methods deter many honest men from ever going near such a church and that to many others they make religion seem a silly and unworthy thing.

At best, then, the kind of people whom it can attract would seem to be those restless spirits wandering through dry places, seeking rest and finding none, who never in their lives attach themselves to any church, but in their attendance make the rounds of all the churches. These are they whom Mr. Beecher used to call "religious bummers." There are just so many of them in the city; they would go to church somewhere anyway; to be induced to go to one is merely to prevent their going to some other, and even when their attendance is secured at some one church they are of little pecuniary advantage to that church, for they minister neither to its financial support nor to its working force.

It is worthy of notice in this connection that no single advertisement ever appears regarding the service of any Roman Catholic church, and that some of those churches in the city, Protestant churches, which have the largest weekly congregations never advertise at all. In short, the very churches that are most largely attended are the same ones which never coax people to attend nor invent strange ways of attracting them.

At a recent meeting of the Church Club in New York this matter was made the subject of an address by a man whose opinion ought to carry weight—viz., Mr. Whitelaw Reid. He protested against the modern tendency toward sensationalism in pulpit advertising and regretted the fact that sacred subjects are being treated in this manner. Said he:

> "Probably no other kind of sermon would be reported in the newspapers? But I see no reason why a sermon should be reported at all. The newspapers are for chronicling the news, and it is the preacher's duty, not to talk of news, but to describe proper conduct on this life, and to teach the congregation things that shall be for their eternal welfare."

As a last consideration there are those

who urge that it is impossible to arouse the attention of the multitude by ordinary means and that therefore it is permissible to use any means at first to bring them into a position where they may hear something that in itself is really edifying. Ah, yes; but—well, that simply will not work. The fallacy here lies in the fact that when such an end is made to justify a means the process seldom proceeds any further than the means. People who come to what they think is going to be a circus are not going to be put off—at least never a second time—with a serious sermon. A crowd cannot be collected by a mountebank's tricks and then appealed to with the solemn truth of God.

Wanted—Admirals and Captains

BY PARK BENJAMIN

WE are going to build a large navy of ships of the highest power and efficiency. We have not got men of corresponding efficiency to command them. We cannot produce such men by our present system of promotion. To provide great tools and not people able to handle them is an absurdity.

Many newspapers seem to have just discovered this situation. That it had to come has been evident to all familiar with the navy for years. It has become more imminent with increase in ships, and is now acute. It is an emergency which requires prompt remedy. If we should suddenly become involved in war it would endanger us. The responsibility lies with Congress—and on the people who make Congressmen.

The trouble happens in this way: Long ago we established the seniority system of promotion, which depends (accidents aside) on nothing but longevity. The individual goes up like an elevator bucket, without changing position with respect to other buckets on the moving belt, until he reaches age 62, when he is retired. He becomes captain and admiral because he survives and keeps clear of courts-martial. Owing to wholesale admissions during the Civil War promotion became in time so badly blocked that in 1899 we were facing the near possibility of white-haired lieutenants. The so-called *personnel* bill of that year accelerated promotion in the junior grades, but did not help the present difficulty, which was one of the numerous defects of that measure.

The trouble itself is this:

First: We have no captains who can make one cruise (two years) in command of a battle ship, then one cruise in command of a squadron, and then still have sufficient time left on the active list before retirement to enable them to make a cruise in command of a fleet. This prior experience in ship and squadron command is necessary. No man is fit to handle a fleet who has not had it. The strength of the navy is the strength of its battle ship fleets, and that is reduced just as certainly by reason of inexperienced commanders as by reason of inadequate or inefficient vessels. It is too late to educate admirals after a war begins.

Second: All our commanding officers are too old. Men nearing 60 years have not the physical endurance, the nerve, to permit them to withstand the fearful strain of modern sea war. They are not adequate even to the wearing responsibilities of command in peace time. Ceaseless vigilance and activity require young men in full vigor of mind and body.

The cardinal demand of the navy is efficiency. That cannot be temporized with. Efficient officers take longer in the making than do efficient ships. What inefficient officers can do the world is now perceiving in the fate of the Russian Port Arthur squadron.

The facts which create the trouble are specifically, and at the present writing, these:

All of our rear-admirals but two are

over age 59. Eighteen have less than two years to serve, and seven retire during the present year.

All but three of the 77 captains are over age 55. Thirty-three are over age 58. Fifty-three have less than five years to serve. Our youngest captain shows age 53½; our oldest, age 61½. Average of all, age 57½.

All of the commanders (grade next below that of captain) are over age 47. Of the 95 who are eligible to command 50 are over age 53, and 29 over age 55.

We have no captains afloat commanding battle ships younger than age 55, and under the present system no way is now apparent of getting any.

Some comparisons will be of interest: Our youngest rear-admiral is older than Admiral Togo. The four Japanese vice-admirals are all younger than the youngest of our captains. The Japanese rear-admirals average age 49, captains, age 44 2-3, and commanders 40 2-3. The average age of our captains (57½) is 13 years beyond that of the Japanese captains, 9 years beyond that of the English and German captains, and 7 years beyond that of the Russian captains. The youngest English captain is age 33, is 20 years younger than our youngest, and Japan has deemed it wise to intrust her battle ships to men of age 36. The average English and German captain is scarcely older than our junior grade captain (commander), and our youngest commander when he reached his rank was older than the average Japanese captain. If our youngest captain were in the Japanese navy he would have been retired for age some time ago.

So much for the present; now in the past. At the battle of the Nile Nelson was not quite 40 (he died at 47), and the average age of his captains was something less than his. At Trafalgar the average age of 31 captains was a little over 40. In our War of 1812 Decatur was a commodore at 28; Hull was old enough to command the "Constitution" and dispose of the "Guerriere" at 37; Bainbridge was a year older than this when the "Java" struck to him; Stewart, another captain of the "Constitution," who captured the "Cyane" and "Levant," was then 38, and Perry, at the Battle of Lake Erie, had reached the venerable age of about 29.

Just before the Civil War we were in the same fix we are now, and we dealt with it after a fashion, as will be noted further on. We found ourselves with a plethora of old officers, and among them, fortunately for us, two whom age could not wither. Farragut fought at New Orleans at 61 and at Mobile at 63. Porter was 50 during the Mississippi campaign, but after the first year of the war the responsibility of ship command fairly flew to the young men, and the captain of many a blockader was still waiting for his beard to grow.

It is generally considered that a proper age for attaining minor command is not over 40, for major, or battle ship, command not over 45, and that flag rank should be reached by age 50. The question before us now is how we are to compass this:

The President in his recent message to Congress after noting that

> "A modern war ship is useless unless the officers and men aboard her become adepts in their duties,"

suggests two possible ways. He says:

> "Sooner or later we shall have to provide for some method by which there will be promotions for merit, or else retirement of all those who after a certain age have not advanced beyond a certain grade."

The promotion by merit system is of somewhat doubtful practicability. So long as the political Boss flourishes "merit" may be whatever he chooses to define as such, and how he would define it most people know. The reason why the navy has always clung—and is trying vigorously now to cling—to the seniority system, altho it understands clearly all its evils, is because of deadly fear of "politics" and "political appointments." This is not merely pocket fear, or even the fear of having the son of his father climb over one's head. It is based largely on the fact that the officer in charge of the deck has the lives of hundreds in the hollow of his hand—and none of those hundreds, whether they wear gold stripes or blue shirts, wants to be drowned. Moreover, there is the long-suffering army, with its newspaper-re-

porter and medical generals, whom the navy don't want even to think about.

It is only fair to the Boss to add that he has let the navy *personnel* alone in the past simply because he is shrewd enough to doubt whether a truly efficient heeler would really be as truly efficient on the deck of a man-of-war as in a well-packed primary. Of course he knows—we all know—that a mere regiment or brigade is always within the capacities of a District Leader—but somehow a District Leader afloat on a rolling deck on the wide, wide sea does not fit into the Boss's mental picture. A District Leader in command of a fleet would be absolutely certain to get somebody into trouble, and no Boss is sufficiently well posted in naval matters to be sure that it all might not in the end "come back on him."

Besides, the English tried promotion for "merit"—as a synonym for "interest" for a long time—and the Russians, too, have been trying it with mixed views as to what "merit" is. The English gave it up—royal relatives excepted—and the Russians are not yet through illustrating the working of it.

The alternative suggestion of the President, enforced retirement if a certain grade is not attained and earned at a certain age, is unquestionably the sound plan, and it has stood ample test. It has over and over again been advocated—and by the present writer in these columns in September, 1898. It is the system which has now prevailed for years in the British navy and which is there carried out as follows:

A rear-admiral is compulsorily retired at age 60, also at the end of seven years' service in his grade if during that time he has not hoisted his flag in command at sea.

A captain is compulsorily retired at age 55 or if he reaches his turn for promotion before that age without having completed the requisite service. He must have served three years in his grade, and three years must not have elapsed since his last sea service.

A commander is compulsorily retired at age 50; otherwise he is subject to the same provisions as a captain.

This is really promotion for merit, but disguised and safe guarded against the Boss. It makes everybody go to work at sea and show his efficiency at sea. If a man does not make a good record afloat he does not easily get another ship. If he does not get ordered afloat sufficiently to make up his prescribed sea service he does not get promoted. To dismiss an English naval officer from his ship is for him a serious matter; to his American brother it is of no particular consequence. If the English officer is caught in a grade when above the prescribed age for that grade he retires from active service. This is the plain remedy for us to adopt.

There is, however, some further complication incident to the situation being one of emergency. If we applied at once the rule that the age limit for admiral shall be 60, for captain 55 and for commander 50, we should be left with only about half a dozen rear-admirals, three or four captains, and possibly ten commanders. These captains and commanders would at once advance to admirals and the lieutenant-commanders (all of whom are approaching 40 and over) and the senior lieutenants would succeed them. But we are already suffering severely from the continued dearth of subordinate officers, and to take more than 150 from their already depleted numbers would make a bad condition worse.

The General Board of the Navy, which has been pondering over this recently, proposed cutting down the Naval Academy course from four years to three so as to accelerate the production of graduated midshipmen. Of course, the General Board knows that such an expedient borders upon the suicidal, and hence that its suggestion can hardly be taken other than as indicating an opinion that even this alternative is preferable to admitting officers directly from civil life, and inferentially subject to the dreaded "political influence." While under ordinary conditions the great respect due to any conclusion of the board might well quiet apprehension, it must be remembered that we are not confronting ordinary conditions but extraordinary ones, and that being the case, over-conservatism is to be guarded against. The proper work of the Naval Academy, for which it was established, is the education

of line officers of the navy, and its course to that end (four years) is already as short as is compatible with efficiency. It is not clear in the present circumstances why men for special duties, ordnance officers, engineers and constructors cannot just as well, if not better, be got from outside; and a public announcement to the effect that the graduates of the technical schools of the country may apply for commissions as ensigns, specialized in the above branches and subject to a reasonable period of probation, will attract them. Surely it is a dubious way to improve the navy by weakening it at its source. We want properly educated midshipmen just as we want properly educated admirals, for "the child is father of the man."

Another difficulty we are encountering is largely one of sentiment. What is to be done with the superannuated veterans whom expediency requires shall unitedly play the *rôle* of Moses on Mount Pisgah? What solace shall be given them for the denied promised land? This has nothing to do with the main question, but if we are not watchful it may come to have very much to do with it, even to the point of obscuring it altogether. Human nature is the same in the navy as elsewhere, and when a prominent service journal remarks that

"The problem is to achieve the beneficial result of younger officers in the senior grades *without injury to individuals and without prejudice to the careers of officers who have been trained at sea*" (My italics.)

the stress laid upon the qualification is quite sufficient for the average understanding. If the efficiency of the navy depended on the sacrifice of the lives of these gentlemen they would not demur to yielding them. Their advocates should not make it even inferentially appear that they are entering any demurrers to withdrawal from active service now if such be demanded of them. Unquestionably they should be provided for generously, but the bringing of the navy to the highest possible efficiency should neither be halted nor delayed in order first to find out how this is to be done. The General Board proposes a gradual substitution of younger men extending over a period of some five years, but that seems only to procrastinate. The navy is supposed to be on a war footing all the time, ready for instant action. It is difficult to see what logical ground there is—other than individual relief—for continuing relative inefficiency over a long interval, even if that condition does slowly improve. War would instantly upset the plan. Besides, viewing the *personnel* as a body, while condolence and solace will no doubt be due to those displaced, an exactly equal number of their brethren who replace them will hardly fail to regard the matter in a very different light—even to the point of joyful self-felicitation.

On February 28th, 1855, Congress, finding that the navy list was filled with old officers, and in order "to promote the efficiency of the navy," created a Board of Scrutiny, empowered to examine into the efficiency of officers of the grades of captain, commander, lieutenant, master and passed midshipmen, and to report to the Secretary all who in its judgment

"shall be incapable of performing promptly and efficiently all their duty both ashore and afloat," that

"If such finding be approved by the President (said officers) shall be dropped from the rolls or placed in the order of their rank and seniority at the time upon a list on the Naval Register, to be entitled the Reserved List,"

on reduced pay and without further promotion. Pursuant to this, out of 68 captains, 31 were placed on the reserved list and 3 dropped; out of 97 commanders, 33 were transferred and 6 dropped; 64 of the 326 lieutenants were "reserved and 19 dropped."

Among the captains removed from active work were Charles Stewart, the victorious commander of the "Constitution" in her fight with the "Cyane" and "Levant"; George C. Read, one of the founders of the Naval Academy; David Conner, lieutenant of the "Hornet" in her action with the "Peacock," the first naval officer to use steam vessels in war and the commodore of the fleet that bombarded Vera Cruz; and no one will urge avoidable inefficiency against these men. Among the lieutenants wholly dismissed were the late Rear-Admirals

Thomas H. Stevens and Alexander C. Rhind, both of whom were reinstated and finished creditable careers; and it was one of the dismissed passed midshipmen, James S. Thornton, who, in after years, magnificently handled the "Kearsarge" in her fight with the "Alabama."

There were thus strong men before the present Agamemnons who were asked to relinquish sword and shield, and that was just fifty years ago. Our men-of-war in those days far more resembled Noah's Ark than they do the great steel monsters of the present time, and the strain on the old frigate captain was nothing to that which breaks down his grandson who handles the battle ship.

We cannot run a steel battle ship navy with a wooden frigate *personnel*. The present seems to be an occasion where in the reputed words of the President, the thing should be done "right here and now." The officers of flag and command rank who by reason of age have not the necessary time to serve or who for any cause are not fit for full duty at sea, should be at once placed upon a reserved list and assigned to shore work only until the statutory retiring age is reached. The younger men should replace them. The vacancies created below should be filled at the bottom of the list first in the specialized branches with graduates of the technical schools, and if line officers are needed beyond the capacity of the Naval Academy to supply they should come from the warrant officers and the enlisted force. And, lastly, unmixed seniority promotion should go and a grade retirement system be established.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Deacon's Prayer

BY SAMUEL VALENTINE COLE

THE hymn had slowly died away;
Then came the pause and, while delayed
The brethren to exhort or pray,
The oldest deacon rose and prayed:
"O Lord, thine erring ones we are;
Perhaps we do not understand;
And yet we feel that, near and far,
There's need of danger in the land.

"Some things are safe that should not be:
Mob-murder, bribery, the desire
Of them, O Lord, who fear not Thee,
To take away our food and fire.
Because of safety overmuch,
The wolves of commerce prowl and seize;
Thy truth is dangerous unto such;
Thy right, thy justice, send us these.

"And, Lord—we hesitate in this,
So oft we err in speech and plan—
We ask—forgive us if amiss—
We ask Thee for some dangerous man.
Was not thy servant, Lincoln, one—
Him whom they hated so and slew?
Recall thy servant, Washington;
Thine enemies found him dangerous, too.

"And we remember One, dear Lord,
Who walked the ways of Galilee;
He brought and left on earth a sword—
None lives so dangerous as he!
And, oh, we dare not pray this night
For peace with sin, lest everywhere
That sword of justice, truth and right,
Lay on our path its awful glare!

"Beat back the hosts of lawless might;
Quench this accursed thirst for gold;
And with the love of heaven smite
The hearts that now seem hard and cold.
Vouchsafe to us the power again
To turn 'I ought' into 'I can,'
'I can' into 'I will,' and then
Grant us, O Lord, some dangerous man.

"Not one who merely sits and thinks,
Looks Buddha-wise, with folded hands;
Who balances, and blinks, and shrinks,
And questions—while we wait commands!
Who dreams, perchance, that right and wrong
May make their quarrel up some day,
And discord be the same as song—
Lord, not so safe a one, we pray!

"Nor one who never makes mistakes
Because he makes not anything;
But one who fares ahead and breaks
The path for truth's great following;
Who knows the way that brave men go—
Forever up stern duty's hill;
Who answers 'Yes' or thunders 'No,'
According to thy holy will.

"We want a man whom we can trust
To lead us where thy purpose leads;
Who dares not lie, but dares be just—
Give us the dangerous man of deeds!"
So prayed the deacon, letting fall
Each sentence from his heart; and when
He took his seat the brethren all,
As by one impulse, cried, "Amen!"

WHEATON SEMINARY NORTON, MASS.

Literature

Haeckel's The Wonders of Life

THOSE who say that the age is becoming altogether frivolous should consider the fact that one of "the best-selling books" of recent years is one dealing with the most profound problems of life and destiny, Haeckel's "Riddle of the Universe." In Germany over a hundred thousand copies were sold within a year, about the same number in this country, and many more of the other translations made of it in twelve languages. Treating as it did of such a variety of controverted subjects in science, theology and metaphysics, and expressed as it was in extremely bold and unconventional language, it called forth replies and protests from every quarter. Most of these riddles had been discussed for so many centuries that the debates about them had become like fencing, in which every thrust and parry was classified and regulated, and Professor Haeckel plunged into the arena like a man with a club, knocking around in all directions, without regard to the rules and courtesies of the game.

It was obviously impossible for Professor Haeckel to reply in detail to all the published attacks made upon him and to the 5,000 letters he received, but in this new book * he has restated and amplified his theses. It is not likely to be as popular as the former work, since it is more technical, and many who understood his solution of the "Riddle of the Universe," or thought they did, will be repelled by so much biology. Many people consider themselves competent to discuss miracles, free will or immortality, who would not venture to express an opinion when the author talks about "the chroococcacea, the chroococcus, coelosphaerium, and aphanocapsa." When Professor Haeckel takes refuge in a cell, an unnucleated one without a wall, there are few who can follow him.

It must not, however, be thought that he retreats to his own ground to avoid attack. His whole method of argument is based on the continuity of life, the unity of nature, and his metaphysics grows out of his biology. The book is divided into four parts, in which he treats respectively of the knowledge, the nature, the functions and the history of life. Altho he is now in his seventy-second year he has not lost the skill in classification and terminology which has given him his special reputation, and he uses effectively the tabular form and parallel columns to elucidate his theories and to contrast them with those of his opponents.

The theme of every chapter is monism as opposed to dualism or supernaturalism. In clearness and definiteness, and apparently therefore in logic, he is inferior to Mach and Ostwald, whose monism he opposes, because the former resolves the universe into subjective sensations, and the latter regards it as a manifestation of energy. Haeckel's one substance reveals on analysis a trinity of attributes, matter, energy and sensation. Nothing exists without these three which are eternal and unchangeable in amount. The greatest novelty or peculiarity in this is, of course, his hylozoism or ascription of sensation, tho not consciousness, to the inanimate world. Like Empedocles he regards chemical changes as due to the loves and hates of the atoms, and says that in the electrolysis of water, the hydrogen and oxygen feel the electricities pulling them in opposite directions. His conception of sensation is difficult to understand; as applied to inanimate objects, it seems to be not essentially different from reactivity, or power of transforming energy.

He reiterates his arguments for the spontaneous generation of life, or, as he prefers to call it, archigony, and shows that the experiments supposed to disprove it are of merely negative character. We may detect an interlinear chuckle where he calls attention to the fact that the first man to demonstrate that insects were not spontaneously generated in de-

* THE WONDERS OF LIFE. *By Ernst Haeckel.* New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.50.

composing animal matter, Francisco Redi in 1674, was persecuted for unbelief, whereas now the impossibility of spontaneous generation is held by many to be an indispensable foundation of theism. As to method, he favors Pflüger's cyanogen theory, that the carbon-nitrogen compounds formed by the intense heat of the first stage of the world's history, were later decomposed by water into albumin. The reverse process is easily effected in the laboratory. He draws many arguments from the recent scientific work on the artificial production from inorganic matter of forms and motions resembling those of living protoplasm, and uses the habits of crystals as something more than analogies.

In this book as in the preceding Professor Haeckel often manifests as intolerant and dogmatic a spirit as any of his antagonists, and makes statements that few scientific men, whatever their religious opinions, would be willing to indorse, such as "The belief in the immortality of the human soul is in hopeless contradiction with the most solid empirical truths of modern science." His bitterness and harsh language against theologians, classicists and Kantians, so different from the usual tone of twentieth century controversy, may be accounted for by two influences; first, by his personal loss of faith in the dogmas of the Church, dating from his fourteenth year when he was shocked to find that the communion tasted like ordinary bread and wine; and, second, his opinion that the Government and ruling classes are now determined to crush science and revive superstition and ecclesiasticism.

The translator's knowledge of both German and English is painfully inadequate. At times he makes utter nonsense, as when he says that cyanic acid and albumin "both produce urea by disassociation by intramolecular surrounding of the atoms, not by direct oxydation." This clause contains three mistakes and "intramolecular surrounding" is absurd. *Umlagerung* here means rearrangement not "surrounding." Similar errors abound, such as the following: "Finely ground platinum brought into contact with hydrogen-superoxide divides it into hydrogen and oxygen;" "nitro-muriatic acid converts sulphuretted acid into sulphuric acid,"

The Parochial School

THE dissecting knife opens up the noisome wounds of a diseased body. It is, however, indispensable. Father Crowley's *Parochial School** is just such a dissecting knife; its handle is rough, its cut jagged, while no rhetorical antiseptics or literary cocaine is at hand. While its deep, health-giving probe lets free much purulent matter, still this, too, is unavoidable, and the author must be rather praised than blamed, even if his work leaves a bad taste in the mouth.

The Parochial School lays bare clerical immorality in the United States in a way to rival the story of the Church in Latin countries or in Germany before Luther's day. Sad as is this picture, it is, however, far less painful than to read how thoroughly good men combine to hide, gloss over, or condone clerical crimes. An old story, alas! in Church history. Naturally we ask why such secrecy for the wicked and such conspiracy of the good? Many reasons may be given: the need of keeping up the priestly caste; the subjection and respect of the laity; the economic reasons, etc., etc. One reason seems to us very weighty: It is the danger that the belief in the Mass and the Sacraments, especially Confession, as channels of Grace will go by the board. Let the bishops repudiate their unworthy clergy, so, too, will the laity. To work any machine the engineer is needed. Now the clergy are the engineers of the Sacramental machinery. Since Wyclif's day it is held that the Sacraments work independently of the moral status of the priest. True; but, in fact, the simple-minded laity make no such technical distinctions. It is asking too much of human nature to wrestle in mental gymnastics or hair-splitting between the priest and the man. Hence the hierarchy hush up in every conceivable way clerical shortcomings and pounce upon any one, as the author of the book under consideration, who dares to give them out to the public. We feel sure that *The Parochial School*

* THE PAROCHIAL SCHOOL, *A Curse to the Church, A Menace to the Nation. By Rev. Jeremiah J. Crowley.* Published by the author, Chicago, Ill.

will soon be on the Index, and that at the request of the Catholic leaders.

Now the training imparted to Catholic youth in the Church's seminaries tends to bring about an unhealthy frame of mind in young priests.

Housed like a plant in a hothouse for ten or twelve years in college and seminary, he is at once after ordination flung into the vortex of life. It leads him to rely on finding his moral props in the Mass and the Sacraments, and when these fail him he is forced back upon his natural moral stamina. If this is lacking, the cleric becomes a criminal. In a word, the priest is denaturalized and not supernaturalized.

Throughout his career he is hampered by enforced celibacy. Once the superficial starchiness of seminary training is worked off, the young priest is face to face with a state of life which he feels is unnatural. We are not surprised to read, as in this book, of clerical "*subintroductæ*." By civil law the priest is free to marry; by Church law he is not free. Still he knows that, according to the Moral Theologians he studied, every Church law is a human law and obliges not *cum gravi incommodo*. He may look upon it as a serious inconvenience to live without a helpmate.

Is there any hope that celibacy will disappear? We believe that the advancement of womankind will sound the death-knell of celibacy. True, Gregory VII, in imposing it, was rather political than virtuous. It is, however, the outcome of an age when woman was the unclean thing; when the mythical Eve and the far more mythical serpent danced about in regal way in the imagination and conscience of Christendom. To-day women are emancipated, and Eve is relegated to the limbo of forgetfulness. They are winning legal rights, as well as civil, denied to them in the days of Hildebrand. Owners of property, makers of wills, heads of business concerns, citizens and, in part, voters, women will surely force celibacy to the wall. The law may not be abrogated, but it will become a dead-letter, just as Pius X side-tracked the *Non-expedit* of Pius IX and Leo XIII in the last Italian elections. Suppose, for instance, a couple of thousand priests got married in 1905, what would the bishops do? They would keep the marriages quiet. What else could they do?

Father Crowley devotes much space to the dangers of the parochial school. They are an incubus on the Church and a serious menace for her. But they will not hurt the State. The surest way in the world to kill off Catholicism is to give over education to priests and nuns. Witness France. Who are the men who have turned on the Church? The graduates of Jesuit, Marist, Dominican, Christian Brothers schools and colleges. One of them, Combes, was an Assumptionist.

Nor will the puerile Federation of Catholic Societies work any harm, except to the Church. The losses of Catholics in the United States is an important chapter.

Upon the public statement of Bishop McFaul, of Trenton, supported by *The Catholic Mirror*, the organ of Cardinal Gibbons, Father Crowley puts the losses at *thirty millions!*

The Parochial School is dedicated to the "Emancipated Catholic Laity of To-morrow"; a whole chapter is devoted to an appeal to the laity. May they read and heed it!

Leslie Stephen on Hobbes

A BOOK by the late Sir Leslie Stephen was always an event. His style did not possess great literary finish, but his exhaustive knowledge of the history of English thought, together with his eminently judicial mind, gave a deep interest and the unfailing charm of candor and fairness to all that he wrote.

The "Hobbes"* is divided into four parts: Life, The World, Man and The State. The first is an admirable biographical sketch enabling us to see in detail Hobbes's relation to the political turmoil and the intellectual ferment of his time—the days of the Commonwealth and the Restoration. One cannot help being struck with the fact that, in one way or another, Hobbes came into per-

* ENGLISH MEN OF LETTERS: HOBBES. *By Sir Leslie Stephen.* New York: The Macmillan Company. 75 cents.

sonal contact with nearly all his distinguished contemporaries, showing that his great intellectual power was felt in his own generation. The remaining three divisions of the book represent the parts of Hobbes's philosophy: the World viewed as a material system subject only to mechanical laws; Man, a body with organs, explicable by the same principles; the State, or body politic, voluntarily formed, and to be governed only by force, hence only by a sovereign power possessed of absolute—*i.e.,* underived and unlimited authority.

Undoubtedly Hobbes's historical influence was mainly due to his political theories; but the revival of interest in him in recent years is chiefly caused by his striking anticipation of more modern attempts at a complete mechanical explanation of the world and of life. Hobbes's supposed "atheism" has lost its terrors, his political absolutism is a historical curiosity; we can now enjoy undisturbed his originality, his logical acumen, his pregnant diction; we can even delight in the extravagant and whimsical views into which his consistency drove him, since they afford a splendid object lesson of the utter inadequacy of his principles.

The present work is hardly a contribution to professional philosophical criticism: we must go back to our Croom Robertson and to the elaborate studies of Dr. Tönnies for that. But a better introductory book for the general reader could not be desired. Somewhat strangely, it contains no judgment of Hobbes as a man of letters.

Bethany

Morgan, Sinclair and Watson have each written a novel within the year dealing with the Civil War and the circumstances which led to it. But no three books of the year differ more radically in motive or literary style. Morgan alone is impartial and considers the situation simply as a source of dramatic material; Sinclair's story is more nearly in the popular vein, but Watson's is scarcely a novel at all.* It is history localized and presented from the deliberately provincial point of view. The scene is laid at "Bethany," a Middle Georgia village, and it is probably more nearly veracious than any picture of Southern life ever given by a Southern author. He admits, for instance, that the ancestral home in the story was *not* a colonial mansion, set upon the highest hill in the county, that his ancestors were not Virginia Cavaliers, and that they did not own the proverbial "hundred niggers." This is a remarkable concession and may open up a new field in Southern fiction. So far we have had enough mansions and negroes in these romances to top every hill in a small continent and people it with blacks as thick as the Chinese Empire. And altho the author makes himself an advocate of the Old South, he does so without detracting from the honor or virtue of the North—a courtesy which some other writers would do well to imitate.

How far the book is a transcript from Watson's own life it is impossible to say, but every reader will believe that he was the little thin legged boy who listened with such rapt attention to the debates on secession between Toombs and Stephens, when they lodged over night at his grandfather's house, or addressed the people of Bethany at a barbecue. And what Morgan did for Clay and Calhoun in his story Watson has done here for these Georgia statesmen. It is a brilliant interpretation, based upon impressions received with the vividness of adoring youth, and written out with the restraint and judgment of a mature mind. Toombs, he thinks, represented at this time not the best, but the dominant spirit of the South, while Stephens stood for diplomacy, patience and conservatism. The greater part of the book is consumed in contrasting these two characters, and the issues for which they stood. This is not fiction, but it is none the less interesting on that account. He has made a deliberate effort, indeed, to dogmatize the Southern mind of that period in action as well as in speech. He is concerned, therefore, more with the individual than with the great questions. Even the description of battle scenes is limited to character sketches of men in the ranks, or the short sighted view they had of the field.

* Bethany. *By Thomas Watson.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Watson has pinned in a hero and heroine, but they are like the daguerreotypes we have laid away in black cases with other war relics of a young soldier and a demure maiden with the hair drawn over her ears. They do not live, and one feels that the author had not the heart to make them live again. There is something sad and personal back of his reserve.

Mr. Watson's literary style is not always good, is often too insolently local in phrasing, but it is always graphic and honest.

Doctor Luke of the Labrador. By Norman Duncan. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

If classic purity of style, strength of action and the harmonious flow of an interest that never lags signify anything, then Mr. Duncan's work deserves to rank as one of the truly fine literary productions of the year. Hitherto Mr. Duncan has confined himself to short stories, which have evoked and merited widespread recognition. The brilliant descriptive powers shown in them—inherent, unobtrusive and not forced brilliancy—the penetration and the fidelity with which he portrayed the character and life of his subjects and the singular charm of his style, all combined to mark him as a writer of uncommon powers. Altho in some of his stories of life on the Newfoundland coast it might have been objected that Mr. Duncan's portrayal of the terrific sternness of the life of the fisher-folk was not sufficiently relieved by contrasts, yet those stories were so true and powerful that it must have been a captious critic who would have found fault with them. A similar objection could not be brought against *Doctor Luke of the Labrador*. With his keen faculty for seizing the essentials and dismissing the superfluous, Mr. Duncan has brought us face to face not only with the rigors and romance of life on the Labrador coast, but with its humor as well—and a varying humor it is, now droll and again grim, but always an accurate depiction. Doctor Luke is a philanthropist, who, putting aside an early career of dissipation, devotes his life to relieving distress on the bleak coasts of Labrador, and about him centers a romance full of interest and charm.

Wanted: A Cook. By Alan Dale. Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

The perennially interesting subject of cooks and cooking has been dished up on our table many times. Perhaps the most feeling, altho somewhat farcical, presentment of the vexed problem is the latest by Alan Dale. Two Babes in the Woods in this wilderness of flats make such a pathetic attempt to have a "real home," which comes to grief through a succession of disasters in the shape of incompetent or dishonest or impossible cooks. The mistress of the tiny "flat" knows many things, but not how to cook; her experiences are enough to have turned her pretty hair gray, and one wonders if there is for her and women like her any other solution than the "apartment hotel," which is the only one the book offers. It is easy to bear other people's afflictions, and those of the Archibald Fairfax family are so amusingly told that the reader can bear them with a grin. And yet he pities the pair, so pathetically young and full of enthusiastic illusions, which the cooks make it their business to destroy. We watch their dainty belongings driven away in the van which takes them to the storage warehouse with hearts nearly as sad as their own when they say: "Homes die so quickly in New York."

The Italian Poets Since Dante. By William Everett. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

It is unfortunate that a book so full of information as Dr. Everett's *Italian Poets Since Dante*—and withal one which bears the unmistakable stamp of the author's scholarship—should produce such a feeling of irritation in the reader. It is probably due to the lack of a judicial spirit in the author and to a misplaced self-confidence which allowed him to convert his class lectures into book form without revision. He does admit that his style may be somewhat too rhetorical, and when one reads, in cold print, that "In the days of frivolous heathenism Raphael saw the Virgin's smile," one is inclined to agree with him. A little excess of rhetoric, however, is easily

forgiven, but not a carelessness in the use of language which is often slovenly and sometimes ungrammatical. How can one excuse, for example, such a phrase as "It is notable . . . to notice," or such a slip in Italian form as "Marie de' Médicis'." The most vexatious quality of the book, however, is due to Dr. Everett's scorn of all methods and opinions save his own. We admit that his views are sometimes refreshingly independent, as when he sneers at Wordsworth and all of the "Nature poets," derides Browning and loathes Walt-Whitman and his kind. But his egoism, which is piquant when it wanders away from his subject, is disastrous when he attempts a serious comparison of the Italian poets. He begins his work by an analysis of Petrarch, who, on the whole, seems to irritate Dr. Everett. For while he admires his odes extravangantly he finds the sonnets poor. At their best but elegant, they are often only pretty and sometimes mean, he says. The sonnets of Vittoria Colonna are more to his mind. He considers them more vigorous and masculine and "free from the lackadaisical air to which Petrarch is too prone." Alfieri is the poet he seems most in sympathy with. He praises Leopardi, but does not grasp his complex character. Boiardo he dismisses with scant notice, altogether failing to appreciate the lyrical beauty of his canzoniere or the springlike quality of the Orlando-Innamorato, which places it in the same rank with the paintings of Botticelli. To him Boiardo is but the gatherer of material for Ariosto. Dr. Everett's short biographies of the poets are generally interesting and clever. His criticisms are erratic, but the copious extracts from Italian poetry with which he illustrates them are very valuable to the general reader.

The Abbess of Vlaye. By Stanley J. Weyman. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.50.

Those who have read Mr. Weyman's stories will not need to have this last one recommended, and those who have not can get little idea of the fine coloring, the gallant portraiture of gallant Frenchmen and the old-fashioned charm of this new book from a short review. He has Dumas's dramatic instinct for choosing those details and dispositions in French life and character which excite the admiration and thrill the mind with interest. What he writes is bravely savage, but it is never morbid or neurotic, as is the case with most modern novels of French life.

Japanese Life in Town and Country. By George William Knox. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.20.

In this readable volume Dr. Knox has succeeded in compressing into small space a great deal of interesting matter about Japan. His long experience as a missionary in that country has given him a large fund of experience from which to draw, his ability as a scholar has opened to him doors that remain closed to many resident foreigners, and his broad sympathy as a man and a gentleman with all things human have given to him the power of understanding what his eyes have seen and his ears heard. After an introductory chapter on The Point of View, notable for its liberal-minded common sense, Dr. Knox reviews briefly, but clearly and interestingly, the history of Japan from the traditionary period down to the present time. Chapters VI and VII are taken up with Buddhism and Confucianism; Chapter VIII, which some readers of THE INDEPENDENT may remember as having been first published in these columns, gives an account of the efforts made in the eighteenth century to spread Confucianism by popular preaching and quotes at length from one of the curious Confucian sermons. So important in Dr. Knox's mind is the influence of the *samurai* and his philosophy upon the Japanese of to-day that he devotes three chapters to this subject. The quotations from the autobiography of Arai Hakuseki in Chapter X are as informing as anything that has lately come to us about feudal Japan. Arai, who during many years of his life was the power behind the throne of the sixth and seventh Tokugawa Shoguns, a very Puritan in his ideals of righteousness and responsibility, has given in his private diary a picture of his stern *samurai* father and of the life of his age that is like a photograph for clearness and detail. Dr. Knox has done us and Japan a service in intro-

ducing us to so fine an example of Japan's noblest type of gentleman.

Samantha at the St. Louis Exposition. By Josiah Allen's Wife (Marietta Holley). New York: G. W. Dillingham Co. $1.50.

It has often been observed that women who have reached a certain age cease to grow older. The most remarkable instance of this on record is Josiah Allen's Wife, who is not a day older than she was 30 years ago. From the Centennial to the St. Louis Exposition she has reported each successive world's fair to the delight of her numerous and constant admirers. Feminine frailty and masculine arrogance and the sexual inequalities of social customs and the laws continue to furnish material for her satire and weakly witty garrulity, which has flowed on so unchangingly out of the pages of *Peterson's Magazine* down to the present.

Literary Notes

THOSE who are suddenly called upon—as most of us are at some time—to address some of the numerous secret societies, will find help in the addresses and historical notes gathered in "Fraternal and Benevolent Thoughts for the Occasion," published by E. B. Treat & Co., New York ($2.00).

...."A Directory of Institutions and Societies Dealing with Tuberculosis" has been compiled by Lilian Brandt and published by the Committee on the Prevention of Tuberculosis of the Charity Organization Society of the City of New York. It gives particulars of sanatoriums, camps and hospitals for the treatment of consumption.

...."The one revival of religion which our country knew and greatened with last winter centered in the Metropolitan Opera House of New York." In these words the Rev. R. Heber Newton gives his opinion of the religious value of Wagner's Parsifal. His interpretation of this "stage-consecrating drama" has been published by the Upland Farms Alliance, Oscawana-on-Hudson, N. Y.

....The Arthur H. Clark Company, Cleveland, Ohio, publishers of *"The Philippine Islands: 1493-1898,"* which is being compiled and edited by Emma Helen Blair and James Alexander Robertson, announce that Volume XXXII, and possibly a portion of Volume XXXIII, of that series will contain the original Pigafetta relation of the Magellan expedition, with a page-for-page English translation of the same. The Italian text is copied from the original manuscript in the Bibliotheca Ambrosiana, Milan, Italy, which is undoubtedly the oldest Pigafetta manuscript in existence.

Pebbles

IT is reported that "The Simple Life" is being sold in Philadelphia under the title of "The Pace That Kills."—*Life.*

....Some Senators were laughing in the cloak room the other day over a good story just told by Senator Spooner. In the midst of the laughter Mr. Allison said: "Say, Spooner, is that one of Depew's stories?" "No, not yet," was the quick response from the Wisconsin man. And the Senators laughed again.—*Congressional Record.*

A TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT.

Scene, New Haven.

First Recitation of Philosophy C 36.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

PROFESSOR SAVANT .....

MR. RINGER, MR. GUTCOURSE, MR. FLUNKER, } Of the Academic Department.

MR. KNOWALL, B. A., MR. GRINDEM, M. U. D., } Post-grads.

Students Discovered in Seats.

MR. RINGER (*to Mr. Gutcourse*): "You taking this snap, too?"

MR. GUTCOURSE: "Sure. It's a shame to take the money."

MR. FLUNKER: "One hour to count as two, and a major in Philosophy!"

MR. KNOWALL (*to Mr. Grindem*): "Your theory of the ontological postulates omits the omnipresent hypothesis—"

PROFESSOR SAVANT (*entering*): "I trust that we are all gathered together about this shrine as a collection of rational minds. Each Ego must perceive the deontology of his own being and govern his mental activity accordingly."

MR. FLUNKER (*sotto voce to Mr. Ringer*): "Got a cigaret?"

PROFESSOR SAVANT (*continuing*): "In simple terms our study will be a psycho-physical discussion of the metaphysical Somewhat. I shall ask Mr. Ringer to read Professor Windy's treatise on 'The Nonentity of Which,' and speak for twenty minutes in regard to it at our next meeting. You will find this work very interesting, Mr. Ringer, tho somewhat abridged, for the subject is here treated in less than four thousand pages. However, it is well worth our notice as an introduction to the course."

MR. RINGER (*supported by Mr. Gutcourse, in faint whisper*): "Whisky!"

PROFESSOR SAVANT: "Good afternoon, gentlemen."

(*A dead march. Exeunt, bearing off bodies*).

—*Yale Record.*

Editorials

Is It Revolution?

Has 1848 come again? Or is it the bloodier French Revolution that is visiting Russia after a weary, waiting century of tyranny? Is this a sudden burst of empty fury, like the draft riot in our Civil War; or is it the uprising of the people to secure constitutional rights, as in Prussia, or even a republic, as in France? A very few days will tell.

The wonder of this outbreak is its unarmed resistlessness. The people declared that they would go with bare outstretched hands to their Little Father the Czar, and demand their rights, not of wages only, but of self-government. What intolerable audacity, that common people should claim any rights of self-government! What unparalleled temerity, that they should face bayonet and cannon with empty hands, and declare that they can die, but they will be heard! Is ancient force to be met with anything but force? or has Tolstoy's impracticable idealism proved itself wiser than all the gray wisdom of statesmen and soldiers? Again we say, a few days will tell. Driven back, rejected, slaughtered, Tolstoy may be exchanged for Mirabeau.

The Russian mob have found a leader, a young priest, one Father Agathôn—which means The Good, shortened to *Gafon* or Gopon. He would appear to be a thorough disciple of Tolstoy. His crusade is religious, and it is, at first, non-resisting and resistless. It has captured, at least for a day, the best guarded city and throne save one in the world. But it has the will of all the people behind it, and is likely yet to find the sympathy and consent of the soldiers. When the army will not fight, the people can have their way. When the favorite regimental guard can belch canister from its guns at the Czar's pavilion on a holiday, what can be expected of common soldiers? Then a priest with a crucifix can lead a determined but unarmed crowd against files of soldiers and parks of artillery toward the palace of an Emperor, till hundred and thousands fall.

Of the full result of this outbreak it is of no use to prophesy; but to-day, in the very flush and beginning of it we can be sure that it will have very important and tragic results. It may be suppressed, or it may be a revolution; but it will leave the Russian Government other than it found it. Out of this will at least come a form of constitutional government. The tyrannous ducal circle have had a lesson they cannot forget. The despised people have shown princes and Czar their might. Somehow they will be obeyed. The provinces are with the St. Petersburg populace; the Zemstvos say the same word, demand the same reforms. It is not merely the *canaille,* but also the land-owners; the manufacturers, the men of substance; the journalists, authors and university men, men of quality, that request and demand the same reforms. The hour has struck for Russia. The people have found their voice. They will have self-government; and they will have peace. The war with Japan must stop. Why should men fight for anything but liberty? And even for liberty we are asking if they need to fight. It begins to look as if belated Russia, ignorant, superstitious, poverty-stricken, land of knouts, vodka and ikons, might have a lesson in Christianity to teach the world. What meant it that out of the mind of the Czar should have come the inspiration which arbitrates the quarrels of nations? What means it that out of the most terrible war of history, when science has most successfully made slaughter complete, the knell of war has sounded and the beaten people demand not revenge but peace? What wild hopes of humanity were stirred by the flush of the French Revolution,

> "When faith was pledged to new-born Liberty!"

It paled and failed for a while, but not for long, as time counts with nations. How fervid was the fresh patriotism of the heroes of 1848 and 1849, of the youths—some are still with us—who drove the king out of Berlin, and who

almost gained freedom for Hungary. Kossuth fled; our country was the refuge of Schurz and Sigel; but Hungary is now free, and Prussia and Germany are ruled by Landtag and Reichstag. The knell tolls not too soon in 1905 over the grave of Russian despotism.

The Metropolitan Museum

A FEW weeks ago we announced the election of Mr. Morgan as President of the Metropolitan Museum, in succession to Mr. Rhinelander. We now note another election of similar importance, that of Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, as Director, in succession to General di Cesnola.

Mr. Clarke, or Dr. Clarke—for we suppose that he will take American citizenship and drop his unnecessary titular prefix, and will also have little use for his suffix, "C. I. E.," which means Companion of the order of the Indian Empire—is the most accomplished and competent Director of a Museum now living. He comes from the head of the South Kensington Museum, of which, after various steps of advancement since 1869, he was made Assistant Art Director in 1891, and three years ago Director on the death of Sir Philip Owen. He started from no titled or wealthy parentage, was a student and honor graduate of the National Art Training School of England, studied for a while in France, devoted himself especially to architecture, and did much work in that department for the Museum and for the Government abroad, having been sent to Egypt and Persia, and later visiting Russia, Greece, Turkey, Syria, Spain, Italy and Germany to make purchases for the Museum. In 1880 he was attached to the Indian department of the South Kensington Museum, and was three years in India making purchases of works of art, and on his return in 1883 was made keeper of that department. He was architect to the India and Chinese Art Exhibition of 1885, and of the Colonial and Indian Exhibition of 1886; also of the British India Section of the Paris Exhibition of 1889. He is 58 years old, the author of many papers on art and archeology, and is universally recognized as the best authority living on Oriental rugs and textiles. Further, he is an approachable, genial gentleman, and is not credited with that *hauteur* which has been sometimes charged against officials of the British Museum.

We may be sure that Sir C. Purdon Clarke would not have left the directorship of the magnificent South Kensington Museum, the greatest of its kind in the world, if he had not believed that he could, with the backing we shall give him, make an even greater monument here in New York. There is no limit to what we may expect for it. No Museum in the world will be so well equipped with the means for its support and growth. The city stands behind it, to provide all necessary buildings and all expenses of management. To the trustees is left the responsibility for securing collections. They have been wonderfully generous in the past. We recall the day of small things, when all the collections were displayed well enough in a dwelling house on Fourteenth Street. Then the city gave it room and a building in Central Park, and Mr. Johnston, Mr. Marquand and Mr. Rhinelander were the successive generous Presidents, while General di Cesnola was the able Director. There was a multitude of gifts and some purchases. Then came the astonishing Rogers bequest of seven million dollars as an endowment, the beginning of larger purchases. Now with such a new President as J. Pierpont Morgan, the best man for the place in the country, a man of wide learning, extraordinary executive powers, and great wealth, probably the most generous collector in the country, and with such a noble body of trustees and lovers of art as are found in this city, there is, we say, no limit to the growth which the new Director may expect to see under his rule. The choicest treasures of private collections will fall to this our Metropolitan Museum. Men will be proud to connect their names with their gifts.

We admire the enterprise of the President and trustees in daring to call the best man in the world to be at the head of their Museum. But they will need more men of the choicest ability. There are departments that have no curator, a dozen such. For example, there is no scholar in Egyptology, or Assyriology,

or Chinese, or Japanese, or Indian art, none in Greek art, in numismatics, where the British Museum and the South Kensington Museum (for ours takes the place of the two) have two or three each. Sir C. Purdon Clarke cannot know and do everything—he must have the best men in this country or in Europe as his assistants. And the mention of such needs in the staff will suggest very large gaps in the departments of the Museum itself; gaps which the new Director will see and will need gradually to fill.

But one other point of the greatest importance we must not forget: South Kensington is a famous school of applied art for Great Britain. The new Director will magnify this field of service. He will make the Museum the instructor of the people. Such a Museum can be made financially profitable by the influence it will exert in teaching the canons of good taste to our artisans. Beauty is profitable, like godliness, for this world, if not for the next. It pays to build up such a Museum.

We then welcome both J. Pierpont Morgan and Sir C. Purdon Clarke to the great task they have in hand. They can do it. The British Museum, the South Kensington Museum and the Victoria Albert Museums have the Government of Great Britain to support them; our Metropolitan and Natural History Museums have for their support one city and the gifts of private men; but these men and this city will not fear to match their generosity with the noble support the British Treasury will continue to give to its famous museums.

Felix Adler on Divorce

WHY has the press been so timid in its editorial comment upon Dr. Felix Adler's discussion of divorce? A distinguished teacher of ethics, whose Sunday discourses are listened to by a large and respectful audience, and whose printed utterances are accepted by thousands of intelligent readers as morally authoritative, declares against divorce for any cause, and the organs of public opinion remain silent. One New York daily newspaper mustered courage to remark that it doubted whether public opinion in America would back up Dr. Adler in so extreme a position. We trust that the editor is not enduring sleepless nights on account of his temerity.

Perhaps it is because Dr. Adler is an eminent man and a good man, whose life-long devotion to social and civil betterment has earned for him the gratitude of his fellow men, that those who sometimes have to differ from him in opinion hesitate to speak out. Such silence is inexcusable. It is precisely because Dr. Adler is an eminent man and a good man that he should be called to book when he delivers himself of advice that is bound to do harm. Dr. Adler got on the wrong side of the moral fence on the Philippines question, and he has taken himself to the wrong side of the moral fence on the divorce question, and we think that the fallacies of his social philosophizing should be exposed.

Dr. Adler is a good representative of a class of thinkers who, in the realm of morals, correspond to the inventors of perpetual motion in the realm of mechanics. They carry Professor James's whimsical doctrine of "the will to believe" into sober, dead earnest. They never stop to ask whether there are any causes at work likely to bring about the state of things that they clamor for, or to ask whether, if certain forces were set in operation, consequences that they would deplore are likely to come about.

Let us ask, then, what consequences would probably follow if the opponents of divorce for any cause and the opponents of the remarriage of divorced persons should succeed in extending the South Carolina law to the entire United States.

Divorces are not effected in the United States in the old Jewish and Roman way as a private transaction at the will or whim of a dissatisfied husband. They are granted by courts of justice, presided over by judges who, in the main, are men of intelligence and uprightness. They are granted for causes, chief among which are adultery, cruelty and desertion. To say that divorce shall not be granted in any case is to say that a woman whose husband keeps a mistress or frequents houses of prostitution, or who beats her

or threatens her life, or who deserts her, perhaps in poverty and with children to care for, must nevertheless remain legally tied to him for life. It is to say that a husband similarly wronged must remain legally bound for life to an offending wife.

Suppose now that this were the legal status of the unhappily married couple in the United States, would everything else remain unchanged? Only the man absolutely and inexcusably ignorant of the processes of moral and social causation can assert anything so preposterous The statistician is the only expert competent to express an opinion on the state of facts that would arise under the conditions supposed. The analysis that the statistician would make would run something like this:

Assume one million men and women with just cause for divorce, but without legal recourse. Of that one million persons a certain number are morally unscrupulous. They, without hesitation or shame, will resort to adultery. Another certain number are nervously unstrung and have a tendency toward melancholia. Among these the suicide rate will rise. Another certain number have been born with a congenital tendency toward insanity, and the insanity rate, like the suicide rate, will rise. Yet another certain number are brutal creatures with murderous instincts, and the number of wife murders and murders of husbands will be larger than formerly. Yet another number is made up of commonplace, selfish, unimaginative beings, who will take the line of least resistance and simply desert their consorts. Going to places where they are quite unknown they will contract bigamous marriages. Finally, a remnant, a little more courageous than the rest, will openly live with other mates without the formality of marriage, precisely as the working classes of East London, as described by Charles Booth in his "Life and Labor of the People," are living in large numbers to-day. These various classes together will make up that part of the million unhappily mated persons under consideration that cannot endure the existence to which the law condemns them. Another part will go on trying to make the best of things in a more or less uncomplaining wretchedness.

Now this analysis is not a figment of the imagination. It is a piece of cold, relentless fact. Consequently, when a distinguished moral teacher, whether he be a bishop or a prophet of ethical culture, declares to the world that he does not approve of divorce for any cause, or that he would not permit a divorced person to remarry, what he really does declare to his fellow men is, to put the thing in the most brutally truthful way, simply this:

"I have come to the conclusion that the world is suffering from an evil that is so much worse than any other form of sin or crime that we ought to be willing to pay any price to diminish it. Divorce is an evil worse than fornication and adultery; worse than insanity or suicide; worse even than wife murder. All of these are wrong and wicked things, to be sure, but let us endure them rather than tolerate divorce. On the whole, I advocate an increase of adultery, insanity and murder, to the end that our homes may be sanctified and the moral life of the nation be lifted to a higher plane."

We do not for a moment believe that either Dr. Felix Adler or any bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church is prepared to stand for so revolting a conclusion. We take the charitable view of their utterances. They think that they and mankind can accomplish something which the cold-blooded scientific man knows that they cannot accomplish.

The Bridling of a Bride

Women in all ages and of all ages have been fond of the confessional. Formerly they used to pour their woes into the ear of the priest on the other side of the screen; nowadays they are apt to unbosom themselves to the invisible public through the press. This newer method has the advantage over the old that tho the public cannot grant absolution, yet it can often benefit by the revelation, while the priest usually could not. Such an *exposé* of the psychology of a bride as we print on another page is, we believe, of great value, tho it contains more of warning than example. We have here a household like one of those observational beehives with one side of

glass arranged for convenience of study of the habits of bees.

Altho as a self-revelation it is probably veracious, it is not to be supposed that the status of the home thus opened for our inspection is as bad as it is represented, for Henry's wife takes too much pride in her deceitfulness not to exercise it upon her readers as well as her husband. The experimental hives we are reminded of have two glass panes on opposite sides, but tho we regret we have not Henry's story as a companion piece, we can easily imagine what it would be. He has found that her duplicity, however theoretically reprehensible, is really harmless and even mildly amusing, so he permits her to play the *rôle* of managing wife to her heart's content and consents to be wheedled out of or into what he is from the first quite willing to grant or to do. Whenever she wants him to play "Blind Man" he dutifully lets her bind her handkerchief over his eyes and pretends that he cannot see through its silken texture. No doubt he would have been quite justified in acting on what must have been his first impulse, to cast her from his arms with some violence when he first discovered her Delilah nature, when he found her display of affection was for the purpose of inducing him to tell a lie and make false confession of repentance for his conduct, but it is fortunate he did not, and he deserves the highest praise for his tact, forbearance and presence of mind in this crisis. When a man first discovers that his wife is not free from the feminine vice of duplicity he is apt to attempt to cure her of it, just as wives usually attempt to cure their husbands of the tobacco habit—and with about the same chances of success. If he does not put drugs in her coffee to effect an involuntary cure it is doubtless because none are advertised for that purpose. A man does not usually like to be deceived and wheedled, but he may find it best to consent to it to keep peace in the family. Finally he comes to endure the aroma of deception about his wife, as she the scent of tobacco about him, both of them even to accept it as an essential part of a loved personality.

Henry's wife points out with remarkable clearness the origin of the whole difficulty. It is in the false conception of the marriage relation implied in the word "obey," still retained in some marriage ceremonies, altho it is either a lie or a curse. Every bridegroom should insist upon it that this word is left out of the matrimonal vows, because it implies a false and impossible relationship. When it was put into the service it had a meaning, for the husband was then authorized to use "a stick no thicker than his thumb" to enforce it. Now the law has deprived him of his power, but the clergy still endow him with authority. He retains his scepter, but he has lost his stick.

The wife, on the other hand, has the use of her old-time weapons of defense against tyranny, the slave weapons of trickery, deceit, humbleness and coaxing, and is trained in their use and in a traditional distrust and fear of man by all her antiquated female relatives. Consequently the first attempt at enforcing the obedience to which she has pledged herself rouses her antagonism as the Stamp Act aroused the American Colonies.

This is why the bride bridles. This is why the halo about the honeymoon is so often prophetic of a storm. With such a strained condition of the atmosphere the slightest jar will precipitate the tempest. The case of Henry's wife is not exceptional. Most of the small tragedies of life and not a few of the great ones originate in disputes over shams. Bringing two bodies into close contact always results in friction and consequently in the generation of some heat, but the difficulty experienced by newly married couples in bringing two diverse individualities into conformity is necessarily increased by the antiquated conception of the marriage partnership which still lingers in some parts of the country.

To distinguish between conformity and subjection, to maintain the proper balance between self-assertion and self-sacrifice, these are the continuous problems of married life. The temptation to invade the province of another's individuality is common to both men and women and must sometimes be resisted. The wife has still need to defend herself against masculine tyranny, and the husband has no less reason to watch for encroachments on the sacred circle of his personality. There are yet husbands who boast of ruling their wives, and wives who teach their daughters the fine art of managing husbands. The conception of

equal rights between man and man has become accepted only recently and in a few countries. The conception of equal rights between man and woman is still more recent and still less diffused. We are only beginning to realize what Herbert Spencer in 1844 stated so clearly in the following words which we quote from his autobiography. They apply as well to the managing wife as to the tyrannical husband:

"The present relationship existing between husband and wife, where one claims a command over the actions of the other, is nothing more than *a remnant of the old leaven of slavery*. It is necessarily destructive of refined love; for *how can a man continue to regard as his type of the ideal a being whom he has, by denying an equality of privilege with himself, degraded to something below himself?* To me the exercise of command on the part of a husband seems utterly repugnant to genuine love, and I feel sure that a man of generous feeling has too much sympathy with the dignity of his wife to think of dictating to her, and that no woman of truly noble mind will submit to be dictated to."

The Remarkable Case of Justice Hooker

Is swindling the Government, by acts that constitute an indictable offense, a disqualification for service on the bench of the Supreme Court of the State of New York? A majority of the members present at the recent annual meeting of the State Bar Association, to their shame be it said, voted that it was not. The swindling in question, proof of which (in the plain statement of their own committee) they had accepted, they declared to be merely "political matters in no way connected with the judicial office or judicial functions" of the man accused. Therefore they voted that these political matters could with propriety be ignored.

Many years have passed since the bench and the bar of New York were confronted with so great a scandal as this one relating to Justice Warren B. Hooker. The facts were first given to the public in the Bristow report about the postal frauds. That was in October, 1903. Mr. Hooker had then been on the bench for nearly five years. A resident of Fredonia, in the western end of the State, he had represented his district in Congress for about eight years prior to November 10th, 1898. On that date he was appointed a Justice of the Supreme Court, and in 1899 he was elected to the same office for a term of fourteen years. The charges published in the Bristow report were laid before the State Bar Association by the Bar Association of Justice Hooker's county. They were referred to a committee of 23 members, which, after months of inquiry, reported findings of fact, unanimously approved, with a recommendation from the investigators that a further examination be made by the Legislature, presumably with a view to impeachment.

These findings of fact, confirming the Bristow charges and adding to them, were accepted without objection by the association before its remarkable attempt to save the defendant from just punishment. They do not need to be explained or to be supported by argument. Nearly all of the offenses to which they relate were committed after Mr. Hooker had taken his seat on the bench. The beginnings of some of them dated back to his Congressional service, when he exercised influence at the local post offices and was on quite friendly terms with Beavers, of the Post Office Department, since indicted for conspiracy and fraud, and now awaiting trial. In the committee's statement (as also in the Bristow report) the charges are set forth with careful regard for the details. Some of them are as follows:

Frank P. Ball, a ticket-broker in Fredonia, owed Mrs. Warren B. Hooker $3,085 borrowed money. At the request of Congressman Hooker, her husband, and without any request from the post master, Ball was appointed at Washington a laborer in the Fredonia office at $600 a year. No laborer was needed there, and he never rendered any service whatever. After Mr. Hooker became a Justice he had Ball's position changed to that of a clerk. Ball drew his salary until he had received $2,532, all of which was paid to satisfy his debt to Mrs. Hooker. Justice Hooker had him appointed in or-

der that he might do this. Such is the committee's conclusion.

Maurice Hooker, nephew of Justice Hooker, 16 years old and attending school, was appointed a laborer in the Fredonia office by Beavers, at Justice Hooker's request. He drew a salary of $400 for a year and a half, rendering no service whatever. The Justice had been on the bench more than three years when Maurice's name was put on the roll.

John A. Link, a local barber, was appointed by the Washington authorities a laborer in the Dunkirk Post Office, at the request of Mr. Hooker, who was then a member of Congress. His salary was $600. He performed no service for it, but continued to ply his trade. He drew his pay for a little more than five years, or to June 30th, 1903, receiving $3,100. Not until the Bristow report came out was it known to the people of Fredonia or Dunkirk that Ball, Link or Maurice Hooker had ever had any connection with the postal service.

Katherine K. Clark, at the request of Justice Hooker, was appointed by Beavers, in 1899, a stamper in the post office at Fort Plain, at $400, in order that she might be carried into the classified service without examination, and then be transferred to the Fredonia office. In a letter to Beavers Justice Hooker explained his purpose. Miss Clark, as he said, was not needed at Fort Plain. She never reported there, but in due time she was transferred to Fredonia, where her salary was raised to $1,000. The committee remarks that Justice Hooker "sought to evade the civil service laws of the United States." He appears to have sought successfully.

There is a long finding with respect to the lease, for a post office, of a part of a building in Dunkirk owned jointly by Justice Hooker and Tax Commissioner Stearns. Beginning in 1901 the lease (ten years) was at the rate of $1,350 a year. A few months later a second lease at $1,500 was executed; five months afterward a third one, ten years at $2,000, was signed. The post office occupied one floor of a three-story building which was assessed for taxation at a valuation of $5,500.

These were the offenses to which the State Bar Association declined to direct the attention of the Legislature, and which, by a vote of 94 to 84, it characterized as "political matters in no way connected with the judicial office or judicial functions of Justice Hooker." Virtuously expressing "disapproval of all such political practices," it decided to take "no further action." A judge might commit highway robbery every night and still, under the ruling of the majority at this meeting, be qualified to retain his place on the bench.

If this vote really expressed the views of a majority of the New York State Bar it would be an alarming one. As it stands, it is much to be deplored, but there should go with it the explanation that the meeting was packed in Justice Hooker's interest, that those who came to vote for him were led by his partner in the ownership of the Dunkirk building, and that the Justice has long enjoyed the favor of the leaders of the Republican party organization. The meeting was held at the State capital, where it was not difficult to draw friendly votes from the Legislature and the public offices.

Fortunately, this was not the end of the Justice Hooker case. The great city has a Bar Association whose powerful influence has repeatedly been exerted to preserve the purity of the bench and to promote justice. Many prominent members of the metropolitan bar have petitioned for a special meeting to discuss these charges which the State Association dropped. We shall be surprised if the case is not brought before the Legislature by agencies that will command respect. Neither the judges nor the people of the State can afford to permit these charges to go untried, or the accused judicial officer, if he be guilty, to escape punishment. The expediency and the necessity of keeping the bench clean and pure are so manifest as to require no argument. To keep it pure and above suspicion is the desire and aim of a vast majority of all American lawyers. Those of the State of New York should at once repudiate the shameful action of the majority in the Bar Association's meeting at Albany.

Annexation

It is now admitted by the leaders of the Democratic Party that the question of our holding the Philippines is settled. Anti-Imperialism is dead. A few people who can learn nothing may still whisper about it, but their voices are not heard. No one can stir up any excitement over the matter any more than one can resuscitate the opposition to the annexation of Texas. Right or wrong—and we believe it right—we hold Guam and Porto Rico and the Philippines for good or evil—we believe for good. Those who opposed it in a national platform now accept the decision, and try to comfort themselves with the pretense that President Roosevelt has gone over to their side, and says, what we have always said, that the question whether the Philippines shall be finally independent must be settled by the interests and wish of the people in the future. Just as Bryan's silver heresy is now rejected by those who defended it, so the terror of Imperialism has passed away.

It is very noticeable that those who would have nothing of the Philippines were very quiet about Porto Rico. They did not much object to our keeping that island as the prize of war. But Porto Rico practically involves a great deal more. Naturally and logically all the West India Islands belong together. It is not fitting that they should be split between over half a dozen different Governments. And it is logical that they should all belong to the United States of America. This has been seen for a hundred years by our statesmen. Jefferson knew it. The majority of our Senate a generation ago voted for the annexation of Santo Domingo. We have tried to purchase the Danish Islands. Our acquisition of Panama and our ownership of the Canal make it desirable and natural that in some peaceful way the entire stretch of islands, from Cuba to Martinique, should belong to the United States.

The acquisition of the Panama Canal, and its strip of territory, with the glad consent of all our people, also carries its implications. We have the paramount influence in the little independent State of Panama. This position is not logical; we must look to its implied conclusion, which is the annexation of the entire territory when its people shall ask it, as they certainly will, and that probably before long; for Panama will very soon be as completely Americanized as is California. Then, north of Panama is a group of little divided states that will naturally gravitate in the same direction, until we reach the border of the great nation of Mexico. Of Mexico we say nothing, any more than we do of Canada, not because we do not believe that the whole of North America were better included in one powerful and beneficent single nation, but because toward them, in their strong national consciousness and patriotism, our attitude should be simply that of fraternal regard, rejoicing in their growth, but at the same time wishing that in their own time and way they might desire to join forces under equal conditions with their sister republic. Toward the small revolutionary States which have no such national consciousness our attitude should rather be one of anticipation and peaceful influence, taking advantage of opportunities and helping the influences that go for union.

But let this be always held in mind, that we are not seeking subject colonies, but, ultimately, equal States of our Union. We have no sympathy with the sentiment that freedom and government are only for our English-speaking, so-called Anglo-Saxon people. "A man's a man for a' that," even if he talks Spanish. We have no knowledge of "Dagoes." We would have Porto Rico press her request on the United States to be allowed a Territorial government, which should continue until its people are fitted to become an equal State. After about sixty years we shall give full Statehood to Spanish speaking Arizona and New Mexico, and it ought not to take Porto Rico so long to reach the same privilege. So with the other islands and with Nicaragua, Costa Rica and other Central American States; when they come to us of their own free will and cordially invited they should expect and be promised ultimate equality with our own States. Hawaii is now a self-governing Territory, and may expect by itself, or with California, to enjoy full Statehood; and nothing less should our

people desire in time for the Philippines. We want no subject races. They are dangerous, both for themselves and for their rulers. Subjection is perilous in Turkey, or Russia, or South Africa, or India, or the Philippines. Only liberty is safe. There is a terrible danger ahead in South Africa, if a new policy is not adopted toward the Kaffirs, as they are finding in German West Africa. Every accession of intelligence increases the danger. The thousand American teachers we send to the Philippines will mean rebellion if we do not increase self-government as fast as intelligence increases.

The world is moving toward the unification of nations. A unification based on force is but temporary. Alexander's empire illustrates it; so does the Roman Empire; and equally that of Napoleon. The only permanent and beneficent unification is that which is created by the will of free peoples, maintaining equal freedom. Magnificent is the prospect of the extended imperialism of liberty.

Monroe Doctrine at Work

It had to be done. Our Government did not wish it, but it was necessary. There would have been European cruisers threatening Santo Domingo and seizing its ports if the United States had not taken steps to prevent it. It is a new departure and it means much and may mean more in the future. At present it accepts the request of Santo Domingo that the United States shall administer its customs and pay over to the creditors 55 per cent. of the receipts, giving over the remaining 45 per cent. to the Dominican Government. We assume no protectorate, except as this action saves the republic from forcible collection of its debts, and we take no further part in its internal government. We appreciate the delicacy of the task we undertake, as it involves a decision, by proper courts, of what claims are just. We also note that in the statement put out by our Government the arrangement with Santo Domingo is spoken of as "a *proposed* agreement, *looking to* the American control of the fiscal affairs." We therefore gather that the sanction of the Senate will be asked to this agreement, and we doubt not it will be given, altho the time is short before it is to go into effect, February 1st.

Arbitration or the "Big Stick"

The "Big Stick" is a bad term. It seems to mean coercion of other American republics. But we do not want even to seem to coerce them; and yet we do not want European nations to coerce them into doing their duty in the case of difficulties with other nations and their subjects. We are not ready to believe that any of our Southern republics, not even Santo Domingo or Venezuela, is really unwilling to meet its international obligations, certainly not the former. But there is a recourse other than the "big stick," and that is arbitration. For example, there is now a serious danger of complications with Venezuela. The payment to the allied Powers of damages, dependent on the thirty per cent. receipts from customs revenues at the ports of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello, having been diverted or having fallen off, it will be necessary for Venezuela to agree to a fixed minimum sum every year, and then have all claims and questions now pending, like the asphalt claim, submitted to arbitration by The Hague or by other treaties of arbitration with the United States and other countries. Of course, it will then be a question whether Venezuela will obey the arbitrators' awards; but the settlement of the rightful amount of claims is more than half the difficulty. Why, for example, should not it be made clear to Venezuela by arbitration whether we have any proper claims against her as to the asphalt difficulty? Arbitration is the master key to international difficulties.

Race Suicide in New Hampshire

The New Hampshire House of Representatives is the largest legislative body in the United States. Being chosen from a comparatively small population, it may be considered therefore as fairly representative of the average citizenship of an average New England Commonwealth. The entire Legis-

lature of the State, including the Governor's Council, comprises 418 men. A brief list of biographical sketches of these men published in the Manchester *Union* furnishes material for interesting observations relative to the enduring qualities of the old New England stock. A vast majority of these men are native born, more than two-thirds of them being descended from a long line of New England ancestors. Of these 418 men the State has a right to expect at least 836 children, being two apiece. The actual number, however, is 684, or a little more than a child and a half for each man. Of the whole number 355 are married, 275 are fathers, 80 are childless and 63 are unmarried or widowed. Of the 275 fathers 94 have one child each, 73 have two, 47 have three, 25 have four, 18 have five, 6 have six; 5 have seven; 2 have eight, 3 have nine, and 2 have ten each. Of the fathers of six children or more each nearly two-thirds are of foreign birth, chiefly French-Canadian. If these foreign born representatives therefore were eliminated from the list the showing would be still less favorable.

Attack on the Czar

It is not surprising that there should be attempts to assassinate the Czar—that is to be expected and is constantly guarded against; but the astonishing thing is the spectacular way in which this last attempt was made, the presumed aristocratic loyalty of the members of the regiment in charge of the battery, and the failure to hit the mark at so close range. Fortunately the poor aim prevents any serious political consequences; it is only successful assassination that counts. Had the Czar been killed there would have been a long regency which might have created a very acute crisis. That this attempt should have been made from the very closest body guard of the Czar indicates how widespread is the dissatisfaction with autocracy. It would seem impossible that the attempt to put a loaded case-shell into a gun and then aim it directly at the Czar's pavilion could have been known to but a single person. There must be many, even in court circles in Russia, who are rendered so desperate that they believe nothing less than the murder of the highest officials is a cure to absolutism. But so also believed the English poet, whose approval of tyrannicide cost him the honor of poet laureate.

Church Union in Canada

It has been generally supposed that the union of denominations must follow lines of Church polity, but that is now very seriously questioned in Canada and Australia, where the Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists are hard at work with their committees and hopeful of success. In Canada representatives of these Churches from the Atlantic to the Pacific met in conference for three days, and then appointed five committees of the three denominations to consider Doctrine, Polity, Ministry, Administration and Law, to report later. This does not mean that union is settled, but that it is to be carefully considered. If Methodists, Presbyterians and Congregationalists can unite, what Churches need stay apart?

We are sorry to learn that the hopeful plan for a great Presbyterian university in Atlanta is likely to fail by the decision of the Tennessee Court of Appeals, which does not allow the transfer of the Clarkeville school. Now the Presbyterian Seminary at Columbia, S. C., will hesitate to join its fortunes, as had been expected. So things will go on, we fear, in the old, divided, slow way.

THE INDEPENDENT has steadily affirmed the policy of giving as fast as possible full citizens' rights to our colonies. Accordingly we favor granting the request of the Porto Rican House that the Foraker law be amended to this effect. And we would have Porto Rico put soon on a Territorial status, like Arizona, looking to ultimate Statehood.

The Pope has forbidden cheering in St. Peter's, but he allows the people to give him the Chautauqua salute, which now prevails in its place.

Insurance

Marine Insurance

MARINE insurance, according to A. A. Raven, President of the Atlantic Mutual Marine Insurance Company, of New York, in his lecture delivered in the Yale Insurance Course, is far more complex than is any other system of insurance. It also differs essentially from either fire or life insurance. The former promises indemnity for loss caused by a single possibility, while the latter provides for a certain occurrence which may be regarded as inevitable. Marine insurance, on the other hand, covers the whole range of occurrences within the limit of maritime venture. It is the oldest form of indemnity, and antedates both fire and life insurance. It had its beginning in the early days of commercial activity in Western Europe. It was crystallized into a system when the commerce of the world became a unit as respects its usages and requirements, when through the development of maritime laws it assumed clear and definite shape. Intimations regarding it occur from time to time and bottomry and respondentia, the former denoting a mortgage on the vessel, and the latter a loan on the cargo, as now understood, originated. The policy used in marine insurance is broad in scope, as is indicated by the following terminal expression: "and all other perils, losses and misfortune that have or shall come to the hurt, detriment or damage of the said goods and merchandise, or any part thereof." Insurance on a vessel for a voyage only commences after it is made, the vessel being then in port, either loading or ready to load, and terminates twenty-four hours after her arrival at the port of destination and being moored therein in good safety. Lloyds, originating in a London coffee house in 1688, represents a most important part of maritime indemnity.

Bank Burglary Insurance

THE writing of policies to cover losses arising because of bank burglary has become an important department of insurance. Such insurance now covers the loss of money, bullion, securities, bank notes, United States postage and revenue stamps (uncanceled), bonds, debentures, demand and time drafts, promissory notes, checks, express and postal money orders, bank money orders and indemnity for the expense of repairing safe and time-lock in case of a lock-out. The most progressive companies writing burglary insurance now not only pay for losses arising because of burglary, but they conduct a relentless pursuit of robbers, regardless of the cost involved, as it is considered by them that it is only by such action that the cost of insurance can be kept at the present rates and criminals put securely behind State prison bars, where they belong. The industrious burglar is continually harassed and discouraged by means of standing rewards offered for the arrest of each and every man engaged in a burglary or even an attempted burglary. Agreements to this effect are frequently given to banks in whose favor policies are written.

THE New York Life Insurance Company in the conduct of its business has been thrown into intimate and direct contact with the affairs of states and nations and has made treaties, so to speak, with all leading governments with which it has done business. In connection with its statement the company has issued a neat and very attractive handbook bound in leather and lettered in gold. It contains pictures of many of the business buildings used by the company throughout the world.

....If a man could be sure of to-morrow there would be no need of life insurance. It is because of the uncertainty of life that a life insurance policy is so necessary. Many a man who has acknowledged the desirability of such insurance and who intended to have the protection that life insurance alone can give, has missed it by procrastination. Hardship and privation have been the legacies of his dependents, instead of the cash they might have had if only the bread winner had not delayed too long. If a man is going to insure his life he will gain nothing by waiting until to-morrow, and when he does this he hazards a total loss of its benefits for his loved ones,

Financial

To Promote Export Trade

In a message sent to the Senate last week the President recommended that provision be made for the appointment of six special agents, to be called Commercial Attachés, who shall make a study of industrial conditions and markets in foreign countries. The employment of such agents was suggested by Assistant Secretary Loomis, of the State Department, and the suggestion deserves to be followed by favorable action in Congress. It is proposed that the six men shall have diplomatic rank, and that each shall receive $5,000 a year, with traveling expenses. At a cost of about $50,000 a year, Mr. Loomis's plan can be thoroughly tested, and we are confident that the beneficial effect upon our export trade will greatly exceed in value the expenditure on account of the agents employed. These officers, if provision is made for them, will be assigned as follows: One to Northern Europe, one to Southern Europe, one to Great Britain and her dependencies, one to Mexico, Central America, the West Indies and South America; and one to Asia (with especial reference to China and Japan), while the sixth will be held in reserve for special missions. It is intended that they shall be chosen primarily for their expert knowledge, and shall at the same time be practical men of affairs. They are to make reports upon commerce and manufactures, upon opportunities for the introduction and sale of American goods, and generally with reference to an expansion of our exports. They are also to visit and inspect Consulates, and to suggest, either to the Consuls or to the State Department, changes that will improve and strengthen the Consular service, which, altho notably useful in recent years, cannot meet all the demands arising from the growth of our manufactures and the increasing need of foreign markets for our manufactured products. Many Consuls have neither time nor the facilities for making such comprehensive investigations as the interests of our commerce require. Their work would be supplemented by that of this staff of experts, the members of it being free to go from place to place and to make inquiries wherever the needed information could best be obtained. The President has been very favorably impressed by the project, which, he says, "promises important and far-reaching consequences in the judicious strengthening of our whole foreign service in the interest of trade, and a gradual development of the capacities in it, but imperfectly available as yet, to make it fully adequate to the demands of our productive energy as a nation." Provision for these agents will, we assume, be made at the present session. A fair test of the plan will probably show that six such agents are not enough, and that twice as many can be profitably employed.

The Steel Corporation offers to its officers and employees this year 2,500 shares of preferred stock at $87.50, upon the terms of the profit-sharing plan adopted two years ago.

....Jacob L. Phillips was last week elected President of the Merchants' Trust Company, of this city. The company has a capital and surplus of $1,500,000. Frederic P. Davis remains as Secretary and Treasurer.

....The Illinois Central Railroad Company, of which Stuyvesant Fish is President and A. G. Hackstaff Secretary, is to be congratulated on the fact that it has just declared its one hundredth semi-annual cash dividend.

....Exports and imports for the calendar year 1904 and the nine years immediately preceding are shown below:

	Exports.	Imports.
1904	$1,451,352,745	$1,035,907,370
1903	1,484,753,083	995,494,327
1902	1,360,685,933	969,316,870
1901	1,465,375,860	880,419,910
1900	1,477,946,113	829,149,714
1899	1,275,467,971	798,967,410
1898	1,255,546,266	634,964,448
1897	1,099,709,045	742,595,229
1896	1,005,837,241	681,579,556
1895	824,860,136	801,669,347

....Dividends and coupons announced:

Atch., Top. & Santa Fé R'way, Debenture C. principal and Coupons payable February 1st,
City Trust Co., 4 per cent., payable February 1st.

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Survey of the World

The Agreement with Santo Domingo

The protocol, or "memorandum for a proposed agreement," signed in Santo Domingo on the 20th ult., is to be submitted to the Senate, which will be asked to ratify a treaty based upon it. An official letter, announcing this purpose of the State Department, was received on the 27th by the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations. In this letter Assistant Secretary Loomis said that from the beginning it had been the intention of the Department to lay the agreement before the Senate. Only an abstract of the protocol had been received. This was preliminary to a treaty which the Senate would be asked to approve. Before the receipt of this letter the matter had been discussed in the Senate, where it was assumed by several members that the President was seeking to make an agreement equivalent to a treaty without the Senate's consent. Mr. Bacon had introduced a long resolution of inquiry and had expressed the opinion that the Senate's prerogative had been ignored. Mr. Teller saw an unconstitutional extension of Executive power, and asserted that the army would be needed in Santo Domingo. It is said that some Republicans were in doubt as to the Government's views and purpose concerning participation by the Senate in the agreement with President Morales. After the reception of Mr. Loomis's letter Mr. Bacon had his resolution laid aside for the present. It is said that the treaty will not be ready for action by the Senate before the end of the session, altho the protocol was to take effect on February 1st. There will be, it is understood, an American warship at each of the Dominican ports. At several of these ports the custom houses are now held by persons hostile to President Morales, and these persons may resist an attempt to take possession of them. The "Newark" and the "Detroit," with a collier and a gunboat, are now in Dominican waters. Other warships are on their way to the island. It was reported that 200 marines had started from the Isthmus on the "Dixie" for the Dominican capital, but the Navy Department explained that their destination was the naval station at Guantanamo.

Railroad Rate Bills

It is now expected at Washington that a bill concerning railroad rates will be passed in the House before the end of the session, but it is generally admitted that no action will be taken in the Senate. The elaborate bill prepared by Chairman Hepburn naturally attracts more attention than is given to any of the other bills introduced, but it is satisfactory to neither the carriers nor the shippers. This bill abolishes the present Commission, creates a new one of seven members, with higher salaries ($10,000 each), and provides for a Court of Commerce consisting of five Circuit Court judges, to be assigned annually by the Chief Justice. To meet this demand nine additional Circuit judges are to be appointed. Until a few weeks ago Mr. Hepburn opposed such regulation of rates as the President desires. It is asserted that he was assisted in preparing this bill by his friend Mr. Blythe, the well-known general counsel of the Burlington system. The bill is criticised because it legislates out of office the pres-

ent Commissioners, to whose arguments and reports the movement for supervision of rates is largely due, and also because it provides that the Commission's rate orders shall not take effect until after sixty days, and may be suspended by the court during litigation on appeal. This litigation may be greatly prolonged by the provision permitting a railroad company to introduce evidence not laid before the Commission. For these reasons it is said by some critics that the delays and failures of the present system would still be permitted. The Democrats in caucus have voted to support the Davey (or Williams) bill, which provides that a rate order from the Commission shall take effect at the end of twenty days, and shall be enforced until reversed by a court of review, or, as the President said in his message, "stay in effect unless or until the court of review reverses it." This court is to consider only the testimony taken by the Commission. In the House Mr. Williams (minority leader) said that the Democratic party was committed to the recommendations of the President's message because they were in accord with its own doctrine, announced a year ago. "We toe-mark his footmarks on this particular subject," said he, "and we call upon you [the Republicans] to help us toe-mark." Mr. Hearst desired that the caucus should vote for his railroad bill instead of Mr. Davey's. Mr. Williams's influence was seen in a majority of ten to one for the latter. Mr. Hearst's newspapers are now attacking Mr. Williams, saying that "the railroads apparently own the Democratic leadership and will not permit that leadership to take any part in the fight against railroad extortion."

Mr. Hay and the Integrity of China

We referred last week to Secretary Hay's note to the European Powers, designed to prevent a partition of China after the conclusion of the war. The full text of it has since been given to the public. It was a circular telegram to our Ambassadors and Ministers, sent on January 13th. As the responses have given it great importance, we reproduce it below:

"It has come to our knowledge that apprehension exists on the part of some of the Powers that in the eventual negotiations for peace between Russia and Japan claim may be made for the concession of Chinese territory to neutral Powers. The President would be loath to share this apprehension, believing that the introduction of extraneous interests would seriously embarrass and postpone the settlement of the issues involved in the present contest in the Far East, thus making more remote the attainment of that peace which is so earnestly to be desired. For its part, the United States has repeatedly made its position well known, and has been gratified at the cordial welcome accorded to its efforts to strengthen and perpetuate the broad policy of maintaining the integrity of China and the 'open door' in the Orient, whereby equality of commercial opportunity and access shall be enjoyed by all nations. Holding these views, the United States disclaims any thought of reserved territorial rights or control in the Chinese empire, and it is deemed fitting to make this purpose frankly known and to remove all apprehension on this score, so far as concerns the policy of this nation, which maintains so considerable a share of the Pacific commerce of China, and which holds such important possessions in the Western Pacific, almost at the gateway of China.

"You will bring this matter to the notice of the Government to which you are accredited, and you will invite the expression of its views thereon."

It will be observed that the term "administrative entity" has given place to the "integrity" of China. Replies have been received from Germany, Great Britain, France, Austria-Hungary and Italy. These Governments, says our State Department, "entirely agree with the position taken by the Government of the United States, and declare their constant adhesion to the policy of the integrity of China and the 'open door' in the Orient." The only other Governments addressed were those of Portugal and Belgium, which have not yet replied. —China's response to the Russian circular note, which alleged that she had been guilty of many violations of neutrality, was received in Washington on the 24th ult. It denies the charges, one after another, and asserts that Russia herself is guilty, having enlisted Chinese bandits as frontier guards (who fought against Japan), and having bridged the Liao River and placed troops on the west bank of it. In correspondence with Secretary Hay concerning the charges, the Russian

Ambassador at Washington remarked that "the United States and Europe" had seen fit to "close their eyes upon China's flagrant breaches of neutrality." Mr. Hay asserted in reply that our attitude had been "in full encouragement of the efforts and eventual success of China in enforcing neutrality." He added that the general solicitude of all the interested nations for an observance of China's neutrality seemed to make it expedient that the matters concerning which Russia had thus raised "an international issue" should be "considered in a conference of the Powers." There is a belief at Washington that Russia is far from desiring that such a conference be held, and that Mr. Hay continues to be a diplomatist of distinguished ability.

Legislation and Politics

Opposition to the ratification of the arbitration treaties has been renewed by Southern Senators. Mr. Bacon has given notice that he will insist upon an amendment to protect the interests of Southern States with respect to repudiated bonds. He has offered in committee an amendment for that purpose and another one requiring all agreements for arbitration under the treaties to be submitted to the Senate for a two-thirds vote.—The Senate organized last week as a court of impeachment for the trial of Judge Swayne, Senator O. H. Platt presiding. Time has been given to the defendant for the preparation of his answer to the charges of the House.—Gov. Robert M. La Follette, of Wisconsin, has been elected Senator, to succeed Joseph V. Quarles. George S. Nixon is the new Senator from Nevada. Senators Clark, of Wyoming; Kean, of New Jersey; Scott, of West Virginia, and Culberson, of Texas, have been re-elected. In Missouri, Mr. Niedringhaus lost more votes last week. There has been published a letter sent to him on the 9th ult., when his election seemed assured, by Mr. Roosevelt, who congratulated him "most heartily," saying that there was a peculiar fitness in having a man of his ancestry and blood chosen as the first Republican Senator from Missouri since the close of the Reconstruction period, as he came from "that German stock which, in 1861, saved Missouri to the Union."—In the case of Justice Warren B. Hooker, of New York, to which we have recently referred in our editorial pages, the New York City Bar Association, upon the motion of prominent Republicans, has unanimously adopted resolutions calling upon the Legislature to investigate the charges, saying that if the facts found by the State Bar Association's committee are established, Justice Hooker is unfit to retain his office. On the day following the request of many petitioners for the meeting at which this action was taken Justice Hooker asked the Legislature for an investigation.—Upon a favorable report from the Judiciary Committee, the House, at Washington, has adopted Mr. Little's resolution directing the Secretary of Commerce to make a thorough investigation concerning the Steel Corporation, its influence, its prices at home and abroad, and its relation to independent competitors in the iron and steel industry.

Mr. Roosevelt on Divorce and Race Suicide

At the Inter-Church Conference on Marriage and Divorce, in Washington last week, the resolution of the American Bar Association concerning the unification of State laws for the regulation of divorce was approved, with the exception that the paragraph relating to the marriage of divorced persons was so amended as to permit, after one year, the remarriage of only the innocent party. A large committee or delegation led by Bishop William C. Doane, of the Episcopal diocese of Albany, called upon the President at the White House to confer with him as to the results of their deliberations. In a brief address Mr. Roosevelt said:

"There is a certain tendency to exalt the unessential in dealing with our public questions, and public men especially are apt to get their attention concentrated on questions that have an importance, but a wholly ephemeral importance, compared with the questions that go straight to the root of things. Questions like the tariff and the currency are of literally no consequence whatsoever compared with the vital question of having the unit of our social life, the home, preserved.

"It is impossible to overstate the importance of the cause you represent. If the average husband and wife fulfil their duties toward one another and toward their children as Chris-

tianity teaches them, then we may rest absolutely assured that the other problems will solve themselves. But if we have solved every other problem in the wisest possible way, it shall profit us nothing if we have lost our own national soul; and we will have lost it if we do not have the question of the relations of the family put on the proper basis.

"While I do not know exactly what it is that you wish me to do, I can say in advance that so far as in me lies all will be done to cooperate with you toward the end that you have in view. One of the most unpleasant and dangerous features of our American life is the diminishing birth rate and the loosening of the marital tie among the old native American families. It goes without saying that, for the race as for the individual, no material prosperity, no business growth, no artistic or scientific development will count if the race commits suicide. Therefore I count myself fortunate in having the chance to work with you in this matter of vital importance to the National welfare."

At the annual meeting of the American-Irish Historical Society, in New York, on the 24th ult., a letter was read in which Mr. Roosevelt replied as follows to an inquiry as to his Irish ancestry:

"My Irish ancestors came to Pennsylvania early in the seventeenth century. They included John Potts and his wife, Elizabeth McVaugh (so set down in the records—I do not know what the real name was); John Barnhill, whose wife was Sarah Craig, and a man named Lukens, who may have been a German from the Palatinate. They were all of them humble people, farmers, mechanics, etc., altho Sarah Craig is put down in the book as being descended, on her mother's side, through the Barnwalls, from various well-known Irish families, both of the Pale and outside the Pale, the Butlers, the Fitzgeralds, O'Neills and O'Briens. But about this more illustrious descent I fear I cannot give you any specific particulars."

Against the Beef Trust

The Supreme Court, on Monday last, decided what is known as the Beef Trust case in favor of the Government and against the packers. It was a unanimous decision. The injunction granted in Chicago is continued and made permanent. Justice Holmes wrote the opinion. The combination, he said, embraced restraint and monoply of trade within a single State, altho its effect upon commerce among the States was not accidental, secondary, remote or merely probable. The intention of the combination was not merely to restrict competition among the parties, but also to aid in an attempt to monopolize commerce among the States. Referring to the movement of cattle from one State to stockyards in another, and finally to consumers elsewhere, he asserted that this was a current of commerce among the States, and that the purchase of the cattle was a part and an incident of such commerce.

Injunctions in Labor Disputes

An important bill relating to the use of injunctions in labor disputes was introduced in the House last week by Mr. Jenkins, chairman of the Judiciary Committee. It has the approval of the President and is the result of conferences in which Attorney-General Moody, Commissioner Garfield and representatives of prominent labor unions have taken part. Two months ago the President entertained at dinner several labor leaders, who advocated pending anti-injunction bills, asserting that men on strike had not been fairly treated by the Federal judges. It is understood that he would not approve any suggestion looking to a limitation of the power of courts to grant injunctions, but that the new bill is the fruit of conferences that followed. It provides that in the case of a labor controversy an injunction shall not be issued until the adverse party shall have had an opportunity to be heard. Notice of the application for an injunction must be given immediately, and the hearing must take place as soon as possible. Commissioner Garfield explains that such was the provision of the original statute (of 1793), and that part of it was repealed by the general revision of 1872. It is now proposed that this shall be restored. The bill has been submitted to prominent members of Congress, and is said to be regarded as a fair basis for legislation that will be satisfactory to both labor and capital. In some newspapers it is criticised on the ground that it would delay the granting of injunction orders at times when prompt action would be greatly needed.—The threatened strike of trainmen on the

Pennsylvania Road has been averted by the friendly conferences of the union leader, P. H. Morrissey, and General Manager Atterbury. A satisfactory agreement as to the employment of brakemen as assistant firemen has been made, and at the same time the wages of many employees in service within a few miles of New York have been increased, with a reduction of hours. This increase is granted also by several other companies having terminals at New York, and is given to men working within a radius of twelve miles from the city.

The Philippines and Hawaii

A band of several hundred ladrones, well-armed, attacked the town of San Francisco de Malabon, in the province of Cavité, southwest of Manila, on the 24th ult., captured the wife and children of ex-Governor Trias (who are held for ransom), and killed Contract Surgeon Joseph A. O'Neil (of New York) and two scouts. The ladrones were led by the outlaws Feligardo and Montalon. They took $2,000 from the municipal treasury. Dr. O'Neil asserted before his death that he had been shot by his own men. His error was due to the fact that the ladrones were disguised in uniforms of the constabulary. Sixteen of the outlaws were killed. General Corbin has sent a company of cavalry to assist the native garrison.—Speaking to the Ways and Means Committee on the 28th ult., Secretary Taft expressed the opinion—which was regarded as that of the Administration—that independence should ultimately be granted to the Filipinos. It was his understanding, he said, that this was the policy of the Republican party. He assented to Mr. Williams's assertion that the only difference between the two great parties on this question was that the Democrats would fix a date and the Republicans would wait until the islanders were ready for independence. It should be granted "when they have a reasonable public opinion which will restrain radicalism, when inter-island communication has been established, and when conditions generally have become settled." He doubted if they ever would reach the self-governing capacity of Americans; he would not wait for that. But the question of independence was one for coming generations.—In Hawaii the Pinkham Commission, appointed by Governor Carter to inquire and report as to labor conditions and needs, expresses the opinion that the demand for laborers can be satisfied only by admitting Chinese, for terms not exceeding five years. More than half of the people on the islands now are Japanese, who, the Commission says, "have eagerly adopted the practical material ideas of Western civilization and subjected themselves to severe courses of training and education for their individual and race advancement." Concerning the imported Porto Rican laborers this remark is made: "Never was a community cursed by a larger per cent. of worthless vagrants, public charges in hospitals and jails, and dastardly murderers than come from these people."

The Spanish Government

Señor Maura was compelled to resign the premiership December 14th and was succeeded by General Azcarraga, who has been able to remain in power only six weeks. The cause of the fall of Maura is primarily his action in appointing last January to the bishopric of Valencia, Mgr. Nozaleda, who was Archbishop of Manila at the time of the American conquest, and who was looked upon as a traitor. The opposition against him did not die out and a large part of the people of Valencia refused to recognize him. During the procession of the Immaculate Conception in that city on Sunday, December 11th, Catholics carried a candle in one hand and a revolver in the other. When Señor Blasco Ibanez interpellated the Government on the riots the Prime Minister insulted the Liberals by replying that "Debates like this defile the Chamber." The new Liberal party formed by the union of all the Liberals, Republicans and Radicals gained greatly last November, and it is only a matter of time when the ultra-conservative Government will be replaced by a more liberal one. The new Premier speedily lost the support of the leader of the Independents, Señor Romero, President of the Chamber, be-

cause he refused to appoint the candidate of the latter for Governor of Seville. Señor Villaverde, who was Premier before Maura, has been requested by King Alfonso to form a new Cabinet. All three of these leaders are conservative and reactionary, and the changes indicate no important change in the policy of the Government.

Tisza Defeated

The appeal to the country in Hungary has resulted in an astonishing victory for the Opposition, and Count Tisza will be forced to resign as Premier. The severe and technically unjustifiable measures he adopted to put a stop to the obstructive tactics of the Nationalists caused Count Albert Apponyi and his small but influential group of followers to join the more radical Independence party under Franz Kossuth, and the two leaders have conducted the campaign together, addressing crowds from balconies as well as in halls, and denouncing the "Vienna Court Camarilla" which surrounds the King. At a banquet given by his constituents at Jasz Bereny, Count Apponyi emptied a historic drinking horn to the health of "the King, the first citizen of Hungary." Even Count John Zichy, former leader of the Catholic People's Party and a personal friend of the heir-apparent, the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, declared against the new parliamentary rules. So far as the results of the election are known the Opposition has secured 171 seats out of 318. Of these 118 are members of the Kossuth party. This is the first time since the establishment of the *Ausgleich* in 1867 that the Liberals have suffered a defeat. This victory will greatly strengthen the movement for a more complete independence for Hungary.

At St. Petersburg

The authorities have succeeded in maintaining order in St. Petersburg during the week, and there have been no important outbreaks. The influence of the reactionary Grand Duke Sergius seems to be dominant with the Czar, and altho there are rumors that concessions on industrial questions will be made to the strikers it is the evident purpose of the Government to put down all political movements with an iron hand. For this purpose General Trepoff, who as Chief of Police in Moscow used such severe measures in the suppression of student demonstrations that the Municipal Council refused to pay the police force, was called to St. Petersburg on Tuesday and made Governor General, an office created for the occasion, with authority over all departments of the administration of the

GENERAL TREPOFF,
Governor-General of St. Petersburg

city and government of St. Petersburg "in all questions where the maintenance of State institutions and public security are at stake." The Governor-General has power to summon to his aid all the police, civil authorities and military; he has charge of the security of all railroads and Government factories and work shops; he controls the censorship of the press; he supersedes the Minister of the Interior with reference to the confirmation in office of members of the communal authorities and the zemstvos; he can deport and arrest any individuals in his district. It will be seen that this takes almost all the power out of the hands of the lib-

eral Minister of the Interior, Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky. The group of authors and journalists who supported the demands of the strikers, and who were supposed to have anticipated becoming the provisional government in case the revolution was successful, have been arrested. Of these the best known in this country is Maxim Gorky (Alexis Pyeshkov), whose novels of the life of the lower classes in Russia have been popular in English. He was captured at Riga, where he went on account of the illness of his wife, and is confined in the dungeons of the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul at St. Petersburg. Petitions are being drawn up by the literary men of all countries to save him from severe punishment. Among the other prominent men now imprisoned in the fortress are: Gessen, the editor of "Pravo"; Herejeff and Shirskyo, historians; Kareef, Annensky and Peschechonoff, authors; Kedrin and Schnitnikoff, Town Councillors, and Yakonbovitch, a poet, who was exiled in 1886.

At Moscow

It was expected that Moscow would be the scene of more serious disturbances than St. Petersburg, since it has led in the liberal movement and there were more workmen and fewer soldiers than at the capital, but so far there have been no riots of importance. Assistant Chief of Police Roudneff posted in public places a telegram purporting to come from London which stated that the disturbances in the Russian dockyards and arsenals were due to the English and Japanese, who were spending vast sums of money to prevent the Second Russian Squadron from going to the Far East. It has transpired that the telegram was published by direct order of Grand Duke Sergius, and the British Government has made a vigorous protest. Prince Galitzin, a liberal leader who resigned when the Government condemned the Moscow resolutions in favor of reforms, has been re-elected Mayor of Moscow by the Municipal Council by a vote of 113 to 10. In accordance with the St. Petersburg action many of the workmen in Moscow struck and forced most of the employees of the factories to join them. But the street crowds were dispersed without bloodshed, and the blizzard and heavy snow put a damper on revolutionary demonstrations.

At Warsaw and Elsewhere

In Warsaw, Lodz and other Polish cities the most serious conditions prevail. In both cities named over 100,000 workmen have struck. All the factories, shops, schools and theaters in Warsaw are closed and the lights are out and the street cars stopped. On the 28th the strikers began looting the shops, of which hundreds, including the Government vodka dispensaries, were pillaged and burned; the city is in a state of anarchy, and it is dangerous to be on the streets. British Vice-Consul Muoukain was attacked on Saturday night by two hussars, who cut him across the face with their swords, and British Consul-General Murray narrowly escaped being run down by a company of hussars the same evening. Sir Charles Hardings, the British Ambassador, has asked for an inquiry into these outrages. The Cossacks rode recklessly through the streets, striking passersby, even school children, with their knouts.—At Helsingfors, Finland, there has been much waving of red flags and breaking of windows, but there is no evidence as yet of a determined rebellion.—At Sevastopol the Admiralty Works were burned by incendiaries.

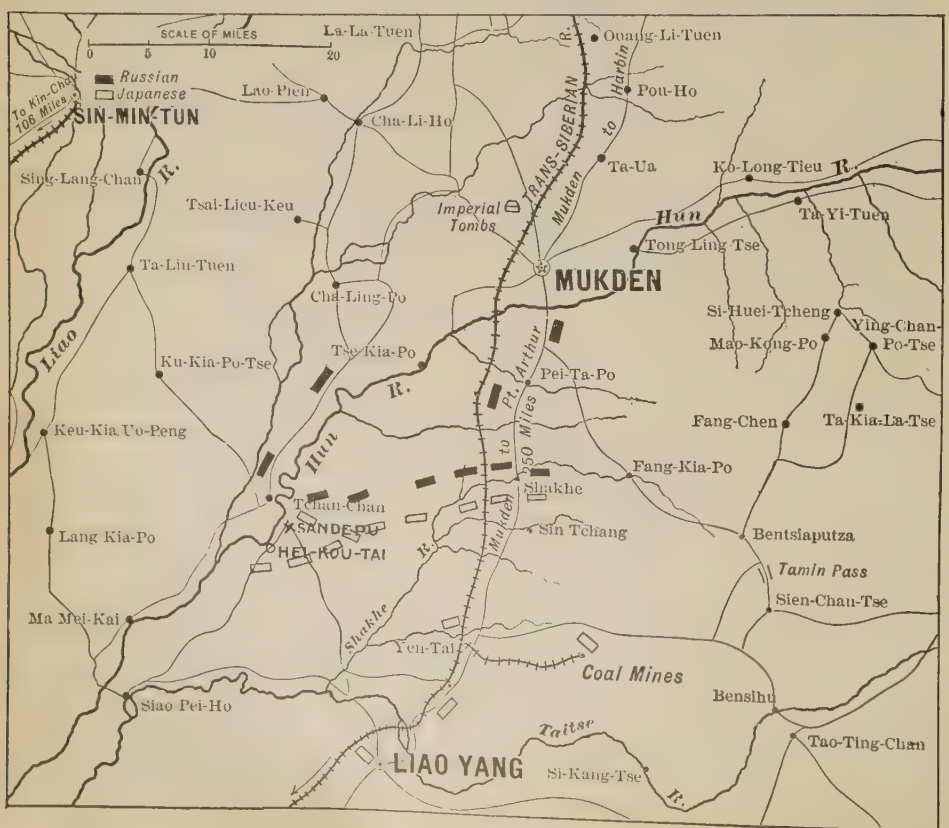
Father Gapon

Father Gapon, the priest who led the procession of strikers to present their petition to the palace and who declared against the Czar when his people were fired upon, is reported to have escaped arrest and to have found his way through Finland to Stockholm. A circular has been issued by the Holy Synod denouncing him and again making the charge that the disorders are fomented by foreign enemies:

"Those who led them astray had among them a criminal priest, who impudently disdained his sacred vow, and is now before the Ecclesiastical Court. He was not ashamed to give into the hands of the workmen he had deceived the Holy Cross and pictures and the Church banners which he had forcibly taken from a chapel in order, under the protection of the sacred relics so dear to the faithful, to lead men to disturbances, and some even to death.

A Battle on the Hun River

There have been no active hostilities in Manchuria since General Mistchenko made his cavalry raid around the Japanese left and down the western bank of the Liao River until recently, but on January 25th a general engagement began on the Japanese left wing, which has continued now for six days. Accounts are conflicting as to which party attacked first, but it seems to have been a determined effort on the part of General Kuropatkin to break through the Japanese lines, or turn their left flank in the direction of Liao-Yang. The fighting extended all along the line from Shakhe village to the Hun River, and it is stated that more artillery was used than in any previous battle in the war and therefore in the history of the world. Field Marshal Oyama had strengthened his left with troops from Port Arthur, and the Russians, according to Japanese estimates, had 65,000 massed in their right wing under Lieutenant General Sakharoff. The Russians advanced down the Hun River, capturing some prisoners and trains and driving the Japanese from the villages until they reached Sandepu and Hei-Kou-Tai. The weather was extremely cold and they were aided by the wind and snow, which blew in the faces of the Japanese. There has been but little fighting in this vicinity, and the villages were large and rich in foodstuffs. The Japanese had fortified the village of Sandepu with a redoubt and a triple row of artificial obstacles, defended by field artillery and rapid fire guns. This the Russians were not able to carry, and on the arrival of Japanese reinforcements they were compelled to retire, part of the force retreating to the northeast and part crossing the Hun River to the west bank. General Mistchenko was wounded in the leg. The Japanese pursued rapidly and captured 500 prisoners. The Russians lost 45 officers and 1,000 men, killed and wounded, at Sandepu.



Rudge & Rudge, Undertakers

BY HERVEY WHITE

Author of "Differences," "When Eve Was Not Created," "Noll and the Fairies," Etc.

IT was a shock when I received the letter announcing my father's death. Not that I was so deeply attached to him. It is difficult to keep up an attachment through twenty years of absence even between an only daughter and her father. In my case there had been a stepmother to help me break it; she also was dead now, poor woman. Why do we always say poor woman just because she is dead? My father's wife had her own way all the time of her living and her own way in dying, for she would not have a doctor; no, she wouldn't, and she dictated all the arrangements for her burial. She would not allow my father to touch the job, tho it would seem natural, he being in the family and the only undertaker in Earlham. No! Simcox, from Middletown, had to do it, and a precious good profit he made too, my father wrote. One would think that from being in the trade there would naturally result the benefit of discount, especially for the funeral of my stepmother, who came from a long lineage of undertakers. Indeed, she had married the trade onto my father, who had been a respected woolen manufacturer in my mother's time. Not but that undertaking is respectable. In some ways it is the most respectable of professions and has more dignity and solemnity than anything, unless it is the ministry; but in those days I was a foolish young girl, and jealous no doubt for the memory of my mother. My father put up a beautiful monument for her immediately on coming into the business. It was also my stepmother's wish; I give her credit for all of her good points.

For myself, I had gone to California as soon as the engagement was announced. No undertaking business for me. There I learned stenography and slaved for my living. A banker in a small country town is my idea of what a whitened sepulcher may be. Now, why is it that even in my metaphors I cannot keep from the profession?

California has a wonderful climate. It will make one put up with anything. I shall never forget that night, the tenth of August, when the letter came announcing my father's death. I could not sleep for thinking of my future, and I walked up and down, back and forth, on the piazza. The rich air was fragrant like frankincense, whatever that may be like, in the Bible. Finally I climbed up in the hammock. I must go back to Maine, "down in Maine." Would I ever come back to California? For my father had a house there, now my own, and a business—but the undertaking business. "Not that," I said to myself, manfully—womanfully, it should have been by rights, but what is womanfully for a word to express courage?

I think I may say without boasting I am a person of resource and decision, tho I must say that a stenographer to a country town banker has very little occasion to display any quality unless it be servility and pretended gratitude. Why under heaven an employer expects gratitude for the privilege of ten hours a day of labor and the pay only twenty-seven dollars a month is one of the mysteries unexplained in the narration of my story. To proceed: I, being a person of resource and decision, saw in the pitch darkness of that hammock that here was the important crisis of my life. I would rise from my servile position, I would enter upon my heritage, tho at forty. I would sell out the undertaking business—I named it aloud there, I said *undertaking*—and I would set up some other little industry and would be an independent, self-respecting woman. As for the precise nature of the industry, that could be settled later on, but the undertaking I would no longer be ashamed of; it had paid the mortgage on the homestead and thanks to it were my father's funeral expenses. But I would sell it on the day that I saw Earlham, tho first choosing out a tombstone for my father. Wholesale rates I knew were an advantage; this

much I learned of my country town small banker. It was not till I had spoken aloud my decision that the California climate overcame me. It is a wonderful climate and no mistake, and I was leaving it for the dreariness of Maine. However, in the morning I was ready. Said I, "It is raining on this morning. The birds are not singing in the apricot trees; there is not a brilliant blue upon the mountains." I walked up to that country banker and I said, "I am sorry, but I must offer my resignation." It shall be my lasting joy as I remember the look of annihilation that overspread him when I said that it really did not matter when he told me I would lose my salary for that month. Not dating from the 1st of August either, but from the 20th of July, to his advantage, and this on the morning of August 11. "It really does not matter," I said grandly, and gathered up my things and left him driveling. I believe it was gratitude, his subject, tho I did no stop to heed the text of the discourse. Almost it was raining in my mind's eye, tho in actuality California never rains. I left him like a gasping fish fresh landed and walked down to the depot and asked for trains for Maine.

It was a little disappointing, I admit it, my arrival in my pinched up native town. First, the absence of black in my dress was criticised; and she, they said, the undertaker's daughter! I told them in the West we did not wear mourning except in the secrecy of our hearts. I thought I could stretch the facts a little. It was a grand thing for me to say to them, "in the West." "Don't you have undertakers in the West, either?" said they, scandalized. There I ran against the business once again.

In order to sell it I must look at it. I must take an inventory—great horrors! —of my caskets. Coffins had been a word to me on the train, but in Earlham I had to face "caskets." I took my dread in hand and I went into the shop. I had thought of them as being long and black. I had yet to learn that there were little white ones. I had forgotten that there existed baby caskets. I sank down overcome with a sick horror and saw then it was a bier on which I was sitting—a bier—hated word with either spelling. Then I staggered out to daylight for fresh air and went home trembling and sick at heart to refuse my dinner. Supper I knew would consist of apple sauce and tea with biscuit. At a boarding-house one can hardly afford to miss a dinner. My own house looked so vacant and so gloomy I had decided for the first few weeks to board. There was a school teacher boarding there, like a dried up cactus, and a fat man who was invalid or lazy, also a young clerk in the Earlham bank—was I ever to escape that old relation? A silly country girl was in love with the clerk and pretended to be there for teaching music. When she was away he flirted with the waitress. Altogether the place would have been disgusting, even if I did not have to keep a brazen face and pretend I was not ashamed or afraid of undertaking.

That day I sat thinking of those caskets and not a morsel could I manage down my throat. I could chew and I could sip and that quite bravely, tho the process was a little stiff and dry. But in some way there was a tying in my throat and all my efforts would but draw the knot the tighter. I had a sick, empty, nether feeling that even if food could be induced to pass my brooch it would not receive a cordial welcome beneath my watch chain. Then the old maid schoolma'am asked me hypocritically if I was positive I was feeling well to-day. She said my face had such a gray look. A gray look! and she dyeing her hair that morning, I could swear it. I said I had been visiting the grave of my father, and I rose and left them all without a word. My statement was not accurately correct, tho I had selected a tombstone in the yard before entering the shop and looking at those caskets. I retired to my room and sat down. A chair-seat burst, I remember, in the sitting. But before I rose I felt that I had conquered. To-morrow I would take inventory of those caskets, and to-day, this afternoon, I would make inquiries of other undertakers in the neighborhood and invite them in to view my stock for sale. I even went back that afternoon for catalogs that I might inform myself on prices of my wares. It is true I kept my head turned from baby ones; but what use of wasting strength without result? I tried to take an interest in the catalogs and conned the difference in broadcloth, crêpe and quartered oak. Once it occurred to me, would

I be buried in walnut or rosewood, and I found myself fascinated by the decision; but I forcibly took my imagination in my hand and selected one instead for gray Miss Spink, the undeceased but much lamented schoolma'am who showed me such attention at the table. Having selected a birdseye maple with oxidized 'scutcheons and taken much amusement in the process, I proceeded with the strengthening game of my fancy and selected caskets for each member of the table. There was one of rose plush for the bank clerk and a weathered oak with polished handles for the fat man. I even schooled myself to study pictures of the baby caskets; the prices of them were certainly a pleasure. Who would think that such small goods could come so high? I had been foolish not at least to stop and count mine.

The next morning, well satisfied by this knowledge—Miss Spink was not down to breakfast that morning—I took my key, which had the coldness of a corpse, I dangled it by a string a good four inches, and marched steadily and determinedly to the shop, opened the door and stepped in alone among the coffins. I will acknowledge to leaving the door open, but the day was warm, why should I not have done so? I took out my paper and catalogs and began at the beginning at my inventory. I would take them by size, the biggest first. It certainly was more rational than to take the littlest. I walked about and coughed. Ahem! ahem! Once I tried a hymn, but found an echo. An echo is an uncomfortable thing; there is something ghostly about a voice without a body; I even left off the cough after a few trials, for those caskets seemed to say it back, "ahem!" I was once more taking my imagination in hand and selling a casket for Miss Spink, when Old Larrabee came in to see me, that being the name of the village cobbler.

"Many a day I've sat with your father," he said, taking an apologetic quid of tobacco from his pocket. "No objection, I hope?" He paused mildly. To my astonishment I told him I had none. I was positively overjoyed at that tobacco. A mighty revolution was going on within me, a chemical change I suppose of all my atoms. I walked over to the shelves in matter of fact way and took down one of those baby caskets, quite professionally.

"A round sum it will sell for," said Old Larrabee, rolling the quid into his cheek. He walked over toward a box of sawdust that stood on the floor. I did not even so much as shudder, or think "Horrible!" If I did turn away my eyes for a moment it was because of a feeling of modesty rather than anything of disgust.

"They are a hundred and twenty dollars in the catalog," I said, holding this one on high.

"There are rust spots around the handles," said he, critically.

I set the casket on the table to examine it more closely. After all it was little different from a band-box. It might have been a case for some musical instrument, or even a giant coffer for jewels. I was interested at once in the rust spots. There they were all around the silver handles, little red stains on the white velvet.

"Too damp in here," said Old Larrabee, wisely. "I have often said the same to your father. Often."

I was hastily examining the others, and dismayed to find many of them still worse than the first one. "They are ruined!" I exclaimed, in despair, "And there are six of them. My prettiest caskets."

"Oh, not ruined," said Old Larrabee, sententiously. "You can always touch them up, tho they will show it."

"Touch them up! With what can I do it?" There was still a way of saving my property.

"Chalk," said Old Larrabee, laconically, aiming at the saw-dust box, but missing it.

"How do you put it on?" I asked, not noticing.

The old man took his time, but came around. "Grind it up, pulverize it—that's the word. Pulverize it and mix it with water. Then spread on the paste with a knife. When it dries, dust it gently, but very gently."

I would pat it as a lover pats the cheek of his mistress. Gently, or very, very gently. That day when I went home to dinner Miss Spink did not phase me, she did not phase me.

The next few days found me busy getting my room ship-shape and ready. The

neighbors began to drop in occasionally, and even ask me if I intended keeping up the business. I was shrewd enough New England not to tell them. They must not guess I was forced to sell out, for the news would go through the country like wildfire. I wrote to the undertakers in neighboring towns and told them I was thinking of selling; it would be worth their while to come and look at my stock, and perhaps they would make me an offer. Thanks to the suggestions of Old Larrabee, the baby caskets were as spotless as a snowdrift. I had inked over some places in the black ones, I had polished up and quicksilvered the handles. There were even some ghastly shrouds I had arranged; horrible dress fronts to spread over—really shocking, when one thinks of the slovenliness of some people.

In the course of a week the undertakers came, one of them, two, three; they were all alike. Some saw the chalk places and some didn't. Some saw a score of faults in no way there. They offered, and haggled, and remarked, and went away with saying I could write to them. I was asking too much, it was no use, but I could write to them, I could write when I came down to the last particular offer they had made me. I was exhausted, I was discouraged, worn out, when Joe Rudge came like a burst of California sunshine. From the minute that he stepped into the shop I felt that this man would buy me out and do it reasonably. I trusted him in everything from the first. I even had it my mind to confess the chalk, but my business training overcame my woman's instinct.

He was a big man, with a sandy gleam all over him—in his clothes, in his beard, and in his hair. Not at all what one would expect in an undertaker; there was nothing to express funerals about him. He might have been rather a doctor to bring health and new lives into the world. I said as much to him while we were talking and he turned on me such patient, kindly eyes. "Where is good cheer needed more than in the house of death?" he said, thoughtfully; and then, once more in his businesslike manner, he turned his attention to my inventory, often laughing at some fault I had made through ignorance and taking patience to explain the matter to me.

It came dinner time and I asked him to my boarding-house, but he said he had an engagement at the Earlham Hotel. He would be back again at one o'clock, however.

I was walking down the quiet, shady street, when his quick step and cheerful greeting overtook me. "It is not good to go to work immediately after eating," he said. "Let us take a little walk down by the river." He told me of himself and of his life. He was a widower, his wife had been an invalid since their marriage; he had been practically her nurse for ten years; he regretted that he had not any children. I think the river never had looked so pretty as on that day. It made me think of a river in California. I told him of California, and my life there, of the happy part; I did not speak of the country banker. When we walked back we were old friends and old comrades and we went at the inventory in that spirit. I had forgotten all about the chalk on the white caskets; I was thinking of other things quite different from the business, when he turned to me with a solemn, sly twinkle and said, "It is a very good job of chalking you have done here. Indeed, I may say that all around you have put things into very good appearance. You have quite a genius for the business. It is a pity you should go out of it completely."

"I really meant to tell you," I blundered out, and then seeing how hypocritical this sounded, I couldn't think of anything to say but, "The shrouds, I will put in for nothing. Let this be a present from me, will you? I put it as a personal matter," and when he began to laugh in hearty glee, I sat down on the bier and laughed to see him. What a stupid, what an idiot, I had been!

I got back my self possession after that, and we went on in businesslike manner. It was toward evening, with the sunshine coming in through the windows, when I was putting the baby caskets back on the shelves—I was really quite fond of the little white things—when in some way the name of his firm came into the discussion—"Rudge and Rudge." "Where is your partner? Is he a brother?" I asked; I had the tiniest casket in my arms.

"My father; I inherited the business. I took it up when I came back from

California." I knew it, I knew he had been there, but he went straight along with his talking. "My father died some three years after that, but the name of the firm has been that way so long—it was his brother who was in it with him formerly—that I have always been unwilling to change. I thought I might take a new partner some time. How would you like to join me now, for instance? You are an excellent hand at chalking. It is my fondness for the name; I want to keep it. Rudge & Rudge, Undertakers," he said, jocosely.

"But my name is Sharpe!" I said, blankly.

His only answer was that sly look into my eyes. He was standing very cordially close beside me, when it suddenly came to me what he meant. I was still holding the little white casket in my hands. "Go away," I said to him gently, and I pushed him in the ribs with his own humor.

It was not until evening at the supper table that the full significance of my action dawned upon me. I had been thinking of Miss Spink and really pitying her; perhaps no man had ever asked her so to marry him. I was thinking how easily I had said yes; was it too easily, would he feel, and be offended? When consternation seized and overwhelmed me. I had said yes, not in speaking the word; I had merely told him he could call again; I would consider; but I had really and actually said yes by poking him in the ribs with that little casket that I was holding in my arms when he had asked me.

NEW YORK CITY.

On a Proposed Statue to Shakespeare in London

BY ALFRED AUSTIN

POET LAUREATE OF ENGLAND

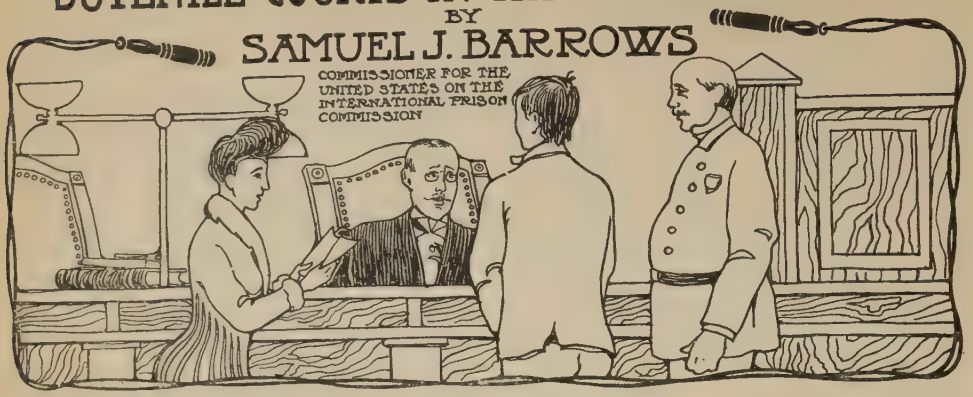
WHY should we lodge in marble or in bronze
Spirits more vast than earth, or sea, or sky?
Wiser the silent worshiper who cons
Their page for Wisdom that will never die.
Unto the favorites of the passing hour
Erect a statue and unveil the bust,
Whereon contemptuous Time will slowly shower
Oblivion's refuse and neglectful dust.

The Monarchs of the Mind, self-sceptred Kings,
Need no memento to transmit their name:
Throned on their thoughts and high imaginings,
They are the Lords, not servitors, of Fame.
Raise pedestals to perishable stuff:
Gods for themselves are monument enough.

ASHFORD, KENT, ENGLAND.

JUVENILE COURTS IN THE UNITED STATES

BY
SAMUEL J. BARROWS
COMMISSIONER FOR THE UNITED STATES ON THE INTERNATIONAL PRISON COMMISSION



IF the question be asked, "What is the most notable development in judicial methods and machinery in the United States within the last five years?" the answer may unhesitatingly be the introduction and establishment of juvenile courts. Never perhaps has any judicial reform made such rapid progress. Legislation is sometimes slow, but in this case it put on its seven-leagued boots in Chicago, and has traveled with gigantic strides from city to city and State to State, until it is now established in eight States and eleven large cities.

This progress has been made not merely in procedure or legal technic, nor by the introduction of a new method; it is most of all the introduction of a new spirit and aim, and the application of new forces and influences in the judicial attitude of the State toward the child. The children's court is a criminal court with a new function.

Heretofore, in nearly all our States, the method of dealing with children when arraigned before the bar of justice for infractions of the law has been a somewhat milder application of the same repressive machinery and spirit which have been traditionally applied to older offenders. Children have been sent to the same jails and have often been confined in the same tiers, or even in the same cells, with hardened criminals; they have been judged by the same laws and in the same spirit. The main question before the court has been, "How much of a man is this child? Did he know that a particular action was wrong, and how much shall he be punished for this particular offense?" In short, the judicial attitude of society toward the State has been that of punishment and repression.

The attitude of the juvenile court, on the other hand, is benignant, paternal, salvatory, and for these very reasons is more efficiently corrective. The old method was a judicial draught-net, which caught fish, big and little, and stewed them all in the same kettle, tho under some merciful dispensation of the game laws the little fish were occasionally thrown into the stream again with the expectation that they would be caught again when they were bigger. It must not be supposed that the juvenile court is simply a smaller kettle for the smaller fish; it represents an altogether different principle. The juvenile court is a life saving station in society.

It is scarcely necessary to say that the child-saving methods, institutions and organizations have long flourished in the United States. The Northern States have regarded juvenile reformatories as a part of their correctional equipment, and the courts have served as vestibules for such institutions; but they have only been incidentally a part of the process. We have not before realized what the court might be and do before resorting to institutions.

The children's court may still maintain relations with the reform school, but it represents in itself active and vital forces, and invokes a whole range of influences and motives which are personal and formative. It appeals to the reform school not as the first, but only as the last resort. The juvenile court has discovered that the child is a child and, as Judge Hurley says, "The child should be

treated as a child. Instead of reformation, the thought and idea in the judge's mind should always be formation. No child should be punished for the purpose of making an example of him."

In the juvenile court the child is corrected, but he is not corrected as a criminal. Above all, he is not corrected so as to make him a criminal. The court does not turn over to any other institution the work that it can do and should do itself.

Not all children's courts rise to the hights of their possibilities any more than do other human institutions; but to know what such a court may be we have only to see what in some places it really is. It has already passed beyond the stage of experiment; it is old enough to have an experience and young enough to have a future.

The first children's court went into operation in Chicago July 1st, 1899. Prior to that date little had been done in Illinois or elsewhere. Massachusetts had taken the lead in securing a trial for children in a separate and private session from the sessions for adults, and had provided for the presence of the State agent in juvenile cases and had placed them in the care of Protestant and Catholic societies. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children in New York had taken the legal care of children under sixteen arraigned before the courts; the placing out system had begun in Michigan and Massachusetts and in Pennsylvania and Maryland, but the children's court as such did not exist. The court was established in Chicago as a reactionary protest against the methods of dealing with children in that city, in which, as in so many other cities, children "were kept in police cells and jails among the worst men and women to be found in the vilest parts of the city and town." "Under such conditions," says Judge Tuthill, "they developed rapidly, and the natural result was that they were thus educated in crime, and when discharged were well fitted to become the expert criminals and outlaws who have crowded our jails and penitentiaries. The State had educated innocent children in crime and the harvest was great."

It was not without a hard fight that the juvenile court law of Illinois was established. It was not a perfect law, but it was a beginning in a new direction. The duty of holding the juvenile court was placed in the Circuit Court. Police officers were detailed to act as probation officers. Women probation officers were supported by the Chicago Women's Club. An experienced lawyer on the staff of the city law department was appointed chief probation officer to look after the preparation of papers and superintend the work of the probation officers. Children, instead of being sent to jail, were permitted to remain with their parents or kept at the Detention Home. Admonition and probation were tried with the most beneficial results.

In Buffalo the prelude to the work of the children's court was separate trials for children, established by Judge Murphy. In Denver Judge Lindsey and in Indianapolis Judge Stubbs both showed how much could be done without legislation by judges who were determined to go just as far as they could go in changing bad conditions for the better. But even they found themselves hampered without important changes in the law. Clear it is that the juvenile court needs for its best effect a good judge and a good law. Judges have been the strongest enemies of the innovation and judges, too, have been its warmest friends.

In Philadelphia the trial of a child eight years of age in a criminal court was the incident which set the juvenile court in motion. It was the women there, under the lead of Mrs. Hannah Kent Schoff, who took hold of the work of securing a children's court and of supporting the necessary probation officers. Likewise in Missouri the reform came largely under the leadership of women, because young children were jailed and held as criminals. In Colorado the enthusiasm of the judge has been matched by the enthusiasm of the women, and splendid success has been achieved.

The children's court dispenses with elaborate and technical procedure. What is most essential to success is *personality*, the personality of the judge and that of the probation officer. A children's court cannot be run like an automatic molding machine; nothing is more absolutely necessary in this work than the personal touch. "I have always felt and endeavored to act

in each case," says Judge Tuthill, of Chicago, "as I would were it my own son that was before me in my library at home charged with misconduct." In a similar vein Judge Stubbs, of Indiana, says: "It is the personal touch that does it. I have often observed that if I sat on a high platform behind a high desk, such as we had in our city court, with the boy on the prisoner's bench some distance away, my words had little effect on him, but if I could get close enough to him to put my hand on his head or shoulder, or my arm around him, in nearly every such case I could get his confidence."

If there is any place in which the people believe in the juvenile court it is in Denver. The popular appreciation in which it is held was shown when Judge Lindsey was nominated at the last election. Tho a Democrat, and nominated by the party, he was also nominated by all the other parties, and when his name was announced in the Republican Convention the applause was tremendous and continued for several minutes. This does not mean that Judge Lindsey is *in* politics, but *above* politics; for he received the nomination of all the political parties. But it is a significant and encouraging spectacle when a judge receives such a tribute of popular approval, not because of the number he has condemned, but of the number he has saved.

The methods of juvenile courts differ to some extent in different States. In some there are paid probation officers, in others only volunteers, in others a combination of the two. It seems to be now almost general that paid probation officers are necessary for the work of investigation, and that volunteer officers are necessary for those under supervision, for the multiplication of personal influence. In many courts, while it is the judge who decides what is to be done, it is the probation officer who does it.

When we ask now what are the results of the juvenile system it is still too soon to present a great array of statistics and percentages. But it has been established in the last five years that more than half of those who are placed in the hands of qualified probation officers do not need to be brought again into court. In Indianapolis the number of those charged with second offenses is less than ten per cent. In Denver, out of 554 children placed on probation, 39 of whom were girls, in the first two years of the court, but 31, all of them boys, were returned to the court, because of the hopeless lack of home surroundings. Out of 715 brought into court it became necessary to commit but ten per cent. of them to the State Industrial School. Before the establishment of the children's court at least 75 per cent. of those tried were committed to institutions. In New Jersey there has been a decided decrease in the number of children brought into court. The number summoned to court does not, however, furnish the most reliable indication of success, for in Denver Judge Lindsey has had phenomenal success in inducing boys to come and confess their offenses without the intervention of the police. Voluntary confessions have not only been made at the court, but for the last two years, when it has been necesssary for a boy who has failed on probation to be committed to the reformatory, he has gone to the institution unaccompanied by an officer.

The economic gain has been great. The cost of saving boys through probation is small compared with the cost of sending them to institutions. The saving in expense in Denver in proportion to the number of trials and commitments made has exceeded $100,000. The Governor of Colorado declared that in eighteen months the juvenile court in Denver had saved the State and county $88,000.

Another result has been to reveal the sources of contamination as they were never revealed before and has led, especially in Denver, to the organization of a whole train of preventive and educational agencies, stimulated by the formation of a Juvenile Improvement Association.

In other words, the result of the juvenile court has revealed not merely the responsibility of the child, but the responsibility of the parent, the guardian and the State, and when this is not only recognized but fully met there will be little work for the juvenile courts to do.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Story of a Fall River Mill Girl

BY GERTRUDE BARNUM

[The author of the following article is the National Secretary of the Woman's Trade Union League. Her duties in the branch office at Boston took her, among other things, to Fall River, where her organization was of great help to the woman strikers. Altho the strike was declared off last week, owing to the good offices of Governor Douglas, and the strikers forced to accept a reduction in wages, the following article is still a faithful transcript of the average mill worker's life in Fall River.—EDITOR.]

IT was during the Fall River strike, and Mary was one of the hundred and thirty mill girls brought to Boston by our League to enter domestic service. She had wrenched herself from her forlorn family after a sleepless night of dread. She had braved her first journey to a great bewildering city to begin life all over at thirty-four. She sat in a dark and crowded room, herded with a hundred other "domestics." The old "rounders" and the timid, green Irish and Nova Scotia girls were eyeing her as a "striker," with curiosity and hostility. The pasteboard dress box and bundle at her feet were the worse for wear and for the rain. She might have been forty-five from her appearance—round shouldered, anæmic and nervous. The strained eyes behind their glasses were excited and alert.

"I can't write," she whispered, as I gave her a record blank to fill. "I never got much schoolin'." There was something peculiarly pathetic in her mortification at this admission and in her efforts to cover her bursting bundles with her dress skirt. I sat down beside her and a few sympathetic questions brought out her story:

"My mother, she was sick all the time. She worked in the mills in England since she was nine years. I had to stay at home and tend the children and help 'round ever since I was little. There were four younger'n me. I got a job 'spooler-tender' when I was twelve—there wasn't the law then. I must of been about four-

Children of Fall River Strikers Waiting for Salvation Army Rations

teen when I went to weavin' and I learnt quick. My! but I was proud when I got them first four looms! I liked the mill better than workin' at home. At first the noise is fierce, and you have to breathe the cotton all the time, but you get used to it. Lots of us is deaf—weavers—that's one reason I couldn't get that second girl place. The lady said I couldn't hear the door bell if it would ring, but you never think of the noise after the first, in the mill. Only it's bad one way: when the bobbins flies out and a girl gets hurt, you can't hear her shout—not if she just screams, you can't. She's got to wait 'till you see her. I saw a man hit with his mouth open. His teeth got knocked out and all the roof of his mouth tore. You can't never tell when you will get hit—in the eye some time, most likely!"

"We girls used to talk 'sign-talk'—with your mouth and fingers, you know—you can have lots of fun that way. We used to sit and crochet, even, right on the floor, betweens watchin' the looms. My mother, she was paralyzed two years before she died. She was awful heavy to lift. We couldn't get no insurance on her, of course. But we have got one hundred and thirty dollars in all on my father and me. It's hard payin' insurance every week. Some weeks you don't get off much cloth. Some weeks you only get two or three days' work, when they're 'curtailin'.' Like as not your mill will 'shut down' three months. We ain't got insurance for Ellen—she's next to me. She's twenty-eight now. Tom, he's got insurance for his own. His wife never worked since she got the first child. She never had no health. They lived with us, and he's got three children, and he's only twenty-four now. He is a good, sober worker, Tom is. The next brother, he died when he was only two, and my other brother ain't much for the mills—he ain't much for no work. He never got no bringin'-up; he was 'boarded out' when he was little, and some of 'em gets like that. He goes away lookin' for work 'round in other towns, but he don't make out very well. He's twenty. Father, he is a 'slasher-tender,' but he ain't done much since ma died. He drank some after ma died—and before, too—only more, after."

Here Mary's sister Ellen came in from an unfruitful interview with a lady who wanted a more attractive girl to care for her two small boys. The lady wanted some one who spoke more quietly and better English.

"Ellen didn't get much school either," Mary explained, apologetically. "She stayed home so't I could work more steady. She ain't so very smart, but she is steady and she can make pretty good in the mills when she gets the work reg'lar. But she could only get 'sick weavin'' lots of the time (that's when some one is sick and you take her work till they get back. Lots of the girls has to 'ask out' reg'lar every month or so for a week. They can't stand it).

"Ellen's kind of plain, and you know how it is—the good lookin' girls gets the best chance. Now there's French Charlie, he's one of the 'supers'—he never will take only pretty girls; he takes mostly French girls, too, of course. But French Charlie, he don't cheat you on your cloth; some 'supers' are terr'ble mean that way. You got to fight for your pay after you earn it, and like as not you'll miss a dollar.

"If our family had all stuck together and joined a buildin' club, and Tom he hadn't got married, we could have owned a cottage by now, but we ain't as bad off as my uncle and aunt. They got a lot paid on their house and then they couldn't pay for a little while, and the landlord took it all off'n 'em—just like they never put up a cent. Some people makes lots of money that way. There's a man named Flint, one of the mill men; he just watches, and when you can't pay he puts you out, and keeps all the money, and then he gets some other people and fools 'em the same and—well, he makes more out of that business than you can make at weavin', and that's a cinch.

"We saved some, but somethin' always comes. Sickness is the worst. When you drive on eight looms all the time in busy season you get sort of 'spent,' and you catch cold easy. In winter they don't shovel off the paths half the time 'round them mills, and you got to go right out of the mill to your knees in snow. Then like as not you have to wait a long time in the snow for the freight trains to pass. Some of the girls take sick awful sudden and never get back for their pay en-

velopes—they go that quick sometimes. It was like that when you got so tired 'drivin'' at eight looms, and when they gave us twelve looms I didn't see that we could make out to live at all. They talk about the electric stop makin' it easy. The girls say it's harder anyway with twelve looms and you don't make as much. We never seen no electric stops at our mill—just got four more straight looms. It makes you crazy watchin' 'em. You just try it! But that don't make no matter—there's plenty waitin' at the gates for our jobs, I guess. The Polaks learn weavin' quick, and they just as soon live on nothin' and work like that. But it won't do 'em much good for all they'll make out of it. They're welcome.

"They say the mills is comin' down in wages 'til we get like in the South. Well, it is just as well to know about it, and then the smart ones will 'get through' and get a livin' out of somethin' else, if they can, and leave 'em to beat down the Portagee."

Mary sighed deeply. "It's terrible in Fall River with the strike. You don't hear nothin' else. Every one's spent all they saved (some were good at savin'). You are owin' rent, and if you've 'got a store,' you've got that to pay, too—on nothin'—when the mills opens again. The union was good to us. My brother Tom, he's union. We didn't keep it up lately, Ellen and me, times was so hard. The union helped all they could. They gave us checks on the store sometimes and sometimes things from the farms. We used to get fish and berries when the season was. The Portagees was lucky—them as had the little vegetable gardens. The Salvation Army was good, too. They feed the children, you know. Tom's biggest girl hated to go, she'd rather go hungry; but they all came to it. They'd bring home soup and bread—and we got so we needed it bad. I guess that's about what my folks makes out on now—'the benefits' Tom gets and the soup and bread. We've got to get a place soon, Ellen and me, and send somethin' back."

Children of Fall River Strikers Being Fed by the Salvation Army

Another deep sigh. "Some of the girls that's workin' out in Boston, they ain't much struck on it. They say it's terrible lonesome. You ain't as good as the people you live with, and you get terrible long hours—you're just never through. Your 'day out' means pretty near four o'clock in the afternoon before you get to go, and you got no place to go much when you do get out—so far away from every one. 'Taint like Fall River, where you know people. I don't see as there is much hope unless the unions get us up some way. I kind of hate to leave the mills. I worked there all my life. Do you think you can get me and Ellen a place together?"

But we couldn't, and Mary had to go alone as scullery maid in a hotel at three dollars a week.

BOSTON, MASS.

Two Russian Workmen's Stories

[The recent eruptions in St. Petersburg and other centers of population in Russia and their repression by methods so ruthless and bloody as to shock the conscience of the whole civilized world have focused attention upon the condition of the workers in Russian cities. The world has suddenly awakened to the fact, long since recognized by Russian revolutionaries, that while no movement for freedom can be successful without the co-operation of the peasantry, who constitute the vast bulk of the empire's population, the leadership in any such movement must naturally fall to the wage workers agglomerated in the centers of industry, commerce and population. The two following interviews, secured by representatives of THE INDEPENDENT, will throw much needed light on the condition of the Russian city workers, and also on the methods employed by the revolutionary organizations in their propaganda among them. The first deals with conditions as they exist in the large industries and modern factories of Russia proper, while the second deals with the conditions of small industry in the western provinces. Both workers have just arrived in this country from Russia—the first fifteen days ago and the second a few months ago. As both writers may go back to Russia to engage in the revolutionary movement, they prefer not to have their names used.—EDITOR.]

I.

I ARRIVED in New York just two weeks ago. Until the sping of 1903 I lived in Odessa. I was in sympathy with the Social Democratic Party, and when I made the acquaintance of Dr. G., who represented the Kiev Committee of the party, I became very much interested in the work he was doing. I was not a workingman at the time, yet I had seen so much misery about me that I felt I must do my share to bring about a change of conditions.

In Russia governmental pressure weighs heavily on all classes of the people, tho of course not to the same extent, and it is therefore quite natural that members of the well-to-do classes should sympathize with the sufferings even of the poorest. I offered my services to Dr. G. and begged him to send me wherever I would be likely to accomplish the most good. It is thus that I soon found myself working at the French Mechanical Works in Nikolayev, a city situated on a river in the province of Kherson.

THE CZAR

My experiences at Nikolayev may be regarded as typical of working class conditions in the larger industrial centers throughout Russia, and I believe that the methods employed to reach the working people are approximately the same. The two most important industrial establishments in Nikolayev are the French Mechanical Works and the Black Sea Iron Works. The first is a private establishment, the second a Government shop, and each of these employs about 12,000 men. Aside from these there are several smaller shops, employing some 15,000 men in the aggregate.

The skilled workers among us received from 10 to 12 kopeks (5 to 6 cents) per hour, thus earning 6 or 7 rubles ($3 to $3.50) a week, while unskilled laborers earned hardly more than half this sum. The hours of work reach up to eleven, the legal maximum, or even more. The conditions of work are extremely bad. Tho there is a factory inspector for the town, yet I have never seen him, and the people that worked there for some time

FATHERS AND SONS.

FATHERS: Whither are you wandering?
SONS: East, Russia sends us out. And you, Fathers?
FATHERS: West, Russia drives us out.

From a Russian Cartoon.

told me that he comes to the factory but once a year, and even then he does not inspect. There is no provision whatever against accidents, and accidents resulting in the crippling or killing of workmen are very frequent. Every accident is reported to the company's attorneys, who, after much quibbling and delay, settle with the families of the sufferers for trifling sums. Thus 25 rubles is paid for the loss of a finger, 100 rubles for the loss of a hand or a leg, 300 rubles for death.

While I was working at the French Mechanical Works one of the boilers exploded, killing forty men. On that occasion the company did not come off so cheaply, for Enquist, now Contre-Admiral in the Baltic fleet, and then Prefect of Nikolayev,* interfered in behalf of the sufferers' families, and the company was compelled to pay an indemnity of from two to three thousand rubles to each family.

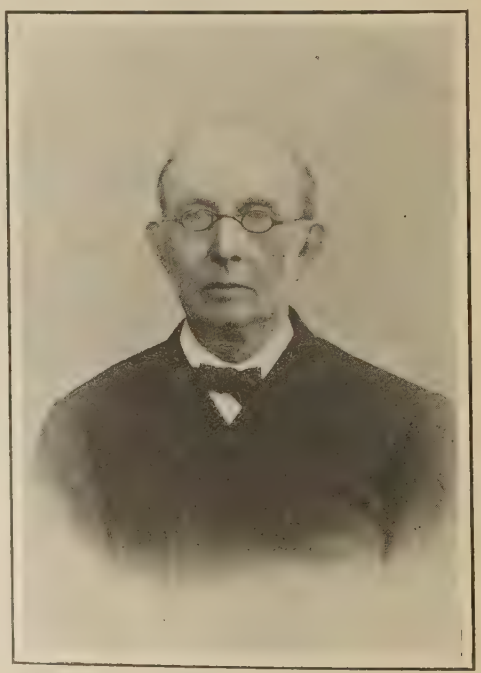
There was no such thing as a trade union among the workers and all efforts to organize such a union proved unsuccessful. One attempt during my stay there resulted in twenty arrests, for many of the workmen are employed by the

* The employment of military men in civil capacities in time of profound peace is a peculiarly Russian phenomenon, and is solely due to the lack of educational facilities and the consequent dearth of administrative talent. But the diversion of a naval man from his highly technical and specialized work to the work of civil administration marks the culmination of a system which began with the repression of the students and the expulsion of liberal university professors and ended with the destruction of the Asiatic fleet and the surrender of Port Arthur.—EDITOR.]

SERGIUS WITTE

Government as spies, and mistrust is general. Whatever agitation there was was carried on by means of leaflets and proclamations supplied by agents of the Kiev Committee and often printed in Nikolayev itself. In the work of distributing these leaflets I had as my coadjutors seven others whom I found when I came to Nikolayev. Every night we received a sackful of proclamations from a carrier, who said that he was paid by the man who delivered the load to him. The carrier knew nothing as to the contents of the sack, and neither I nor any of my seven affiliates knew from whom the carrier received the proclamations. We knew that the Kiev Committee was headed by one Petrov, but none of us ever met him. Peter is in Russia as common a Christian name as the surname Smith among English-speaking people; therefore Petrov is as good as anonymous. When we received the sack of proclamations we used to throw it over the fence of the factory yard. The night watchman, who was bribed by us, admitted us into the shop, and we scattered them everywhere, so that the workmen found new ones almost every morning. Of course not all the workmen could read them, but even these would gather their contents from those who could. These proclamations dealt with general social and political as well as with special trade conditions.

How do the unskilled workmen manage to get along on three or four rubles a week? They simply have to do it. As the proverb goes: "Need dances, need hops, need sings all sorts of songs." The married workmen usually pay from 4 to 6 rubles ($2 to $3) rent a month for two rooms somewhere on the outskirts of the city. Their food consists of the cheapest black bread, known as "soldiers' bread," which is 3 kopeks (1½ cents) a pound, and of pork at 20 kopeks (10 cents) a pound. Good, fresh pork is sold at 40 kopeks (20 cents) a pound, but the working people cannot indulge in such luxuries. The clothing they wear is of the cheapest kind, mostly second-hand. They wear no socks, using rags instead. The unmarried workmen hire a corner in some of the two-roomed houses, for which they pay from 2 to 3 rubles a month. There are cheap lodging-houses, but these are frequented mainly by the tramps, who are called in Russia the "Barefoot Brigade."



POBIEDONOSTREFF, Procurator of the Holy Synod of Russia

GRAND DUKE SERGIUS

And then comes drink to intensify the misery of the workers' families. The working people are paid fortnightly, and direct from the factories they go to the dramshops, where they spend the greater part of their wages on *vodka*. Then they begin to borrow from the factory management and are never able to clear themselves of debt. There are some 10,000 tramps in Nikolayev. Their ranks are made up of working people and peasants who have utterly given themselves to drink; there are also among them sons of rich people and even nobles. Occasionally they do a day's work as carriers or dock hands, for which they get 50 kopeks (25 cents). There are many night lodgings, private as well as municipal, where a *bosyak* can pass the night for 3 or 5 kopeks (1½ to 2½ cents); but all these places are terribly filthy, and no workman, however poor, would go there. The large number of *bosyaks* in Nikolayev, which is duplicated in every large Russian city, is to be ascribed to the economic disorganization of the country and the frequency of famines, which uproot entire populations from their native soil and send them wandering all over Russia.

There are more than 5,000 prostitutes

ply work ravages among the workingmen, especially the tramps.

About one-half of the working people are illiterate, and as there are no free schools there, the children grow up in the same ignorance. There are two theaters in Nikolayev, but these are not frequented by the working people. The circus, coming around every Easter, is the only form of entertainment that attracts them. Otherwise their chief amusement consists in getting drunk and attacking the Jews whenever opportunity offers, particularly about Easter time, when drink and the fanatical exhortations of their priests stir up their animal passions.

Such are the conditions prevailing in Nikolayev and in every other industrial city in Russia that I have visited. And I have been in many of them, for I had traveled much as a representative of my father, whose business interests are quite extensive. Dire poverty rages in almost every worker's home. Yet no one dares openly express any demands or even dissatisfaction.

One day in June a year ago a new workman came. None of us knew him. During dinner hour and in the evening he spoke to the workers. Tho a stranger, he knew all about the condition of that

PRINCE SVIATOPOLK-MIRSKY

particular factory, and he urged us on to strike for shorter hours and higher wages. At eleven o'clock next morning, to the sound of a whistle, all men laid down their tools. Led by the new workman, we all walked out into the yard. The police had apparently been notified the night before by the spies of the trouble

GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR OF RUSSIA, Commander in Chief of Russian Army Under the Czar

that was brewing, for as soon as we came out we found ourselves surrounded by the police and by Cossacks. Thus we were kept until evening. No one came out to speak to us to find out what we wanted. In the meantime the stranger was haranguing the strikers about the political condition of Russia.

Toward evening the Gradonachalnik (Urban Prefect) Enquist, came to us and asked us to go home. Then we demanded shorter hours and higher wages. The Gradonachalnik promised to help us, and at about 6 o'clock we left the factory and began to march through the town, 10,000 strong. Many of the Government employees joined us. Some of us carried red flags. Z., carrying a red flag, headed the procession. We marched peacefully and the police did not interfere with us. At 10 o'clock at night all went home.

Next morning at 7 o'clock the strikers again came together, and Gradonachalnik Enquist, the Chief of Police and other officials met them, and eight delegates from both factories presented to them their grievances.

Just as on the previous day, the employers did not care to make any offer to the workingmen or even to inquire as to their grievances. So now the workers in their turn made no proposition of any sort to the factory masters, but turned to the local representatives of the Central Government. This fact is typical and representative of every labor dispute in Russia, the Government being looked up to not merely as the final arbiter, but also as the only authority recognized by society.

COUNT LAMSDORFF

Gradonachalnik Enquist seemed well disposed to the workingmen. At any rate, he promised once more to look into the conditions and to do something for us.

Suddenly a stone, hurled by one of the strikers and aimed at the much-hated Chief of Police, struck Enquist. He left immediately, and the police as well as the Cossacks began to disperse the crowd.

Some 1,500 men were arrested, 500 of whom were exiled to distant cities, and 1,000 were put on the official blacklist by having their passports marked so that they could not find employment in any factory throughout Russia. Five men received fatal injuries from the hoofs of the Cossacks' horses.

On the third day of the strike only 8,000 men out of 25,000 still held out; on the sixth day the strike was crushed completely.

I was arrested on the third day of the strike, charged with carrying a red flag. My case, however, became more serious when prohibited literature was found in my pockets. I was kept in prison in Nikolayev for four days, and each day I was tortured with searching cross-examinations by Government officials. After that I was marched off with a gang of criminals under military escort to Astrakhan, where I was to stay under strict police surveillance for four years. On the way I was not allowed to communicate with the other prisoners beside me. Our food consisted mostly of black bread and water, and only now and then a feast of cabbage or beet soup well spiced with an admixture of worms was spread before us.

In Astrakhan I had to report every week to the Chief of Police. Not being allowed to obtain any work, the exiles had to depend on one another. Some there were among us who had well-to-do friends or relatives to help them, and these usually shared with the less fortunate.

Whenever any disturbance broke out in town, or even when there was merely a rumor of a gathering outbreak, the exiles were immediately arrested.

The population of Astrakhan and its vicinity is made up largely of non-Russian elements—such as Tartars, Kirghiz and Kalmucks. The last two elements of the population maintain themselves mainly by hunting. Among the poorer classes many are engaged in tugging boats with ropes up and down the Volga.

Even there the population, usually listless and inert in matters political, has been stirred up by Russia's repeated de-

THE LEADERS OF THE YOUNG RUSSIA MOVEMENT
"We sing a song to the madness of the brave."—M. GORKY.

1. Skitaletz.
2. L. Andreyev.
3. Shalyapiu.
4. M. Gorky.
5. Bunin.
6. Jelyeshev
7. Chirikov.

feats in the Far East. After staying there for thirteen months I escaped under an assumed name, with a false passport. I went back to Nikolayev, and then through Znamenko, Fastov, Rovno and Radzivill to Brod, Austria. At Olkush, government of Kalish, I was arrested with twenty-two others. But I had money with me, and I knew what wonders it works with Russian officials. I gave the Natchalink 450 rubles, and I was immediately released, while the others that were with me were sent back to their native places under military guard. From Brod I went to Vienna, from Vienna to Rotterdam, to Glasgow, and now I am in New York.

I do not intend to stay here, as there is so much work to be done in Russia now. I shall return as soon as I can get another passport.

My observations lead me to think that the factory workers do not concern themselves with political matters and that if their economic condition were improved they would let politics alone entirely. The influence of the Social Democratic Party on the workers is insignificant, owing to its lack of means and to the consequent inability to lend financial aid to them during strikes. I do not assert that such is also the case with the better educated classes.

You see I am not in a very optimistic mood, tho possibly I may be wrong. In my opinion the revolutionaries do not stand any chance of winning now. Great changes have taken place since 1900. Oppressive taxation and merciless conscription, drawing away even only sons from the support of aged parents, have somewhat undermined the fidelity of the peasants, especially when they know that the rich purchase their freedom. But, on the whole, the muzhiks and the army are still faithful to the Czar.

The European and American press is greatly mistaken in regard to Witte's standing in the eyes of the Russian people. His financial system is regarded by most Russians with aversion. He has enriched the exchequer with the last pennies wrung from the poorest of the poor. Financial corruption of officials under his *régime* has grown even more shameless than before. He himself is reputed to have set them a notorious example, for tho he started out in life as a clerk in a railway traffic manager's office, he has now become a multi-millionaire.

The Trans-Siberian Railway, which is the direct cause of the present war, has swallowed up hundreds of millions for which no equivalent whatever has been rendered and has contributed in no small degree to the existing distress.

New York City.

II.

I was born and brought up in Kovno, a typical city of the Jewish pale of settlement. At the age of 22 I became affiliated with the Bund (chief organization among the Jewish working people, and ranking with the Russian Social Democratic Party and the Polish Socialist Party, both as to numbers and influence). My work consisted in teaching small bands of workmen the three R's, as well as rudimentary political economy. After two years of work along these lines I became an agitator. We held our meetings in the outskirts of the city, in the forest, or in the cemetery, and sometimes in peasants' huts.

At first it was quite easy to fool the police. We used to get up mock weddings or card parties, and thereby divert their attention from our work. But later spies sprang up everywhere, and many of us were arrested. I was arrested twice. The first time, in 1902, I was imprisoned for four months, and then kept under the surveillance of the police for two years. I was charged with bringing prohibited literature into town.

The second time I was arrested at a meeting at which I was a mere spectator. Some 200 of us were gathered in a forest, when the police surprised us and made 20 arrests.

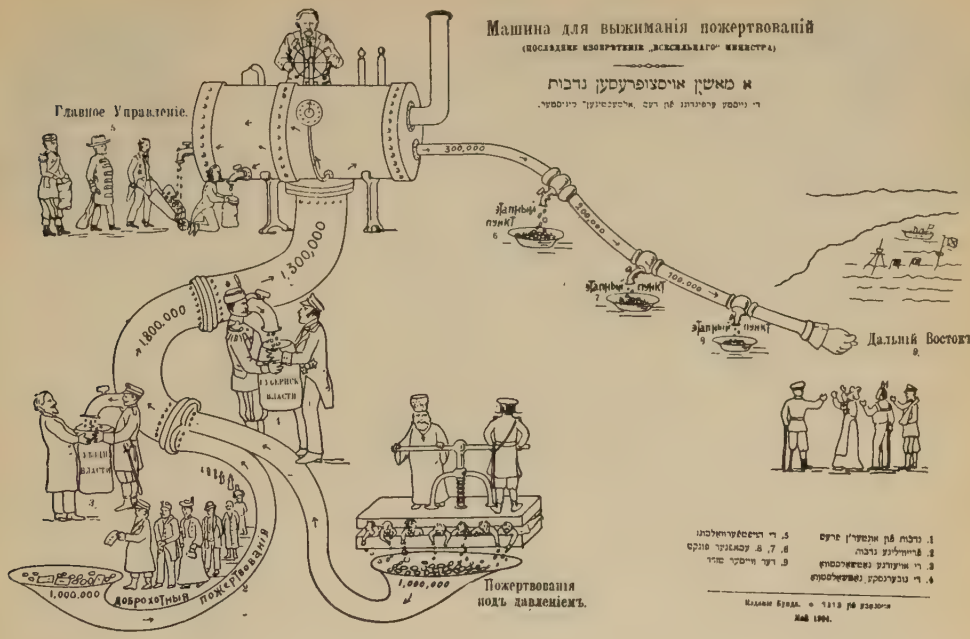
My position as clerk in a printing shop rendered me particularly useful in preparing and hiding our pamphlets.

Owing to persistent annoyance by the police I had to leave Russia.

I believe that the Jewish worker would not be satisfied with mere improvement in his economic conditions—he insists on a change of the political system.

There are no large industrial establishments in Kovno. Tailors work there 14 hours a day, and 5 rubles a week is considered as unusually good pay.

MACHINE FOR THE WRINGING DRY OF THE NATION, THE INVENTION OF THE OMNIPOTENT MINISTER DE PLEHVE.



Broadside printed on an underground press in Russia and extensively circulated by the Bund, a Social Democratic organization among the Russian Jews.

1, Involuntary Contributors; 2, Voluntary Contributors; 3, County Officials (tapping); 4, Officials of the Province (the process of shrinkage is indicated by the figures given); 5, The Central Government Graft. The engineer represents De Plehve; 6, 7, 8, Various Outlets in Distribution Through the Military; 9, The Far East.

The gesture of the hand indicated is equivalent to our "thumbing the nose."

The four figures at the right are symbolic of those for whose benefit the contributions were originally made. The feminine figure represents a Red Cross nurse. The sunken navy is pictured just above.

The captions as printed are both in Russian and Yiddish.

Our attempts to organize the working people were rather unsuccessful, resulting in a small strike, which failed.

The most horrible conditions prevail in the three match factories in Kovno. Some 3,000 small girls, gathered from neighboring villages, are employed there, earning from 20 to 25 kopeks a day. The work in these factories is very dangerous, and most of the girls employed there for some time lose their teeth, and even their gums begin to rot. No precautions of any kind are taken. As most of the girls do not live near the factories, they frequently stay there overnight, sleeping in the same boxes that are used for shipping matches. Industry in Kovno is mostly carried on in small shops, and the work is done by hand. Therefore industrial organizations on a large scale are impossible. Nevertheless, this region is bound to play an important part in any Russian revolution because of the large numbers of Jews and Poles who have, besides the general grievances of all Russians, their own special grievances—national and religious oppression.

NEW YORK CITY.

The St. Petersburg Massacre and the Russian East Side

BY A. BULLARD

[Mr. Bullard is the treasurer of the "New York Society of the Friends of Russian Freedom." This fact, and his residence at the University Settlement on the East Side of New York, in the heart of the Russian colony, give him exceptional opportunity to understand the Russian liberal movement in America.—EDITOR.]

"TILL we hear more about this Father Gapon, we can form no opinion of the situation." This reply of Emma Goldman's was the general attitude of the East Side on the Russian situation last Monday night. In the *cafés* and clubs it was always the same question: "Who is he?" The wildest rumors were afloat. Some that he was a disciple of Tolstoy, who, blinded by his zeal, believed that autocracy would yield to prayers. Others maintained that he was working out a carefully arranged plan to demonstrate to the people the real character of the Czar. Certain it is that none of the political exiles in New York had ever heard of him before. The stories about his having once been in this country are not credited on the East Side.

Monday was a day of suspense. Widely different opinions were expressed. An editor of one of the conservative Yiddish papers, *The Jewish Daily News,* spoke at length on the incapacity of the Russian people for self-government. He hoped that there would be a revolution, but he wished it to stop at a constitutional monarchy. "The Russian peasantry," he said, "are not ready for democracy. They are besotted and densely ignorant. They have no conception of government beyond the tax-gatherer."

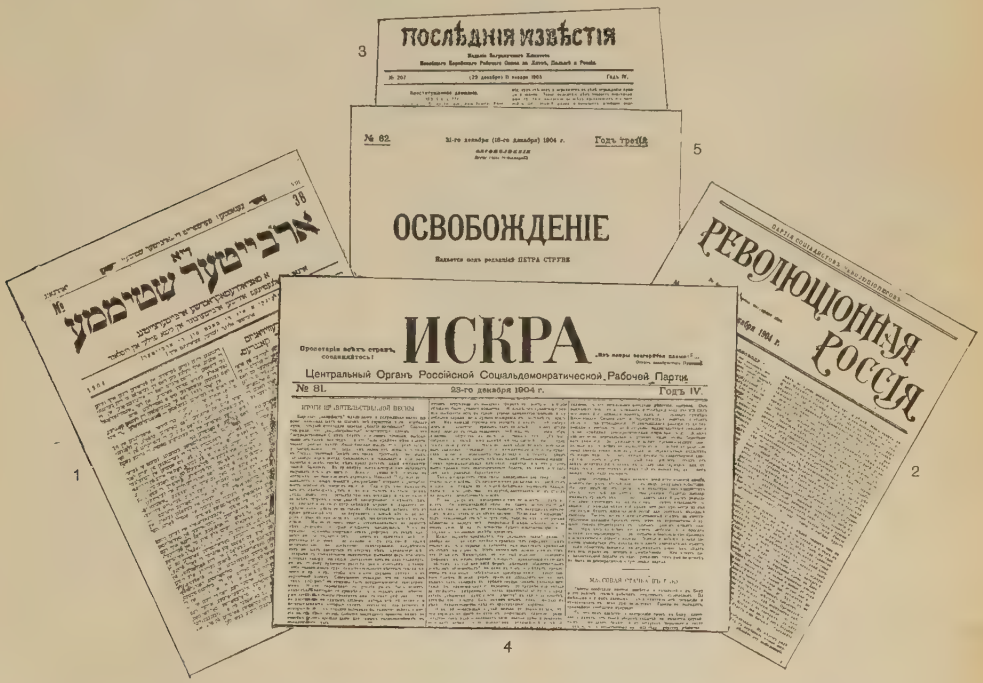
Abe Cahan, the editor of the *Forward*, on the other hand, expressed himself strongly for universal suffrage. "In each village group," he said, "there is a nucleus of enlightened, public hearted men who will wisely lead the peasantry. These benighted peasants come to America and have a vote. Why not in Russia?" Cahan spoke with conviction of the new era for the Empire. "Whatever the outcome of the present demonstrations," he said, "you can rest assured that a revolution has started. There may be a lull for a time, but the outbreaks will be constant, until the demands of the people have been granted."

Another editor spoke of the probable results on the Jews in Russia, if this uprising was put down. "They blame us for everything," he said. "After the assassination of Alexander, the Government organized systematic riots against the Jews. It distracted public attention from the real issue and served as an outlet for the energy of the turbulent element. I see bitter days for my people in Russia if the autocracy outlives this storm." On the whole, however, the Jews took a more hopeful view. Every one was confident that a successful revolution had been inaugurated. The words of Father Gapon, "There no longer is a Czar," were widely quoted. In one *café* an American said that the affair would soon blow over. A Russian in the group wildly pounded the table and exclaimed: "Blow over? Never. Why, in 1776, up near Boston, a shot was fired that was heard around the world. One man was killed, and he was armed, in open rebellion. Yesterday, in the streets of St. Petersburg, the soldiers of the Czar shot down over two hundred unarmed, loyal men and women. It wasn't a 'shot,' it was a volley. It will echo and re-echo from one end of the Empire to the other, until the Russian people are free. It will never blow over." The wild applause that greeted this outburst showed that it expressed the general conviction.

The situation in Russia is complicated by the number of diverse revolutionary movements. First of all there is the great liberal element. It is practically without organization, but Peter Struve, through his journal, *Emancipation,* published in Geneva, is their spokesman. They

desire a constitutional government, freedom of speech and of the press, and the right of peaceful assemblage. Practically all those who have come in contact with the outer world, through reading proscribed books or by travel, the lawyers, writers, servants, the professional class generally, in fact almost all persons of intelligence, are, at least passively, in sympathy with this movement.

But the great, vital organization is the Revolutionary Socialist Party of Russia. They are more truly revolutionists than socialists. They are not strict in their adherence to the dogmas of Karl Marx, but emphasize rather the need of immediate reforms, and especially the giving of land to the peasants. They are not content, like the Social Democrats, to wait till economic evolution has, in accordance with the "materialistic conception of history" taken them through all the evils of capitalism. They want to act at once. Their immediate program



1. *Arbeiter Stimme.* Published by the Bund. The leading radical paper published in Russia. It has repeatedly been suppressed by the police, and five years ago the entire editorial staff was arrested; two of them were sent for seven years apiece to Siberia, and one for five years. It is very scientific in its character, not popular.

2. *Revolutionary Russia,* the official organ of the socialist revolutionary party of Russia. Published in Geneva. It has the largest circulation next to the first one. This issue, which is the Christmas number, contains the speech that Sasonoff, assassin of De Plehve, made to the judges before he was sentenced. It also contains a protest, signed by almost all the literary men of note in St. Petersburg, against the massacre at the demonstration on the 28th of November. The protestation is signed by the complete editorial staff of the following papers: *The Russian Wealth. The Universe, The New Way, Truth,* and *The Messenger of Law,* official paper of the Bar Association. They are conservative papers, and have not been published by the people, except *The New Way.*

3. *The Latest News.* It is published in Geneva.

4. *The Spark* is one of the dailies of these revolutionary papers and is the official organ of the Social Democratic party.

5. *The Emancipation,* published by Peter Struve (Geneva), one of the most prominent men in the liberal revolutionist constitutional governments, is not a socialist at all. This is a paper that is supposed to have a spy in municipal meetings. In this issue there is quite a long article giving a detailed account of the discussion on the demands for a constitution among the Ministers in the Czar's palace. Of course this was a secret conference, but somehow *The Emancipation* got news of it.

reads much like our Declaration of Independence. They demand a democratic government and the customary liberties of civilized Europe, and relief for the peasants in the form of more land and equitable taxation. They are by far the largest and most active radical organization in Russia. They circulate more revolutionary literature than all the other parties together. Their agitators are ceaselessly going about and are welcomed by the peasants. It is to this organization more than any other that the peasants look for help. And over 80 per cent. of the people of Russia are peasants.

Next in importance come the Social Democrats. They are in close association with their party in Germany and the rest of Europe and are strict Marxians. Until lately they have held aloof from all other liberal movements. The principles of socialism do not appeal strongly to the agricultural classes, so their campaign is mostly limited to the larger industrial centers.

The Jewish Social Democrats have a separate party, called "The Bund." It is not so large as the two others, but it is more closely organized. It publishes five papers, in Russian, Polish and Yiddish. According to their report, they distributed in 1904 over 750,000 pamphlets in these languages. This immense campaign of education has had incalculable influence on the Jews in Russia. The workers of the Bund have come to these downtrodden and despairing people with the evangel of a new hope.

Both the Revolutionary Socialist Party and the Bund have locals in New York City, and on Monday both organizations were active. The headquarters of the Bund on East Broadway were crowded all day and late into the night. There are over five hundred members of the party in the city, most of whom joined while in Russia. Their enthusiasm reached

THE HEARTY INTEREST OF THE CZAR IN THE STUDENTS.

His Royal Highness says: "It pleases my paternal heart to learn that the majority of the students have recognized their duty to return to their studies and to order."—From a Revolutionary Cartoon.

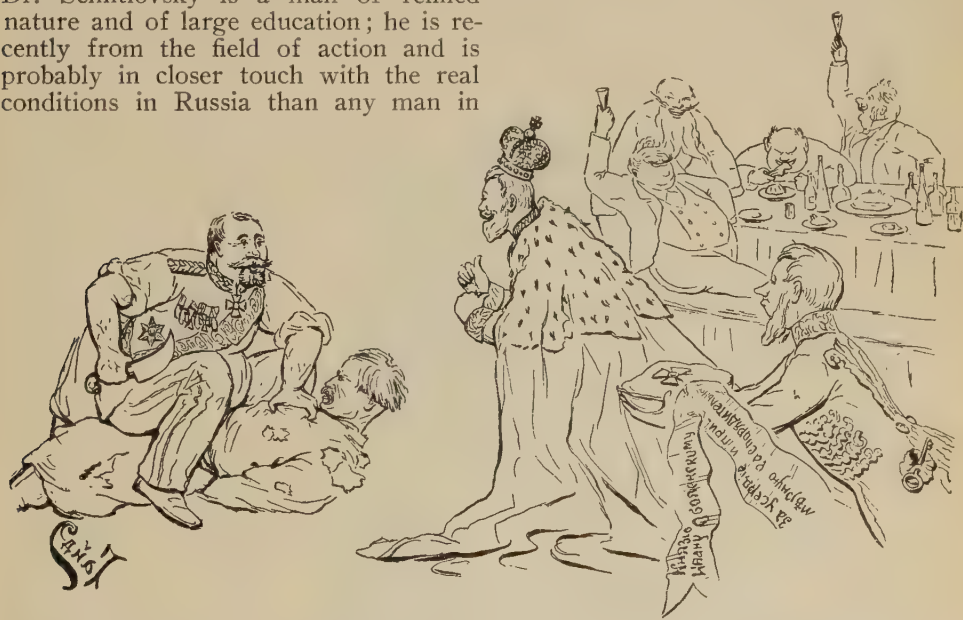
its hight at the reading of a special dispatch from the Central Committee in Switzerland, announcing that, in view of the affair of Sunday, the Social Democrats had decided to co-operate with the other radical parties in the hope of overthrowing the present dynasty. The "no-fusion" attitude of the leaders of the party has not been popular with the rank and file, and the news of the change in policy was received with great satisfaction. A committee for co-operation was at once sent to the meeting of the Revolutionary Socialists in Clinton Hall.

Here again there was an intensely enthusiastic crowd. Dr. Schlitlovsky, who, with Madame Breshkovsky, was sent as a delegate to this country by the central organization, was the principal speaker. Dr. Schlitlovsky is a man of refined nature and of large education; he is recently from the field of action and is probably in closer touch with the real conditions in Russia than any man in America. He emphasized the point that the demonstration of Sunday differs from all previous ones in that it made its appeal directly to the Czar. Others before this have resulted in wanton slaughter, but always the blame has been placed on

tion was direct to the "Little Father," and throughout all Russia he will be held responsible. "Father Gapon," he says, "is right; between the Russian people and the Czar there now flows a river of blood. Never again will he regain the trust of his subjects. January 22d will go down in history as the death day of the Autocracy." When questioned about Father Gapon, he said that he thought him some unknown, probably ignorant priest, who had been thrust into prominence by the force of circumstances.

The committee from the Bund was warmly welcomed. There were half a dozen speeches by men of both parties. And after singing the Marseillaise the meeting broke up. Few, however, went to their homes. All night long the *cafés* were crowded and over their strong tea and wine cakes excited groups discussed the outlook. Each table had a different theory about Father Gapon. And all waited in eagerness for later news.

Tuesday night there was an unfortu-



His Imperial Highness, Nicholas II, has ordered collections made from rural districts amounting to 800,000 rubles for the benefit of the landed estate owners there.

CZAR NICHOLAS II: "Try cutting a piece of human flesh, my friend, for my loyal estate owners."
COUNT OBOLENSKY: "I am happy to serve the Czar and my fatherland to the extent of my last breath."
THE ESTATE OWNERS: "Ho-rah! Long live the Czar, our little father. We are ready to shed our last drop of blood for him."—From a Revolutionary Cartoon.

the Bund. There was a conference of representatives from all the parties in favor of a Russian revolution. It had been called to plan a great demonstration in one of the uptown halls to awaken interest among the American people. The meeting was in the hands of the socialists, and in order to appear more respectable some of them desired the Anarchists to keep in the background. These comrades of Peter Kropotkin objected to being excluded from a demonstration in favor of Russian Freedom. A heated argument ensued and the police, ever on the alert to quell an Anarchist outburst, interfered. They could, however, find no one to arrest, so the meeting continued. The newspaper accounts of the disturbance were grossly exaggerated.

The sympathy of the East Side in the struggle of the people of Russia has taken a practical turn and money has already been sent by the different organizations to their central committees. Some of the political exiles have already started back to Europe in the hope of getting across the frontier and helping the cause. New York will not be behind London and Paris and other retreats of the exiles in sending encouragement and funds to the revolutionists in Russia.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Great Religious Revival in Wales

BY DAVID WILLIAMS

THE Welsh are a little people, but they have made great contributions to our civilization. Their finest achievement has been the high development of the religious instinct, and they have earned the title of latter day Puritans. The Welsh Sunday school is the most perfect type in the world. It embraces all ages, from the infant to the nonagenarian, and seeks the cultivation of the intellect as well as the morals of the people. Its great value as an institution has been demonstrated by its success in preventing the decadence of the rural churches. It owes much of its vitality to the religious revival which began Sunday night, September 11, 1859, at Blaenanerch in Cardiganshire, spread all over the Principality and restored the churches to a state of great activity. For more than a generation the revival of '59 has been regarded as the highwater mark of religious fervor in Wales, but the present movement has already obliterated all the old marks. More than thirty-five thousand (35,000) conversions had occurred up to December 31st, 1904. The movement is sweeping over the Principality like a wild fire. It is extending into all parts of the island where Welshmen reside, and the hope of Evan Roberts, the evangelist of the movement, that one hundred thousand converts may be added to the churches will probably be fulfilled.

EVAN ROBERTS
Courtesy of *The Christian Herald*

This revival began last summer at Ceinewydd in old Ceredigion. The commercial spirit, which has swept aside all other influences and won the world for its own within the past generation, had touched with its blight even the churches where Daniel Rowlands had been most successful, at the birth of Methodism in Wales. The spirit of the gentle hearted Joseph Jenkins, pastor of the Calvinistic Methodist Church at Ceinewydd, was stirred to the depths by the religious

apathy in his parish. He was stirred like one of the Fathers, and the new tone of his preaching moved his people.

To use the poetical terms of the Welsh, soft breezes from Calvary began to blow upon the parish, and the young people wakened first. There was no emotional excitement and there was no special manifestation under the influence of his preaching. It was in the prayer meetings that the movement began. There was a certain intensity of feeling, and then young men whose voices had never been heard in public began to pray, and young women began to sing and speak in the congregation. Dozens of members were added to the church, and when the good news spread abroad the pastor and his young assistants were invited into other churches. During a service held by them at Blaenanerch, where the revival of '59 began, a young man named Evan Roberts felt that the spirit had descended upon him, as on the day of Pentecost. He rose up, went back to Casllwchwr in Glamorgan, where he was born, and began to preach. The revival began among a rural population, but the preaching of Roberts took it among an industrial people, and the blaze of Cardigan became a conflagration in Glamorgan. Roberts returned home late in September, but before the end of October hundreds and thousands had been converted. Sidney Evans, Daniel Roberts and a number of other young men, assisted by many young women excelling in part singing, as well as many ministers and laymen, joined in the movement, and it soon attracted the attention of the daily press, even as far away as London.

The movement in its inception was called a revival, but after it extended to Glamorgan it became "Y Diwygiad." This word is the Welsh for reformation, altho it means more—a restoration to an unvitiated condition. At the present time all Wales is on its knees every night and hundreds of day meetings are held. The people think and talk and dream of nothing else. Temperance and other religious meetings dated weeks before are changed by common consent into revival meetings. Lecturers come to fill engagements, but if they happen to be ministers they are pressed to preach instead. Travelers gather at a station, but before the train arrives a young woman begins to sing and a prayer meeting follows. Fairs are held to buy and sell, but the people remain to pray. The miners run out of trams in the pits, and a prayer meeting is held in the depths. An accident occurs in the pits, making it necessary to bring the men to the top, and they hold a prayer meeting at the shaft while waiting for the cages. Meetings are held in front of the taverns and the theaters before proceeding to the churches or halls. Reporters for all the large dailies follow the evangelists from place to place, and a number of them have been included among the converts. Divines from London and all parts of the kingdom, including such men as Campbell Morgan, go down to Wales to study the methods of Evan Roberts, for, altho many others are doing a great work, one young woman winning 106 converts in one town, Evan Roberts is now the central figure in the movement.

Roberts is a young man twenty-six years old and single. He is the son of a pumper and at the age of twelve he became his father's helper in the mines. He remained in the mines in different capacities for twelve years and then apprenticed himself to a blacksmith. Discovering that he had made a mistake, he bought his freedom and became a divinity student in a preparatory school at Newcastle Emlyn, in the beautiful vale of the Teifi. While thus engaged he attended the meeting at Blaenanerch and received the message which sent him to his native place at Casllwchwr. He had been a great Bible student for years, taking his Bible with him daily down into the pits, to be read during any leisure minutes offered. One day an explosion occurred. Roberts escaped injury, but the Bible, left on a shelf, was partially burned, and that singed book is now his greatest treasure. Versed in his Bible and the book of Nature, his speech is simple but direct, and he employs only the conversational style.

When Roberts enters a hall or church where hundreds await his coming he asks for a short prayer, and on the instant some one responds. He then asks for a song, and a young woman starts the singing—some familiar air—and the congre-

gation joins, repeating and repeating those old Welsh tunes that combine the sublimity of the mountains and the roar of the sea. Then Roberts speaks without a text and without entering the pulpit. He continues sometimes for an hour, interrupted frequently by part or choral singing. He forbids every effort to create excitement and demands only spirituality. An audience begins to sing "I Need Thee," but he stops them and exacts that they must mean what they sing, denouncing hypocrisy as the bane of the religious service. His message is the old promise from Joel:

"And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions: and also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit."

He then states the four conditions that must be complied with before the outpouring of the Spirit can occur. It is the old message of the Prophets, of John and of Jesus, "Repent," but he divides it thus:

"1. Wipe out the past. Confess your sins to God and begin anew.

"2. Remove everything doubtful, habit, practice, pleasure, sport or business.

"3. Obey implicitly and immediately the promptings of the Spirit.

"4. Confess Christ in public, profession privately being insufficient."

It is a simple Gospel, and it is wonderfully honored. Whenever these conditions are accepted by a neighborhood the revival begins, without any evangelist. This accounts for the rapid spread of the reformation.

Some special characteristics of the revival may be noted: The first and most noticeable is the absence of any effort to excite the fears. It is a revival without a Hell, and the love of God for his children is the great thought presented. The next thing noticed is the high place given to prayer and song. The revival has made the prayer meeting the great working service of the Church. It appeals primarily to the young people, but it also reaches all ages, and a woman of ninety-four years was converted at Abercynffig. For the first time women have been given an important work to do. Bands of young women accompany the evangelists to sing, and some have developed into effective speakers, winning many converts without the aid of the men. The humility of great ministers is worthy of mention. They give way to the young unordained evangelists and assist them in every way.

But it is results that count. The movement is killing sectarianism, which has been the bane of Welsh Protestantism in the past, and all the churches are holding union meetings where necessary. It is reviving the churches even in communities where practically all are church members. It is bringing an era of good feeling by healing all differences between church members, and some of the most sensational incidents of the meetings have been the public apologies and adjustments of differences. The addition of thirty-five thousand members to the various churches has roused them to the greatest activity along all lines. But the movement reaches further: Liquor drinking has been geratly reduced in many places, and a number of taverns are closing for want of patronage. Arrests for drunkenness have been reduced fully seventy-five per cent. in some towns. The theaters have been closed in the middle of the season, and many theatrical troupes have abandoned the Principality. Clubs and dancing halls have been deserted. Quarreling and profanity are heard in the streets no longer, crimes and misdemeanors are rarer, the drivers in the pits and the carters are more humane. A reformation that benefits dumb animals is complete. In the Rhondda Valley, where so many forms of vice prevailed, a great change has come. But the reformation has gone still further: Pugilists have discontinued their meetings, a football club at Abertawe has disbanded because six of its members have been converted, and even more innocent pleasures and sports have been forced to give way before the Puritan wave. A mass of unbelievers do not yet attend the meetings, but even they seem overawed, and there is a hush over little Wales. Churchmen agree that the movement is the greatest visitation of a benign influence in the history of the island, and it may extend to all parts of the kingdom and cross the Atlantic.

New York City.

Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke

BY GEORGE FREDERICK KUNZ, PH.D.

[Dr. Kunz, who is the editor of the Government's reports on precious and semi-precious stones found in the United States, is gem expert of Tiffany & Co., jewelers. He has traveled over the world for the collection of gems and art treasures, and has written much on mineralogy.—EDITOR.]

THE entire country is to be congratulated on the fact that the Metropolitan Museum of Arts has secured as its new Director a man so deservedly eminent, so exactly fitted for the place, as Sir Caspar Purdon Clarke, who is at present the Director of the South Kensington Museum, London.

Sir Purdon Clarke is an Irishman by birth; son of Edward Marmaduke Clarke, of Richmond, County Dublin, and his education was, not in the universities, but in the National Art Training School.

He has done a great work in England and in India, and we may confidently expect that he will do still greater work here, because there is so much to be done that is peculiarly in his province and because, as I believe, the material for art students is here much better than in England. In England the students are all of one type, and little beyond mediocrity has been found among them in recent years; while here is gathered all the best of all the races, filled with a thirst for knowledge and living in conditions and atmosphere that are particularly stimulating.

Sir Purdon is a great organizer, a man of cosmopolitan spirit, of quick sympathy, deep and varied learning, great energy and high intelligence. He possesses a genius for development and has proved unusually successful in his management of the East Indian Museum, where, in the interest of the British Government, he did so much to encourage and develop the native arts while in India, a task which to another man would have been exceedingly difficult.

I first met Sir Purdon in the year 1881, just before the opening of the Indian Museum. He was celebrated then for his Oriental studies, his knowledge of textiles, pottery, enamels, etc., and for his travels in Persia. I went to ask him some questions about jade, rock crystals and other such matters and found him full of knowledge in regard to my queries. No matter what country of Europe or Asia or what period was mentioned, he knew about its industrial arts. He is a man of quick temperament, very genial and approachable, and we have been friends and correspondents ever since. I met him again in 1889, when he was in charge of the East Indian department of the British Exhibition at the World's Fair in Paris, and had with him many delightful and most profitable conversations covering a wide range of subjects.

Altho he has some of the conservatism of an Englishman, he has none of the common insular hesitancy, being originally of broad sympathy, which has become highly developed by reason of his travels in foreign lands. He has initiative and no traditions hamper him.

It is expected that as soon as Sir Purdon has grown accustomed to his surroundings, which will be almost immediately, he will organize a capable band of lecturers and teachers and give us the Industrial Art Schools attached to the Metropolitan Museum which have so long been wanted by intelligent friends of that institution. Such schools form a great and most important feature of the South Kensington Museum and have done a world of good for industrial arts in England. It was no doubt due to these schools that English pottery ranked so

high at the Exposition of 1889. He will probably organize for us schools for the teaching of students of fine arts, in the working of woods, leathers, metals, pottery, glass—in fact, all the industrial arts. These arts are some of them well developed here, but others are very imperfectly developed. They will all be stimulated and greatly improved.

South Kensington Museum differs widely from the Metropolitan in that it is purely and solely devoted to the exhibition of industrial art objects, while the Metropolitan collection is intended to embrace all arts, but is weak on the modern industrial side.

In London there are three museums occupying the field which the Metropolitan attempts to cover alone. These are: The National Gallery of Painting and Sculpture; the British Museum, in Great Russell Street, containing the antique gems, glass, Egyptian antiquities, coins, etc., and the South Kensington Museum, on Cromwell Road, where are contained the industrial art objects of all kinds.

Another great difference is in the characer of the support, which in the case of the South Kensington Museum is a generous Government fund, while here the Museum depends upon the favor of its trustees and private individuals, save that the city pays for its maintenance.

The advantage of having a substantial permanent fund on which to rely is very great, because it enables the agents of the Museum to go to the markets of the world to a sale, either public or private, where one must be in advance to secure the treasures, and there make their selections. Another advantage that the British institution has is in the wide outlook of the British with their consulates in all lands and their war ships in all waters ready to carry home collections which may be acquired.

Still we ourselves are spreading widely, and it may well be anticipated that with the aid of the Museum trustees and the public the Metropolitan will soon be in a far better financial position and able to make its selections from the best that is to be had everywhere.

The successful Director of our great Museum must possess the requisite ability and tact to command the respect and sympathy of the Board of Trustees. He must offer facilities to all sorts of art students and even to those engaged in commercial pursuits, and he should be able to attract and win the confidence of art collectors so that they may be willing to intrust their treasures to him on occasion of loan exhibitions, and so that there may frequently come by donations rarities which could not be purchased. He must also be a man who understands the public press and knows how to make the most of its great aid. The various art societies, whether composed of painters, sculptors, craftsmen or collectors, should all be drawn to the Museum in a way that has scarcely been possible in the past, and, finally, the Director must be one who will show a friendly spirit to the general public and make it feel sure of its welcome in the great institution of which he is the head. Sir Purdon Clarke may be confidently depended upon for all these things.

The loan exhibitions of the South Kensington Museum have always been marked features of that institution, especially under the directorship of Sir Purdon Clarke, and nowhere better than in London can such exhibitions be gotten together. England is a country of collectors of the old rich and the new rich, and many aristocratic families possess treasures which have been handed down from generation to generation through hundreds of years. The result is that where so much competition exists among the collectors themselves there is always a spirit that would encourage an art exhibition. That same spirit is growing here, and it is probable that there is in England no collection of greater value and interest than that possessed by Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, who is now the worthy President of the Metropolitan.

I believe that at the Metropolitan Museum Sir Purdon Clarke will find many things that will please him. First, there is the splendid condition of the building, which cannot fail to make a favorable impression, and I am sure he will be surprised and delighted with some of the great collections, notably the Morgan porcelain, the Bishop jades, the Moore Oriental objects, and others which are not excelled or even equaled in the South Kensington Museum.

New York City

The Wind's Way

BY GRACE WALCOTT HAZARD

A WHITE way is the wind's way,
The silver side o' the leaf;
Follow the wind, heart of mine,
Heart of grief!

Wind of the dawn, wind of the dusk,
Wingéd wind of the day—
Who would follow the wind must go
The wind's way.

CATSKILL,, NEW YORK.

Alcoholism and Degeneration

BY E. C. L. MILLER, M.D.

[The effects of alcoholism on posterity are so often discussed with more zeal than knowledge that the results obtained by Professor Bunge, one of the world's foremost authorities on physiological chemistry, are of great interest and importance.—EDITOR.]

IN very simple unicellular organisms, as bacteria, one individual grows until it reaches full size, then, without any interruption of the life processes, a constriction occurs near the middle and gradually deepens until complete separation takes place. The one has not died or ceased to be, but has become two; these two will become four, and so on; in fact, it is hardly right to speak of them as individuals—they are simply particles in the stream of living matter which has flowed down through the ages, assimilating, growing, dividing, but never dying. Portions of this stream of living matter may be killed, but natural death does not occur. Unfavorable conditions, such as growth in the presence of certain chemicals, may produce profound changes in this living matter, such as the inability to produce spores or the loss of virulence toward the higher animals, and these changes, once induced, are maintained, and often times it is with difficulty that the original characteristics can be restored.

True, individuals first appear when the parent continues to exist after reproduction. In these cases we have a division of cells into reproductive or germ cells and somatic or body cells. The former go on growing and dividing much as in the unicellular forms, while the latter are differentiated to meet the various needs of the body. Most of man or of any higher animal is somatic, and the natural end of this aggregation of somatic cells is death. The fact that species remain fixed, that, generation after generation, goats produce goats, and mice produce mice, shows that the stream of germ cells flows on unchanged. Changes which may be produced in the somatic cells die with the individual. The laborer's hard hands are not found in his children, nor can the child of the educated man read without learning. The appetite for drink acquired by the father is not inherited by the child. If it were the race would soon cease to be, for each child would add to his inherited appetite the increment of his own acquirement, until in a few generations all would become uncontrollably drunken. Any effects which alcohol may produce on the somatic cells of the parent, be they in the brain, blood, heart, lungs, liver or any other part, will not be inherited by the child, but, if the alcohol can get at and injure the germ cells, the results of the injury will appear in the offspring in succeeding generations.

Alcohol passes freely into all parts of the body, and there is evidence that the germ cells are injured by it. Statistics have been collected and published by Dr. Bunge, Professor of Physiological Chemistry in Basel, which seem to show a connection between the drinking habits of the father and injury to the germ cells as manifested by degeneracy in the children. As indications of degeneracy he

has taken tuberculosis, nervous diseases, psychosis, and the inability of a mother to nourish her child for the first nine months of its life without recourse to artificial food or a wet nurse. In regard to this last point he states that in the Central European States more than half of the women are thus incapacitated, that the inability is hereditary and is rapidly increasing. Professor Bunge has collected data concerning 1,629 families, in 519 of which the mothers were able to suckle their children properly, and in 1,110 unable. Among the 519 qualified mothers, in 423 cases information could be obtained relative to the grandmothers, 422 of whom were able, one unable. Among the 1,110 disqualified mothers, information could be obtained relative to the grandmother in 716 cases, 281 of whom were qualified, 435 disqualified. These figures clearly show:

1. That the loss of this power is transmitted from generation to generation: all the mothers from the 435 disqualified grandmothers were disqualified.

2. There is very little if any tendency for the function to be restored: in only one case did a qualified mother come from a disqualified grandmother.

3. That it is rapidly increasing: the mothers from 281 qualified grandmothers were disqualified. The chief cause of this increase Bunge finds in chronic alcoholism. He has obtained information concerning the drinking habits of the fathers of the families above referred to and tabulated the results, as shown in accompanying table. He has divided the fathers into four classes:

1. Total abstainers or occasional moderate drinkers.

2. Regular moderate drinkers, taking less than four pints of beer or two pints of wine daily.

3. Regular hard drinkers, taking more than above amount daily.

4. Notorious drunkards.

Concerning each of the families in the following table he has established the following facts:

1. The full ability of the mother to nourish her children for at least nine months.

2. The freedom of both parents from chronic diseases, and has obtained accurate information concerning:

3. The consumption of alcohol by the father up to the time of the birth of the children.

4. The presence of tuberculosis, nervous diseases or psychosis in the children.

5. The ability of the daughters to nourish their children.

Drinking habits of father.	Per cent. of children tuberculous.	Per cent. of children with nervous diseases or psychosis.	Per cent. of daughters unable to nurse children.	Per cent. of daughters able to nurse children.
Not a regular drinker	6.0	1.7	7.7	91.5
Regular moderate drinker	12.0	4.3	12.0	88.0
Regular hard drinker	15.7	7.8	54.9	31.4
Drunkard	10.0	23.0	83.3	10.0

This table shows beyond question that the increase of women unable to nourish their children comes from those families where the father has been a drunkard or a regular hard drinker, and, as all these are selected families in which both parents were free from other chronic ailments, the conclusion seems irresistible that alcohol is responsible for the loss. It seems to be a case where the germ cells themselves have been injured by the continued action of alcohol until they can no longer produce perfect human beings. This conclusion is strengthened by the additional fact that in 13.7 per cent. of the regular hard drinkers the older daughters were able to suckle their children satisfactorily, while the younger daughters were unable to do so, thus indicating that the deterioration had been progressive, the older children being born while yet the cells were but slightly injured, the younger after deterioration was more pronounced.

In the field of animal experimentation Professor Hodge, of Clark University, working under direction of the Committee of Fifty, has shown that dogs, after being fed large quantities of alcohol for some time, become unable to produce viable young, and that this inability persists after stopping the administration of alcohol, showing that the injury to the offspring was not direct, because of the alcohol passing through the placenta, but must have been an injury to the germ cells of the parents. These effects of alcohol on the germ cells, tho less striking than its effects on the individual, are far more important, because the latter die with the individual, while the former are inherited in succeeding generations.

DETROIT, MICH.

Literature

An Artist's Life

It is time that a vigorous and concerted protest were made against the overblown size of the biographies now being published. It was a work of *pietas* in the wife to compose these *Memorials** of her illustrious husband, Edward Burne-Jones; she would have shown a finer devotion to his memory had she reduced the bulk of these two volumes to one. In all conscience, what do we care to know about the way Master Philip came into the world, and about a hundred other details of home life, very interesting to the family, no doubt, but caviare to the public?

With this reservation, having, that is, made our own abridgement, we have little but praise for Mrs. Burne-Jones's work. She writes frankly as a wife of her husband, calling him Edward, and speaking of his great friends as Gabriel and Topsy (Wm. Morris). She makes no pretense to a critical knowledge of art, and those who seek for philosophy or theory in her book will be disappointed. But she does give a remarkably clear and sympathetic account of the emotional life of Burne-Jones and Morris and the others of that set, and it was out of that emotional life that their art, exquisite and beautiful, but decadent in the better sense of the word, sprung. The book is thus decidedly valuable to those who are interested in following (whether in art or literature; for with these men the two flowed naturally together) that peculiar and in many respects un-English tradition of artificially-sought beauty, which began with Blake, passed through Coleridge, Rossetti, Morris and Burne-Jones, and still lives in Swinburne and Watts-Dunton.

To our mind the best part of the narrative is that which contains the experience of Burne-Jones at Oxford and during the first years in London, while the Oxford influence was still upon him. He went up to the university with the intention of taking orders, and only after a bitter and prolonged struggle did he free himself from what had become a bondage to his spirit. Here he met William Morris and a small group of enthusiasts who filled the days for him with buoyant enthusiasms. With Morris, in 1855, when he was twenty-two years old, he made a walking tour in Northern France, and it was during this journey, while the two friends were standing on the quay at Havre, that the change came. On that night he wrote:

> "We resolved definitely that we would begin a life of art, and put off our decision no longer—he should be an architect and I a painter. It was a resolve only needing final conclusion; we were bent on that road for the whole year past, and after that night's talk we never hesitated more. That was the most memorable night of my life."

But fun was not absent, and the stories of the jests and bohemian escapades of this brotherly group, as they were painting the walls of the Oxford Union, or as they foregathered at Red Lion Square, make mighty good reading.

Mrs. Burne-Jones has a happy knack, all the more artful for its extreme simplicity, of hitting off the great men of the day as they come into her circle. The little portraits of Swinburne, George Eliot and others are capital, and through the whole narrative stalks the misty and ominous figure of Rossetti, like some vision of Fate. We cannot refrain from quoting this paragraph on Rossetti and his wife, the flowerlike Lizzie Siddal:

> "We went home with them to their rooms at Hampstead, and I know that I then received an impression which never wore away, of romance and tragedy between her and her husband. I see her in the little upstairs bedroom, with its lattice window, to which she carried me when we arrived, and the mass of her beautiful deep-red hair as she took off her bonnet; she wore her hair very loosely fastened up, so that it fell in soft, heavy wings. Her complexion looked as if a rose tint lay beneath the white skin, producing a most soft and delicate pink for the darkest flesh-tone. Her eyes were of a kind of golden brown—agate-color is the only word I can think of

*Memorials of Edward Burne-Jones. *By G. B-J.* Two volumes, illustrated. New York: The Macmillan Co. $6.00.

to describe them—and wonderfully luminous: in all Gabriel's drawings of her and in the type she created in his mind, this is to be seen."

The story of the artist's life as a whole, with the figures of his friends moving through it, leaves an impression of beautiful but rather hectic enthusiasm, of a desire reaching out beyond the man's powers, beyond—who knows?—human powers altogether.

The Philippine Islands

VOLUMES 18, 19 and 20 of the highly important series of documents in Philippine history,* including reprints in translation of important early works and briefer reports and a very large proportion of material hitherto unpublished in any language, carry the record through the years 1617 to 1624. The struggle with the Dutch for supremacy in the Orient is somewhat less active, at least on the Spanish side, during those years, in part because of the shipwreck of a large expedition for the conquest of the East Indies fitted out and dispatched from the shores of Spain herself. This was the expedition on which went Friar Herrera, who had by his presentation of the great good to be done by Christianizing the Philippines helped influence the mind of Philip III against giving up the costly conquests in the Far East. In the various letters of Jesuit fathers presented in these three volumes, however, we get many evidences that the Dutch-Spanish rivalry was still a very lively thing not only in the Philippines, but in Japan and the Spice Islands.

Most space is occupied with the letters centering around the administration of the very vigorous Governor-General of the Philippines at that time, Alonso Fajardo y Tenza, who was always in the center of the stage and doing things, whether slaying his wife with his own hand for clandestine *amours*, subduing to his wishes and plans the other members of the Audiencia, or contesting with the archbishop and the friars their inveterate custom of lording it over both the natives and the lay Spaniards in the islands and of regulating secular as well as ecclesiastical matters.

The documents regarding the building of ships and the ill treatment of the native inhabitants in this connection and in other ways, the memorial of Hernando de los Rios Coronel bearing upon these matters, but touching also upon the state of the colony in general, Archbishop Serrano's report on the condition of the missions in 1622, and the accounts of further expeditions within the fringes of the Igorrote country of central Luzon in search of gold, are all of especial value to the student. As has been the case since the first half dozen volumes of this series were issued, most of the documents presented are drawn from the archives of Seville and are fresh and new to the modern world.

It is a regrettable commentary upon the present state of the public mind with regard to serious study of the Philippine problem that the publishers of this series are now compelled to announce that they are facing a considerable loss upon its production and that, beginning February 1st of this year, they must limit the number of volumes printed strictly to the number of subscribers, instead of completing the 1,000 sets originally planned. Only a few more than one hundred sets have thus far been subscribed in the United States; Europe and portions of the Orient have done considerably better, and the Philippine Islands have done proportionately very much better. Of the sets subscribed in the United States practically all have gone into libraries, and the support from the larger libraries of the country has not been what one would suppose it would be. With the limitation of volumes henceforth printed to those subscribed, and the destruction of the surplus numbers already printed, it is safe to say that practically no sets will be in the market in the future, and those libraries or persons who desire to get this work will have to order it now at once. As time goes by its value must increase, not diminish.

Loisy and Harnack

IN this volume* the Abbé Loisy submits Harnack's celebrated lectures on the essence of Christianity to keen and severe criticism, and renders the verdict

* THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, 1493-1898. *Translations and Reprints of Historical Documents. Edited by Emma Helen Blair and James A. Robertson.* Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Co. $4.00 per volume.

* THE GOSPEL AND THE CHURCH. *By Alfred Loisy. Translated by Christopher Home.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.

that Harnack is unhistorical in method and profitless as a defender of the Christian religion. It is a spectacle to pique one's interest, these two theological masters in earnest tourney, German against French, Protestant against Catholic, the leader of liberal Protestantism opposed by the protagonist of progressive Catholicism. One would search far before finding the respective positions of the two great branches of Christianity more sharply stated, and more logically drawn out to their conclusions, than in these two works. With Harnack Christianity is faith, the confidence of the heart in God, the loving Father: with Loisy Christianity is an institution, the Church is necessary to the Gospel, and Gospel and Church are really one. Both are entirely consistent in carrying out their principles. Harnack will have in Christianity nothing save the filial confidence in God which filled the soul of Jesus: dogma, Church organization and ritual are not of the essence, and are not Christianity. Loisy will make Christianity include all that the Church has found necessary to its continued life: "Everything by which the Church continues to live is Christian" (p. 140). He does not stumble at the worship of the Virgin, the veneration of saints and relics, nor the regard for scapularies, tho these are called "practices apparently trivial, and easily becoming superstitious" (p. 270), "a concession to the tendencies of the popular religion" (p. 274). To Harnack's exhibition of the vast difference between the life and teaching in Galilee and the Roman hierarchy, dogma and cultus, Loisy replies that no movement can continue to live in its original form, and that

> "to reproach the Catholic Church for the development of her constitution is to reproach her for having chosen to live, and that, moreover, when her life was indispensable for the preservation of the gospel itself" (page 165).

Thus every departure in Catholicism from the example and precepts of Jesus and the Apostolic age is defended as merely true adaptation of the Gospel to the changing life of the world. This defense is not new. It is the thesis of Newman's "Essays on Development." But the Abbé uses the principle very skilfully, and gives it new applications.

On the other hand, the Abbé declares that Harnack has reduced the Christian faith to a sentiment, an abstraction, which never existed in the pure form in which Harnack describes it, and which is never likely to take its place as one of the forces of history. Loisy accuses the German professor of a preconceived determination to find in the Gospel nothing but the essentials of his own personal religion, and charges that this prejudice has led Harnack to misinterpret the Gospels—*e.g.*, as to what Jesus meant by the kingdom of God, and as to Christ's attitude toward property and the State. He declares that Harnack is unhistorical in method, and that he has found the essence of Christianity, not in what was most important to the mind of Christ, but what can be most readily defended from the attacks of modern science.

These examples may serve to show the sharpness of the critique. We have here Catholicism and Protestantism in clearest contrast, expounded by masters who perceive their essential principles. To be sure, Harnack has those who hate him in his own camp, and Loisy also is refused as a defender of the Catholic faith, and the present work, on its appearance in French, in 1903, was honored by a place in the *Index Expurgatorius*. That is explained by the Abbé's freedom and frankness as a historical critic, which leads him to speak of the "allegorical chronology of the Fourth Gospel" (p. 38), and the process of "idealization" through which Jesus's discourses and deeds have come down to us (p. 34). But in reality the Roman Church has no more sincere lover, no more consistent and competent defender, than the man of clear thought and noble courage who leads the Reform party in French Catholicism. Harnack also feels himself an earnest advocate of the system of his fathers, and not the least interesting observation from this conflict of masters is the same deep religious earnestness that characterizes them both, the same eager desire to defend faith as they conceive it, and to recommend it warmly to the world.

Over four years have passed since Harnack's "Wesen des Christentums" was given to the world, and it has not lost

its place as the most important religious book of recent years. It deserves repeated study, for it presents the principles of Protestantism with a succinctness, clearness and force that remind one of the noblest defense of Protestant principles in English, Milton's "Areopagitica." Harnack's fervor and eloquence incline one to easy persuasion, and it is well that we have Loisy, from the Catholic point of view, to throw the position of Harnack into bolder relief and to give to Protestantism a truer consciousness of itself. If the Gospel is the faith and feeling which burned in the soul of Jesus it has had no more discerning expounder in recent days than Harnack. If the Gospel is the Church, and there are many who can find no Gospel except in an institution with authoritative dogma and prescribed ritual, it is assuredly not the Church of the Congregation of the Index, stagnant in medievalism, but the Church of Loisy, warm with life, facing all truth with courage, and looking eagerly forward to the better days of God.

Zola

In some respects Mr. Vizetelly's *Zola** is a satisfactory, and is likely to remain for some time a definitive work. With regard to the facts of Zola's career there is probably no one capable of speaking with more authority than Mr. Vizetelly. He is by trade a journalist, who has long served as foreign correspondent to the English press, thoroughly acquainted with the ways of the French literary world and with many of its inhabitants. His father's was one of the first English houses to venture upon the publication of Zola to any extent. And he himself, during the latter part of the novelist's life, served as his authorized translator and agent to the English speaking world. His acquaintance with his author was personal, even confidential. As a biography, therefore, his book suffers from only one drawback, but that is fundamental—the meagerness and insignificance of Zola's life. This deficiency he has attempted to supply in several ways —chiefly by the introduction of matter more or less irrelevant or unimportant. Of the former sort is the long digression concerning his father's prosecution as a publisher of Zola. It is an odd bit of literary history, and not uninteresting in itself, and there is little wonder that Mr. Vizetelly should feel warmly about it, as the affair resulted virtually in his father's ruin. But it is long and somewhat beside the present purpose, and is evidently launched upon as a favorable opportunity to say his say. On the other hand, the book is unnecessarily crowded with "shop"—contracts with publishers and theatrical managers, prices for work, circumstances of publication, and what not?

As for Zola's life the ethnologist may detect some significance in the mixture of his blood, Italian on the father's, French on the mother's side. But more important probably for the determination of his genius were the circumstances of his early life. As an "artist" his most persistent trait is his total insensibility to beauty, and to the ugliness of existence, it must be confessed, he was early inured. His school days at Aix appear the fairest portion of his life, certainly the pleasantest to dwell upon. Unlovely enough in contrast, tho more influential upon his future, appear the obscure beginnings of his career in Paris where he seems to have fribbled away his youth in a manner not uncommon to the Parisian, studying rather half-heartedly at the Lycée St. Louis or moping in a dingy garret with a creature of the streets. Happily to the English taste there is still something inexpressibly sordid about such a literary apprenticeship and the fruits it ordinarily produces. Finally pulling himself together, he secured a position with Hachette, the publisher and from this time his history, save for the dramatic Dreyfus episode, merges with this history of his writings, particularly of the long Rougon-Macquart cycle, that stupendous encyclopedia of human vice, which occupied him almost entirely for the remainder of his life.

As a critic, however, Mr. Vizetelly seems to be rather unfavorably placed for estimating his author. To that author he has surrendered himself too unreservedly, while he is at the same time

* Emile Zola, *Novelist and Reformer. By E. A. Vizetelly.* New York: John Lane. $3.50.

so deeply immersed in his own element as to be unable to take a comparative survey of the situation. Dominated in this way by his own period and his original he has failed to observe that every age has its own errors, vices, abuses, horrors, which to those then living assume an entirely disproportionate and deceptive importance, like the fashions, but which are as purely ephemeral and insignificant as they. But what is more singular, for there are any number of people nowadays who will assert that the function of literature is the "fixation" of facts and just such facts as these, he has also failed to observe in his submission to his author that Zola's work is by no means a record of these or any other set of facts, but is, on the whole, a piece of lurid and sinister impressionism, without scientific as without literary validity.

Abraham Lincoln and His Presidency. By J. F. Barrett. Cincinnati: Robert Clark Co. Two vols., 8vo, $5.00.

Mr. Barrett's final biography of Lincoln will carry older readers back to the time when, in 1860 and again in 1864, he wrote the campaign life of the Republican Presidential candidate. After Lincoln's assassination he completed the record and published the forerunner of the many lives of Lincoln, a book that still has value. The present work has greater finish and is written with the calmness that time has given and with the light of later records. Even the McClellan difficulties are treated with reserve and with justice to the General. Mr. Barrett sensibly looks on the Lincoln legend as large enough already and has not attempted to add to it, but perhaps he does not quite enough appreciate the causes and incidents that made Lincoln as he was and as we love to know him. The plain and strenuous life that made him of worth and the wonderful Cooper Union speech that told his countrymen of his worth—the importance of such things the reader must gather for himself. There are no sketches of Lincoln's intimate life and few quotations from him save from speeches and State papers, for it is Lincoln's relation to the history of the country that Mr. Barrett is concerned with, and one gathers from the book a real knowledge of the times. We picture the man through the events narrated, and Lincoln stands, amid the clamors of the press, the anxiety of the people, the schemes of the politicians, the movements of the armies, the pressure of the slavery problem, the unfriendliness of foreign Powers, neither the godlike being of the idealists nor the sentimental figure of some memorialists, but a man to be measured, not so much by what he accomplished or by that in which he failed, as by his responsibilities, his difficulties and his aims.

How to Identify Portrait Miniatures. By George C. Williamson. With Chapters on How to Paint Miniatures by Alyn Williams. Imported by the Macmillan Co. $2.00.

Mr. Williamson frankly confesses in his introduction the impossibility of giving in detail in any book such information as would enable the collector to identify the miniatures of any master. An equipment signified by the possession of such information is only to be obtained as the ultimate result of long experience, by the continued handling and careful examination of miniatures, and by the serious study, not only of the miniatures themselves, but likewise of the standard books that have been written about them. The chief value of the Williamson volume lies rather in the general hints which it contains which may be turned to good account by the miniature collector as pointing the way toward knowledge. Neither this book nor any other can ever take the place of dearly bought experience and the knowledge that comes through errors and mistakes involving the collector's own money invested in the miniatures collected. Some few things can be learned from the present book that will prevent mistaking a miniature painted at one period for one which an unscrupulous dealer assigns to an earlier or a later period. Something about signatures and monograms is also easily acquired from it. The present volume contains information as to the methods and styles of miniature painters, beginning with Holbein and including Hilliard and Oliver, Hoskins and some later men, the Coopers, the great Richard Cosway, his

rival Engleheart, Andrew and Nathaniel Plimer, Cosway's pupils, Smart and Humphrey, as well as many others of the eigthteenth and nineteenth century miniature painters of English and other schools.

The Republican Party. A History of Its Fifty Years' Existence and a Record of Its Measures and Leaders, 1854-1904. By Francis Curtis. Two vols. 8vo. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $6 00.

The Republican Party has this year celebrated its fiftieth anniversary, and it is natural that among the celebrations should be the history of its achievements. Mr. Curtis's two large volumes answer this purpose as satisfactorily as one would expect, tho it may be said the work is of unequal quality. The highest note of the book is struck in President Roosevelt's excellent foreword. Speaker Cannon and Senator Frye also contribute preliminary chapters. More than half the first volume is given to a review of the history of the country prior to 1854. This part of the work is most satisfactory, being a concise and generally fair review of important movements. The narrative is enforced by many abstracts from the papers and speeches of early leaders. The period of the Civil War is handled skilfully and with less partisanship than might have been expected, tho there are many who do not think with Mr. Curtis that Secretary Toucey was "in effect a traitor." Mr. Curtis frankly holds a brief for his organization, and it is natural that the sense of power, the onward movement, of a triumphant political party should stir the historian's imagination. Important legislation and political campaigns are properly within the historian's view. Historical proportion is lacking and some subjects are noticeably absent. Why, for example, should last winter's postal inquiry be referred to as successfully concluded, while the famous Star Route cases are ignored, or why should the expulsion of Bright and Powell from the Senate be entirely omitted? Out of compliment, possibly, to men still active, there are many flamboyant speeches at nominating conventions and the like, given in part or in whole; these could be well spared from the history. Mr. Curtis's discriminating statement may perhaps be a shield to many blunders: "It may be that the leaders of the party have at times made mistakes, . . . but the Republican Party itself never committed but one error." This confessed error was the Tariff Revision of 1883. It will be easily seen that Mr. Curtis's work will be accepted only by loyal party men, and yet it is of great value to the historical student; in fact, it is a very elaborate historical argument.

New England Ferns and Their Common Allies. An Easy Method of Determining the Species. By Helen Eastman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

Of making many books of ferns there will be no end so long as ferns are the most graceful of all green things. This is a small book, on calendered paper, which allows of good photograph process work. It is a merit of this book that it includes also the Lycopodiums and Equisetums, club-mosses and horsetails. Each plant is provided with a picture, from the press, which is right, and even the unusual varieties and hybrids are included. And yet we are struck as often by the simple impossibility of distinguishing certain ferns from the picture. Thus the picture here cannot possibly tell *Aspidium simulatum* from *A. Noveboracense*, or, in the picture, from *A. Thelypteris*. A good botanist can hardly tell it except by the simple veins. The descriptions are good and brief, but sometimes miss the point that a field naturalist observes. Thus *Aspidium cristatum* is instantly recognized in a swamp by its close upright clump of fronds, quite different from others, except its hybrids, like *A. Bootii*. We are a bit surprised that the author should think the cinnamon fern liable to be confounded with the ostrich fern. The latter has twice as many pinnules. The real difficulty is with the interrupted fern, whose pinnules are rounded, as she says, while those of the cinnamon fern are a bit falcate. We wish the author had not given us so many fancy English names that have no authority. It is easier to learn the scientific name than to learn both. The common ferns, like maidenhair and Christmas fern, may claim English names, but what is the

sense in giving us "Purdie's Concord nephrodium, or Braun's holly fern? Is not *Woodsia obtusa* easier than the "blunt-lobed Woodsia"? But it is a good book, and we are particularly glad for the horse-tails and club-mosses. Now let us have a book with our common mosses and lichens.

Arbitration and The Hague Court. By John W. Foster, President of American Conference on International Arbitration. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.00.

This is a valuable hand book, containing the essential facts already accomplished in the movement for international arbitration, together with copies of some of the more important documents, for instance, The Hague Treaty, which is, in fact, an international counterpart to the articles of confederation which were the first Constitution of the United States, as The Hague Treaty is the first Constitution of the united nations; the Anglo-French Treaty of Arbitration, the Netherlands-Denmark Treaty of Arbitration, and the Resolution of the Interparliamentary Union, which calls for a second conference of nations. These are the most vital political documents of our day, and are made the basis of a sketch (whose defect is its brevity) of the progress and present state of arbitration as a substitute for war between States. The author has traced this idea from its use by the Greeks, who federated all the Grecian States upon it, down to the present moment, when treaties of arbitration are being passed upon by the treaty making power of the principal nations of the world, our Senate included, and when the nations are preparing to send delegates to a second conference at The Hague. Being a handy manual of facts accomplished, it appears at an opportune moment, when there is demand for such a book. The author, Mr. John W. Foster, ex-Secretary of State, has had a long and varied diplomatic career, and is qualified to deal with a subject of this magnitude, not only in its historical aspect, but generally, and it is to be regretted that he has not undertaken to go beyond the historical and discuss treaties of arbitration, preparation for war, The Hague Court, the coming Conference of Nations, and a more perfect political union of nations, in their relation to each other, and to the peace and welfare of the world. His book, however, has the peculiar value of being historical and impersonal. It is to be hoped that some one will supplement his work and that of the Halls on The Hague Conference by a work of the kind indicated above.

New England in Letters. By Rufus Rockwell Wilson. New York: A. Wessels Co. $1 50.

New England is rich in places that are sacred ground to the lover of literature. Many of these have been visited and written about piecemeal by devotees of one or other of the writers who have been connected by birth, residence or death with New England. In the volume before us, however, we have a series of systematic pilgrimages throughout the whole region in search of spots more or less of interest in our literary history. Mr. Rufus Rockwell Wilson has done his work well, and has done a good work in thus furbishing up many a literary landmark which was becoming overgrown by the moss of oblivion. The extent of his labor may be gathered from the fact that some four hundred names of persons enter into the story of his wanderings. Traveling with reverent feet in highways and byways, he has carefully sought out, not only the places associated with the names, but also those connected with the lesser stars of the literary universe. His patience in clearing up doubtful or lost points when they occurred is noteworthy.

The Prospector. By Ralph Connor. New York: Fleming H. Revell Co. $1.50.

Ralph Connor's latest story begins in Toronto on the university campus, but it soons swings into the forest of the great Northwest, which he loves and paints with a lover's art. *The Prospector* is another "Sky Pilot," a big, brawny Scot, who wins his standing among his rough flock by the weight of his mighty fist quite as much as by the no less knockdown arguments of his theology. A heart large, warm and simple finds final response from cowboys, miners and prospectors. He himself is affectionately called The Prospector, from his zeal in

searching out lonely ranches and bringing their scattered and segregated owners into human fellowship. There is more than a reminder of Ian MacLaren in the pathos of the old mother's death and the courage of her telegram to her son, too far away to reach her bedside: "Stay at your post, lad, till He calls," but it is a resemblance of which no author need be ashamed. The splendors of home missionaries' sacrifice have never been more vividly portrayed.

The Man on the Box. By Harold MacGrath. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

Many of the late novels suggest the stage, and in reading them one involuntarily sees a picture of a semicircle of eager faces, a row of footlights behind which the characters pose and prate. Why is it we never stage George Eliot's novels in this way? Other giants of the old days wrote dramatic novels, but we do not mentally dramatize them. *The Man on the Box* would make a delightful comedy; it has humor, pathos and the points are made with a light, sure touch. It is almost a play as it stands. We will not spoil the pretty love story by telling it; it is sweet and old fashioned, and has a real hero, who loves as romantic readers always sigh to have heroes love, intensely and unselfishly. Here is not the hand of Mr. Bernard Shaw, who drives society before him with a flick of the whip, so fleeting, so delicate that the victims wonder how so light a touch can leave such a smart. This comedy of manners has a gentler Jehu—*The Man on the Box* is not morbid, but full of pleasant, worldly-wise philosophy, sweetened by a measure of romance. The book is cheery company for a downcast hour.

Life in Sing Sing. By Number 1500. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co. $1.50.

A book on Sing Sing by the founder and editor of *The Star of Hope* ought to be interesting. That it is not is perhaps the most pathetic proof of the dreary dullness and monotony of prison life. "The Ballad of Reading Gaol," by Oscar Wilde, does not disprove the fact, as that remarkable poem is a burst of lyric frenzy of feeling—not a description of life. The hopelessness of reform in prison is exaggerated by the convict author. That it is difficult is true, but it is not impossible. Mrs. Booth would be the first to repudiate the pessimism of the chapter entitled "The Reformation of the Prisoner." As it stands the book will be of greater interest to penologists than to the general public.

Mr. Waddy's Return. By Theodore Winthrop. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Waddy's Return is a promise rather than a performance. Yet the pictures of Boston and Newport of forty or more years ago have an interest like that of an old daguerreotype—a flitting, evanescent likeness, in certain lights charming. We have every reason to regret the ruthless waste of war when we remember the youth of Major Winthrop and the freshness and vigor of the legacy he left to American letters. After more than forty years the ink seems scarcely dry on the manuscript pages of this posthumous novel.

Modern Industrial Progress. By C. H. Cochrane. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $3.00.

The greatest achievements of the present age are in the field of mechanical invention, and one who fails to keep informed of them is missing an important factor in his intellectual life. Such books as this are especially useful in school and public libraries. It contains descriptions of all the most important manufacturing processes, and such recent inventions as wireless telegraphy, dirigible ballooning, etc., not as interestingly written as might be, but full of information.

The Home Mechanic. A Manual for Industrial Schools and Amateurs. By John Wright. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.50.

This very comprehensive and practical work on the use of tools and machinery for making and mending is not so useful to Americans as if it were not a British work. In using it some allowance has to be made for difference in prices, measures and shop practice.

Literary Notes

A LIFE of the Late Theodore Thomas, by his friend George T. Upton, is to be published by McClurg & Co., Chicago, in May.

...."Who's Who" for 1905—the original English work containing short biographies and addresses of distinguished people all over the world—is now published by Macmillans at $2.00.

....The "Englishwoman's Year-Book" for 1905 (Adams & Charles Black, London), contains the latest and most complete information about all forms of woman's work and interests in Great Britain.

....For parents who are at a loss to find ways to keep busy the fingers of their daughters, Beard's Handicraft and Recreation for Girls (Scribner's, $1.60) will be useful, for the directions for making toys and trinkets are so clear and well illustrated that any child can follow them.

....The latest section of the great Oxford English Dictionary, edited by Dr. James A. H. Murray, is part of Volume VII, and covers "Pargeter" to "Pennached." This section contains 2,300 more words than our best American dictionary for the same scope and 1,600 more quotations.

....W. D. Moffat, for twenty years with Charles Scribner's Sons and lately business manager of *Scribner's Magazine*, and Robert S. Yard, manager of book advertising for the same firm and editor of *The Lamp*, announce the formation of a corporation under the title of Moffat, Yard & Co., to engage in a general book, picture and magazine publishing business. They have also made an alliance with the publishers of *Town and Country*, in which periodical they have acquired an interest, the two businesses to be carried on at 289 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

....There is no lack of advice in the world, tho printed advice is perhaps the most palatable variety, as it is most impersonal. Cinderella may sit at home in the corner and try on the glass slipper to see if it fits. Several volumes of advice to women have been issued recently, treating of every phase of domestic science, from motherhood to table-setting. *The Table*, by Mary W. Alexander, is brought out by D. Appleton & Co. at $1.25; *The Expert Maid Servant*, by Christine Terhune Herrick (Harper's, $1.00), is an exhaustive treatise on the problem of service in an average American family. *House and Home*, by M. E. Carter (Barnes, $1.00 net), covers the whole ground from building a home to training the children who grow up in it.

Pebbles

A WORD to the wise is usually resented.—*The Philistine.*

....John Alexander Dowie boldly declares there is no such man as Santa Claus. There would be something wrong about Santa if John Alexander believed in him.—*Baltimore Sun.*

....QUESTIONS FOR SEMINOLES.—Can an English knight be a Dey in Algiers? To learn one's weight should one use scales,—or is there a better weigh? Are a man's shoes half-soled when they are pawned? Can a standing committee sit? If a man is so thin that he can put his hand through the neck of a bottle, is it a slight of hand trick?—*Princeton Tiger.*

....*Stranger* (at the door): "I am trying to find a lady whose married name I have forgotten, but I know she lives in this neighborhood. She is a woman easily described, and perhaps you know her—a singularly beautiful creature, with pink and white complexion, seashell ears, lovely eyes, and hair such as a goddess might envy." *Servant:* "Really, sir, I don't know—" *Voice* (from head of stairs): "Jane, tell the gentleman I'll be down in a minute."—*London Tit-Bits.*

....The rigid observance of old English rules in the South Carolina courts, and a neglect of the same on the part of Mr. Petigrue, gave rise to the following passage: "Mr. Petigrue," said the Judge, "you have on a light coat. You may not speak." Petigrue replied: "May it please the Court, I conform strictly to the law. Let me illustrate: The law says that 'the barrister shall wear a black gown and coat.' And your honor thinks that means a black coat?" "Yes," said the Judge. "Well, the law also says that the Sheriff shall wear a cocked hat and sword. Does your honor hold that the sword must be cocked as well as the hat?" He was permitted to go on.—*Assurance.*

....HER IDEAL.—"Oh, yes," said Miss Dolly Vassagurl, "of course, I have my ideals as to the kind of man my future husband must be. Of course, he must be strong and handsome, but not at all stuck on himself; he must also be shrewd and practical, but poetical and artistic withal; he must be able to make lots of money, and be generous and unselfish, and sing tenor and be a deep thinker, and perfectly straightforward and truthful and a political leader; he must be always thoughtful of the rights of others, and own a racing automobile, and he must never touch liquor and be a thorough yachtsman. I want him to belong to the clubs and societies, to be a man amongst men and always be home nights; and he must swear he loves me for myself alone, and never talk foolish; in fact, he must be my mental and spiritual affinity, and no dreamer."—*Puck.*

Editorials

The Position of Secretary Morton

SINCE the results of the Interstate Commerce Commission's inquiry concerning rebates paid unlawfully to the Colorado Fuel & Iron Company by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company were made known, additional facts pointing to other violations of law by the Atchison company have come to light. They have been received by the public with much interest, not only because they relate to the projected railway legislation so earnestly desired by Mr. Roosevelt, but also for the reason that they direct attention to the conduct and utterances of Secretary Paul Morton before he entered the Cabinet.

Reviewing, on the 12th ult., the available evidence in this Colorado Fuel case, we spoke of President Ripley's application for a further hearing, at which, it was said, it would be shown that Mr. Morton in no way deserved censure for anything that had been done. We remarked that Mr. Morton's side of the case should be presented fully and without delay, in order that public opinion might be formed justly. But Mr. Ripley has withdrawn his application, Mr. Morton has made no explanation, and the Commission—holding, as Mr. Prouty said, that the two companies had shown a "barefaced disregard of the law"—is about to lay the evidence before the Department of Justice, with the expectation that prosecution will follow.

Secretary Morton said to the public, a few weeks ago, that the President had asked him to take up the problem of railway supervision, and that he had consented to remain in the Cabinet in order that he might do so and might assist the President in obtaining needed legislation. It is natural and reasonable, therefore, that the public should be interested in the record made by the Secretary while he was Vice-President of the Atchison and supervising the freight traffic of that great company.

We have heretofore given the substance of the evidence in the Colorado Fuel rebate case. It is alleged that rebates amounting to about $1,000 a day were allowed for four years (up to November last), and that a competing company was thus driven out of business and virtually into bankruptcy. The traffic manager, Mr. Biddle, who was subject to Mr. Morton's authority, assumes the entire responsibility for what was done. Mr. Morton has not denied that recently to a newspaper correspondent he expressed approval of Biddle's action, saying that he would have taken the same course.

There was published on the 21st ult. what was said to be the full and exact text of a pooling agreement (some 3,000 words) between the Atchison and the Southern Pacific, covering territory in Southern California and the Southwest, dated May 18th, 1896, and signed by J. C. Stubbs, for the Southern Pacific, and by Paul Morton, for the Atchison. Provision was made for canceling it after December 31st, 1897, if ninety days' notice should first be given. Mr. Morton declined last week to discuss the matter. The question whether the agreement is still in force has not been answered. Making such an agreement was well known to be a direct violation of the Interstate Commerce Act. Under the decisions of the courts it was also a violation of the Sherman Act. In the Orange Rate case, three years later, an officer of the Southern Pacific denied that there had been an agreement. Mr. Morton testified that the two companies (there were no others doing business in Southern California) co-operated in making contracts with private car lines. "There is necessarily," said he, "a great deal of co-operation between us." If his signature was wrongfully published in connection with what is alleged to be a copy of an unlawful pooling agreement, he should have said so last week.

One year ago (January 19th, 1904), the Commission made a decision in a case brought before it by certain manufacturers of salt at Hutchinson, Kan., who complained that they had virtually

been driven out of business by rebates which the Atchison road had given to a salt company controlled by two brothers of Secretary Morton. In a recent volume of the Commission's reports the record may be found. Joy Morton was president of the salt company, and Mark Morton its treasurer. A siding, or spur track, in all less than 5,000 feet, connected the Atchison line with the mills. Owning this side track, the salt makers incorporated it under the name of the Hutchinson & Arkansas River Railroad Company, of which Joy Morton was President, and Mark Morton Treasurer. They had neither a locomotive nor a car. But with the Atchison (of which Paul Morton was Vice-President) they were able to make a traffic agreement which allotted to these 5,000 feet of side track about 25 per cent. of the freight charges on salt. This disguised rebate amounted to 50 cents a ton on salt to Kansas City, 235 miles, the full rate being $2. Therefore the Morton brothers were easily able to undersell their Hutchinson competitors at Kansas City and other markets, and they did so undersell them with the great Beef Companies at Kansas City and Omaha and St. Joseph.

"A mere subterfuge to give a concession in rate, and therefore unlawful," was the decision of the Commission, which brought the evidence to the attention of the District Attorney, explaining that he was "required to prosecute such violations under the direction of the Attorney-General." Secretary Morton has declined to discuss this case. Commissioner Prouty remarks that for five years past the Atchison has been guilty of "deliberate, extensive, persistent and flagrant violations of the statutes."

Mr. Morton has testified frankly before the Commission and in court. In 1901 he admitted that his company's rebate agreement with the Beef Companies was illegal. "We knew that it was." In the grain rate inquiry (followed by injunctions) he explained that the published rates were disregarded by his company and all its competitors. Testifying in the Orange Rate case in California, he said:

"We tried the costly experiment of being honest in this thing—living up to the law as we understood it and declining to pay rebates; and we lost so much business that we found we had got to do as the Romans did."

In public statements he has recently urged that carriers or shippers guilty of giving rebates or preferences "by any device" should be severely punished.

We do not question the sincerity of his expressed disapproval of such injustice and such violations of the law. But, being a member of the Cabinet, and, as he says, having consented to assist the President in procuring legislation in accord with the latter's railway policy, he owes to the Administration and the public a full and frank explanation of all the transactions, alleged to have been unlawful or unjust, with which he has been connected by official reports, other publications and his own testimony. Such an explanation should be made at once.

It is also Mr. Morton's duty to consider carefully whether, in view of the record as it stands, or even as it will stand after any explanation he may decide to make, the reform projects and other policies of the President can be commended to the public or otherwise promoted by anything he, remaining in the Cabinet, shall do or say.

Reading Ripe Books

"READ no book that is less than a year old," said Emerson. This piece of advice, like many others from the same philosopher, does not fulfill the Kantian requirement of being capable of serving as a rule for all. If everybody followed his advice it would result in literary stagnation, and it would be selfish for one to shirk his share of experimenting in novelties. Books are not among the things that improve by age. What Emerson was attacking was the reading of new books because they are new, to the neglect of good books because they are old. This is an evil which has grown enormously since his time.

To keep up with the times one is expected to read in concert with every one else. This is the case even with, or, rather, especially with, books of fiction, which may as well be read one time as another. At the library or the store people ask for the latest, not for the best, work of a certain author, whether they have read the others or not. They

would no more think of reading last year's novel than last week's daily. A woman would feel as humiliated to be seen in public with a book out of fashion as she would with her sleeves bulging at the wrong end. If you catch her with last summer's romance in her hand she will apologize for reading it by saying that she was sick or abroad when it first came out.

The flood of unnecessary books is to the benefit of nobody. The advantages of competition are wanting, because neither the fit nor unfit survive. A book which falls behind at the start cannot get its second wind. The public has no chance for comparison. The magazines have no time to review them before they are out of date. The booksellers lose on old stock. The publishers would much prefer to continue to sell their good books already in type rather than go to the expense and risk of launching and advertising so many new ones. The authors suffer as much as any from present conditions, which compel them to write new books every year in order to keep up the sale of their old ones.

Against this evil almost the only counteracting force is the public libraries, and their opposition has been fortunately increased during the past year by a disruption of the amicable relations formerly existing between the publishers and the libraries. We do not propose to discuss here the demerits of the case or the advantages to be derived by whichever party is victorious, but we wish to call attention to the way in which the continuance of the struggle is for the benefit of good literature. Commercialism is succeeding where transcendentalism failed. How many individuals adopted Emerson's advice we do not know, but libraries which supply hundreds of thousands of readers have now resolved to buy as few books as possible within a year of their publication.

The cause of it was this: When the American Publishers' Association adopted the net price rule, refusing to supply any booksellers who sold at less than the list price, the libraries found their cherished discounts curtailed and their book bills increased, as they claimed, from ten to thirty per cent. The libraries struck. A Committee on Book Prices was appointed by the American Library Association to act as walking delegates, so to speak, and, upon their advice, the libraries bought as few new books as possible. They purchased second-hand books; they took advantage of their right of importing duty free and got books from England at 20 to 50 per cent. less than the prices of the same books in this country; they replenished their sets of standard novels instead of buying new ones; they bound their periodicals; they bought more technical books and less fiction.

This policy is doing much to restore the public library to its true purpose and position in the community. Whatever differences of opinion there may be as to the proper functions of a free library, it is certainly not intended that much of its money shall be devoted to satisfying the immediate desires of the public for literature so perishable that it has to be handled as rapidly as milk and eggs. Patrons of the libraries—a name applied to those who get books from the libraries—demanded the latest books, and librarians, who are expected to satisfy the public, were tempted to violate their consciences by ordering 20 or 50 copies of a well advertised novel that in three months would be uncalled for.

Now that the libraries are attempting less than ever the impossible task of giving everybody the same new book they are doing excellent work in getting the old books read. The A. L. A. list of the best 8,000 volumes for a town library, the list of 1,000 of the best novels prepared by J. C. Dana, the librarian of Newark, and the constant personal efforts of hundreds of librarians all over the country to direct the public to the best in literature regardless of its age, all these have a powerful influence against the trashy and ephemeral. When we compare the lists of the books most sold during the month at the book stores with the lists of the books most called for at the free libraries we are struck with the superiority of the latter. The libraries are several months behind the stores in time, but they are ahead in quality. The books that are being read are better than the books that are being bought. The classic novels stand in unbroken ranks in every gentleman's library; in the public

library they are read and worn out and rebound and rebought again and again. The users of the public libraries are becoming the most numerous and important class of readers, and largely upon them will devolve the duty of keeping good literature alive. If the A. P. A. and the A. L. A. keep up their quarrel long enough the public will be taught two useful lessons: that it is not the business of the public library to supply the latest novels and that there are many old books as well worth reading as the new. It is therefore in the interests of discord that this editorial is written.

A Cotton Trust

No more burning of cotton to put up the price; only the holding back from sale of two million bales until the price reaches ten cents a pound—that is the present plan, all to be arranged by a cotton growers' association. But now comes the everlasting question: How about the negroes? Shall they be members of this association, for they raise more than half the cotton, and it will be no profit to the white members if they do all the holding back and let the negroes sell all their cotton. So it is decided that as, of course, negroes cannot meet in the same association with white people, they shall have a branch association of their own which shall do what they are told. Why not? Do not the Churches do that way? Are not the Northern Presbyterians preparing to set off all their negroes into separate presbyteries and synods?

But this is not the whole difficulty in the matter; for does not money count vastly more than men? Exactly what is this proposition? We discover it in the declaration that the lawyers who are devising the scheme for the association will take pains to avoid the penalties of the law against combinations in restraint of trade. This would be an immense combination, a trust, the purpose of which is to interfere with the natural price of commodities, and therefore, no matter whether it be a "benevolent trust" or not, illegal.

For what is the difference between a "corner" of cotton brokers to put up the price of cotton to sixteen or seventeen cents, as they did illegally last year, condemned by all the manufacturers who wanted cotton, and a corner of cotton growers to raise it to ten cents? Indeed, the very man who was at the head of the brokers' corner last year is now to be at the head of the growers' corner this year, and at a good salary. Perhaps we had better change the law so as to make "benevolent trusts," that is, the farmers' trusts, legal. It would then work something like this: The growers of cotton (grain, beet-sugar, oranges, cattle) shall be allowed to combine into a monopoly for their own advantage to increase the cost to the ultimate consumer, but the railroad men, who carry the cotton (grain, etc.) to the wholesale distributer (factory, elevator, beef packer), shall not be allowed to combine for their advantage to increase the cost to the ultimate consumer. Why not have inequality sanctioned by law?

After all, these are deep questions for the economists, raised by our friends in New Orleans. What is justice? what equality? what is a benevolent trust? When is a monopoly a curse and when a blessing?

Open Air and Night Air

THE most interesting phase of present day medicine is the open air treatment of respiratory diseases. From a state of mind which confined all patients suffering from diseases of the lungs to close rooms, thoroughly protected from all changes of temperature, there has come a development of medical opinion that insists on the greatest possible amount of fresh air consistent with the absence of drafts and of positive discomfort of high degree to the patient. The results obtained fully justify the practically universal medical agreement in the matter, and the death rate from consumption has been more materially reduced thereby than by any other form of treatment ever suggested. As a matter of fact there are not a few zealous, tho not overenthusiastic, sanitarians and specialists in tuberculosis who look forward with confidence to the time, now not so distant, in their opinions, when consumption will cease to be one of the most deadly enemies of the race and will be no more

dangerous than are now other plagues of the past whose prevalence has been overcome by modern medicine.

Very few people probably realize to what an extent medical teaching has gone in the matter of the formulation of the open air treatment for tuberculosis. Camps in the Adirondacks, in which the temperature on winter days is 20 degrees below zero, are now familiar enough, tho sleeping with open windows high up in the Alps, where patients wake in the morning to find that a coverlet of snow has drifted in over the bed during the night, and that that is why they are so especially snug and comfortable and have slept longer than usual (a frequent experience) may seem extreme. There are those who consider dampness worse than cold, as it is certainly a source of much more immediate discomfort. To them it may be a surprise to hear that in one of the largest London hospitals the open balcony is sometimes used as the continuous dwelling place, night and day, winter and summer, of tuberculous patients suffering from the most serious forms of the disease. The fog and damp of a London winter are proverbial, yet, far from being injured by it, patients suffered less from the more annoying symptoms than before. One of them wasting away with frequently repeated pulmonary hæmorrhages which no medical means had availed to stop was kept out on the open balcony all during December, January and February, and had no hæmorrhage after the first few days. A sufferer from the severer form of pleuritic pains, a most intractable and discouraging symptom, had an equally favorable experience. Patients who are inclined to have fever do especially well when kept constantly in the open air.

It is not alone in tuberculosis, but also other respiratory diseases, that the open air, under what would be usually considered discouraging circumstances, has been found eminently beneficial. In pneumonia, which has of late come to be the worst scourge of life in large cities, it is especially salutary. One distinguished American physician has declared on several occasions that if he were a sufferer from pneumonia he would prefer to have his bed placed under a tree in the park, even in the depth of winter, than in the best appointed hospital in the city. Once during the Civil War a snowstorm delayed the transportation of patients and tents, and a number of pneumonia cases were treated in the open field, covered only by army blankets. The mortality of that special epidemic—for nothing is clearer now than that pneumonia is sometimes mildly epidemic—was the lowest of any set of pneumonia cases that occurred during the war.

If in these serious illnesses fresh air is of so much benefit, when as a consequence of the lowered state of vitality the healthy reaction especially to cold fresh air might sometimes be missed, it is easy to understand that the same medium is of great importance for the preservation of health. This principle is becoming ever clearer in the minds of sanitarians. The old feeling of aversion to night air, especially because it is supposed to carry all sorts of miasms with it, is now recognized as absolutely without any good foundation. As has been well said, the only fresh air at night is the night air. Instead of being more dangerous than day air, it is actually more salubrious. Night air in large cities particularly does not contain as a rule so many dust particles as day air, because there is not so much traffic, with movement of truck, carriage and trolley to disturb the dust. It is the dust particles to which microbes cling that make air dangerous.

The old prejudice with regard to night air was not without an apparently good foundation. Malarial diseases were acquired much more readily at night than during the day. It was almost inevitably fatal for a foreigner to be out on the Roman Campagna at night, tho he might visit it with comparative impunity during the day. We now know by absolute demonstration that this was because the malaria carrying mosquito did its stinging during the night, but especially just after sundown, and this was the time that was considered most dangerous. Properly protected against mosquitoes, however, one who has never had malaria may venture on the Roman Campagna without any danger, and Englishmen have lived there night and day making the demonstration. As for malaria so for yellow fever, and it must not be forgotten that so late as but little more than half a century ago yellow fever ravaged

the Northern as well as the Southern cities. The disease is mosquito borne and night is the dangerous time. No wonder our grandfathers, and especially our observant grandmothers, dreaded the night air and transmitted the tradition of its balefulness.

Now this is a thing of the past. If fresh air is good for the ill, it is quite as good or even better for the well. The increased incidence of disease in large cities is exactly proportional to the lack of fresh air. Cities are healthiest where population is thinnest and where the greatest attention is paid to ventilation. There are well grounded opinions that the recent increase of pneumonia in all our large cities is due to a great extent to the almost hermetical sealing of our houses in the winter time and to the dryness of artificially heated air, which keeps the lungs in a constant state of irritation, thus rendering them susceptible to infections. For children is this especially true. The lowered resistive vitality of children in asylums and other charitable institutions is largely a matter of restriction of that living in the open air which is so natural and necessary for children.

Undoubtedly all the world and its relatives would be benefited in health by a leaf from the book of the modern open air treatment of consumption. The healthy occupations are those which keep people outside most of the time. The ideal occupation for a young man with incipient consumption, in the condition sometimes called threatened with consumption, would be that of motorman on an electric car, with an open platform, if it were not for the jar and exertion of so frequently applying the brake. Just inasmuch as people can be tempted to live more in the open will the average of health improve. Cold does not cause "colds." Nansen and his men at the North Pole did not suffer from respiratory affections, but several of them were down with grippy "colds" within a short time after their return. Dampness is not an active factor in the production of disease when there is adequate protection of the body by clothes and when the food is abundant and nutritious, and there is no abuse of stmulants. Old traditions should not be allowed to have weight in the face of modern carefully collated observations. Windows should always be open in sleeping rooms, no matter how cold or damp the weather, and if care is taken to have dry, abundant bed clothing and a warm room to dress in there not only need be no fear of evil consequences, but the health will always be better, and any tendency, particularly to respiratory diseases, the most frequently fatal affections of this stage of civilization, will surely be obviated.

A French Symposium

THE French magazine, *La Revue,* has published a symposium on the question whether a reunion of the Catholic and Protestant Churches is possible or desirable. As might be expected, very little chance of it is discovered by the writers on either side. How could there be so long as the Catholic Church insists on obedience to authority, while Protestantism is a protest against authority? The mutual approach that is at present possible is in sympathy rather than in organic union. Both are truly religious. Both worship one Father and follow one Master, Jesus Christ. Both meet the same enemies in immorality and godlessness. The conditions of society that one would foster are helped also by the other. The two ought to be friends, not foes. The matters on which they differ are intellectual or formal, rather than spiritual. One may help moral or spiritual growth more than the other, but both seek the same ends. Their relation to each other ought then to be fraternal, not hostile. We believe that this relation is growing, and that each respects the good work of the other, and that the points on which they differ are covered by a quite pardonable invincible ignorance. In this way they are coming together, and this is the first condition of a more formal union.

But can there be a more or less close formal union? The other day the Archbishop of St. Louis, representing the Catholic Church, presided over a religious service with Protestants and Jews. That is something and is a beginning. When the proposal was made for the federation of evangelical denominations, for which a great assembly is to

meet next November, the Catholics were not invited. It did not occur to those who were organizing it that they would think of joining in it. Doubtless that is so. But may not the time come when there will be recognized federated relations, at least, with the Catholic Church for various matters of public welfare, and when the general "*Non expedit*" will be quietly dropped, as the local "*Non expedit*" is now being dropped in Italy?

But before it comes to any formal union of Protestantism and Catholicism some serious changes must take place. First there must be a union within the dissevered ranks of Protestantism itself, but that is coming. Next there must be a stiffening of authority in the Protestant Church—which is not likely—or a relaxing of authority in the Catholic Church, which is certain; or somewhat of both. We expect that by degrees a greater liberty of belief and creed will be demanded and allowed in the Catholic Church. There will be no change of statement but gradually the stringency of authority will be loosened; books will cease to be put on the Index; Loisys will be allowed freedom of thought and expression; Papal infallibility will be forgotten because not claimed, and Rome will find ways to harmonize the conclusions of liberal thought with its *semper idem,* while at the same time she will carry further, in her reform of the old superstitions which she has allowed, that reform she is now beginning in her lists and tales of the saints.

In the same way Protestantism is changing, and may change further. The greater love of liturgy is in the direction of Catholicism. Every study of the essence of religion and of Christianity is in the direction of that love of God and man which is the only teaching of the Old Testament, as well as of the Golden Rule, and which the Catholic Church calls "works," in opposition to the Protestant doctrine of "faith."

By degrees we shall come closer together. Already we wonder that our fathers were such foes. We now have other foes. The times change and we change with them for the better, and no Church is changeless.

The Duty of Speaking Out

PERHAPS our observations are erroneous; perhaps they have not been wide enough to afford a safe basis for generalization; but, such as they are, they sustain the conclusion that the men of learning and influence in America today are, for some reason or other, a rather timid lot.

There are tremendous issues looming on the horizon of human affairs. There are many indications that just as the nineteenth century was an age of reconstruction in thought, which gave us a new conception of the universe, the twentieth century is to be an age of reconstruction in morals and social relations, which is to give us a better working scheme of practical life for the masses of mankind.

The conflict between reactionary tendencies and the democratic ideal must be fought to a finish. The question whether a nation of eighty million souls can call itself civilized while ten millions of luckless ones remain inadequately nourished must be answered. The issues whether the greater part of the wealth accruing from the possession of limited natural resources and from franchises created by governmental authority shall belong to a small mutual-admiration society of billionaires must be squarely met. And finally we must decide whether liberty of the individual to mind his own business and to lead his own life is worth maintaining against the ceaseless encroachments of that modern kind of despotism which is exercised, not by personal tyrants or ecclesiastical councils, but by the social mass, by that undefined but very real and sometimes very brutal being, the popular majority.

On these issues the men that are men, the men that are not cowards, nor time-servers, nor shallow cynics, nor shilly-shallying wiseacres, must speak up. They must make up their minds what they believe and what they want, and then they must declare their minds.

As we view the situation, the men that the world has a right to look to for guidance are not squarely facing this duty. The men that are bravely speaking out are comparatively unknown and socially unimportant. They write for the social-

ist and other radical papers. They address meetings of workingmen and get together in radical clubs. The class that calls itself "society" knows little about them, and when by accident it hears their utterances it impressively labels them dangerous. Usually they are not dangerous, but they are crude and ineffective. They have, however, the quality of reality. They are straightforward.

The present crisis in Russia has painfully revealed the timidity of educated minds in America. A foreign student of our history would naturally expect that the American people would thrill with sympathetic admiration for the brave men and women that are making a desperate stand against fearful odds at St. Petersburg. Some of the most brilliant men of letters, historians, economists and publicists that Russia boasts have been arrested and have probably been doomed to execution for having dared to petition the Czar for the establishment of constitutional government. In monarchical Germany, in Russia-sympathizing France, in commercial, philistine England the newspapers are hot with the indignation of red-blooded men against such infamies. In America we read little but colorless editorial analyses of probabilities. In the clubs we ask the academic element, the professors of history, of economics, of political science, what they think, and we find them frigid in their "judicial" attitude. They weigh the pros and cons, they doubt whether the Russian peoples really want liberty or would know what to do with it if they had it. They would rather see tyranny maintained than see autocracy blown up with dynamite. They are, all together, a very safe and gentlemanly set of gentlemen.

We admire the scientific habit of mind, we estimate at its full value the judicial temperament, but we want to say to these cautious and gentlemanly academicians and to these colorless editorial writers that they need not hope to dodge much longer the duty of having convictions on questions that are rapidly becoming issues of life and death to millions of their fellow men. They and they only can divide the word of wisdom between a hopeless conservatism and a destructive radicalism. If they refuse to participate in the conflict, the fight will be forced between an unscrupulous minority that is rapidly grasping every factor of power and privilege and a sullen, ignorant, revengeful majority, that will not try to be nice in its choice of weapons. Things cannot go on as they are going now without ending in either a practical suppression of the liberty and equality that have thus far been won since the American and the French revolutions or in the overthrow of privilege by a proletarian socialism such as is now threatened in Belgium, in Italy and in the Rhine provinces. If we are to maintain, to develop, to extend and at the same time to ennoble and refine a true republicanism or a true democracy, by whichever name we choose to call that government of, for and by the people that Abraham Lincoln proclaimed, the "judicial" educated men in this American nation will have to step to the front exceedingly soon and show us that they have certain positive convictions on something or other and are prepared to stand by them.

Philippine Independence

Secretary Taft told the Ways and Means Committee last Saturday that he favored independence for the Philippines as soon as they may be ready for it; and the minority leader, John Sharp Williams, sensibly remarked that there is not then much difference between Republicans and Democrats on the matter, as one wanted it when they are ready, and the Democrats wanted to set a time for it. But the more important and illuminating part of Mr. Taft's utterance was his definition of "ready." It would be, he said, when they shall have developed a reasonable public opinion which would restrain disorder, and have established inter-island communication and generally settled conditions. But all this is not for our generation, and perhaps not for the next. Then they may have independence, or be a self-governing colony, or come within our tariff wall. In the latter case, altho he did not say it—we do—they would properly seek admission as States of the American Union, which by that time will have taken in all the Antilles and proved something of an absorbent power, as well as learned something of the rights of other people. Distance has

even now almost ceased to count. Shall not we do as much as France, which now allows Algeria, Tonkin and Madagascar representation in its legislative Chamber?

The Omens for Russia

In R. C. Thompson's "Reports of the Magicians and Astrologers of Nineveh and Babylon," among a multitude of portents from eclipses, occultations, halos and parhelions, appears this surprising one:

"199. The omen which is unlucky for the King is good for the land; the omen which is good for the land is unlucky for the King."

That omen fits Russia to-day as truly as it did Chaldea some thousands of years ago. The hope of Russia is in the fall of the autocrat Czar. And more and more it looks as if this might be the result of the outbreak and slaughter in St. Petersburg. The Grand Dukes of his family tried to stiffen up the Czar, and it is likely that in supporting their own prerogatives they will draw him down with them in a common fall. For it is now hardly possible that some sort of revolution will not occur, peaceful or violent, which will give the people a voice and right in the Government. They were desperate; they tried to cap the volcano, but it will break out upon them and their puppet Czar both and destroy them. The people have spoken, are speaking, from Helsingfors to Odessa, as they have never spoken before. The Czar is no longer their "Little Father;" he is "tyrant," "assassin." A change in the government of Russia there must be—nothing less than the overthrow of autocracy if not of the autocrat—for every omen that is good for the land is bad for the Czar.

Gorky a Prisoner

Among the literary men imprisoned in St. Petersburg for the late disturbance is Maxim Gorky, the best known of Russian poets. From the *Evening Post* of some two years ago we reprint his "Song of the Storm-Petrel," as translated by Herman Bernstein. The public read so much between the lines which he did not dare to say, inspired as it was by the recent student-storms in Russia, that when it appeared in the *Zhizn* the Russian censors immediately suppressed the further publication of that magazine:

"The wind gathers the clouds over the gray expanse of the sea. Between the clouds and the sea rushes proudly the Storm-Petrel, like to black lightning.

"Now whisking the waves with his wing, now darting up toward the clouds, he screams—and the clouds hear joy in the bold screaming of the bird.

"In the screaming is a thirst for storm! the power of wrath, the flame of passion and the confidence of victory, do the clouds hear in this screaming of the Petrel.

"Sea gulls moan before the storm—moan and toss themselves above the sea, and are ready to hide in the depth their fright at the coming of the storm.

"And the Divers, too, are moaning; to them the pleasure of the battle for life is unattainable; the thunder of the tempest terrifies them.

"The stupid Penguin is timidly hiding its fat body in the cliffs.

"The proud Storm-Petrel alone is soaring boldly and freely over the foaming gray sea.

"Ever darker and lower descend the clouds upon the sea, and the waves sing and dance to mountainous hights to meet the thunder.

"The thunder peals. The waves moan in the foam of wrath, fiercely quarreling with the wind. Now the wind clasps masses of waves in a powerful embrace, and in wild fury flings them with all its might upon the cliffs, thus breaking to water-dust the emerald billows.

"The Storm-Petrel, like black lightning, soars hither and thither, screaming, piercing the clouds like an arrow, tearing off the foam of the waves with his wing.

"There he soars like a demon—the haughty black Demon of the Storm—and he laughs, and he sobs—he laughs at the clouds, he sobs for joy!

"The wind howls—the thunder peals—. Bands of waves blaze over the abyss of the sea in a blue flame. The sea catches the arrows of the lightning and extinguishes them in the gulf. The reflections of these lightnings hover over the sea like serpents of fire and disappear.

"The storm! Soon the storm will be here!

"The bold Petrel is soaring proudly among the lightnings over the angrily roaring sea; the Prophet of Victory is screaming:

"'Let the storm be mightier!'"

It is mightier. May it clear the sky! But Gorky is in prison, threatened with death.

Science and Theology

It would be difficult to put the attitude of the believer in the Bible toward science better than Father Duffy, of the Catholic

Seminary at Dunwoodie, lately put it in *The Sun:*

"When the discoveries made by investigators in sciences, such as history, astronomy or geology, seem to run counter to the narrative given by the books of Revelation, what attitude am I, as a Catholic, to assume? I may deny the accuracy of the statements made by the scientists, or wait until they refute one another, as not infrequently happens; or I may examine the sacred records and see whether they may be interpreted in accordance with the new teachings; or I may inquire whether the account they give was written for a historical or for a moral purpose; or, keeping within the limits set down by authoritative teachings, I may reconsider my opinions concerning the nature, extent and purpose of inspiration."

That is liberty enough for any one, and it comes properly from a Sulpician scholar.

The Biggest Diamond

Considering the difficulty scientists have in getting a sufficient amount of carbon in a melted state to crystallize into a diamond large enough to be seen by the naked eye, it is a striking proof of the tremendous volcanic forces of the earth that a diamond has been found in South Africa near Pretoria weighing 3,032 karats, or about a pound and a half, and larger than can be conveniently grasped in one hand. It is said to be pure white and is valued at about $4,000,000. It will probably have to be cut up to be made profitable, as was the 960 karat diamond discovered in the De Beers mine two years ago and purchased and retailed by Tiffany. In this connection it is interesting to note that the Cañon Diablo meteorite, in which extra-terrestrial diamonds were found for the first time, has been proved to contain also carborundum, or silicon carbide, an abrasive now manufactured in this country in large quantities by the electrical power of Niagara Falls, but never before found in nature. Mr. George F. Kunz, the best known American expert on gems, has named the new mineral Moissanite, after Professor Moissan, of Paris, who discovered it and whose electrical furnace has produced so many interesting and valuable carbides as well as the first artificial diamonds.

Cold Gases

Some recent experiments by Professor Dewar, of the Royal Institution, London, have extended our knowledge of the behavior of gases at low temperatures very considerably. He finds that gaseous phosphorus and oxygen, both perfectly dry, will unite with a glow at the temperature of liquid air—that is, about—356° F. This upsets two prevalent suppositions: that chemical action is practically impossible at such low temperatures, and that two elements will not unite directly but only in the presence of a trace of moisture or some other third substance. It is well known that porous charcoal possesses the power of absorbing gases to a remarkable extent, in some cases a thousand times its volume. Professor Dewar now shows that this power is so much increased by cooling that a vacuum sufficiently complete for a Crookes tube can be very simply and quickly obtained by putting a piece of charcoal in the tube and cooling it by immersion in liquid air. Charcoal cooled by liquid hydrogen will even absorb helium.

Mr. Erving Winslow is Secretary of the Anti-Imperialist League, which has been reorganized. He writes us that a correction is due for the statement made by us not long ago that the Anti-Imperialist issue is dead and forgotten like that of free silver. We have looked over the list of vice-presidents which he is good enough to send us and are unable to make the correction. We recall that on one occasion Dr. Trask, anti-tobacco apostle of a generation ago, declared in a public address that tobacco shortened life. A man in the audience arose and declared that he had used tobacco all his life and was now eighty years old. Dr. Trask's answer was: "Why, you died thirty years ago and never knew it."

The *New York Age,* the leading negro paper of this city, if not of the country, has a symposium of some twenty leading colored men on the question whether they would have Southern representation reduced; and only one man among them favors it; the rest say

it would be suicidal. The matter could not be put better than by R. L. Smith, the leading business man of the race in Texas. He says:

"The questionable seats in Congress held by Democrats from districts normally Republican are instances of misrepresentation. To remedy this wrong Senator Platt and others would give us non-representation. Of the two evils give us the first."

We do not want any Ku-klux methods in the State of New York. The other night forty white scoundrels attacked a young mulatto coachman at Freeport, L. I., beat him and warned him to leave the town and never return. The complaint against him was that he was supposed to be paying attention to a white girl, and they wished to teach him a lesson. We are glad to see that he has come back and will seek to have his assailants arrested and punished. The authorities should see to it that this is done. Forty men are not to be hidden away where no one can find them.

There is no such scandal yet as the Pennsylvania divorce, like that of the Dakota divorce, but there will be soon if a strange law enacted not two years ago, for a special case that was not made public, is not soon repealed. The law allows a party living in Pennsylvania to obtain divorce against the respondent, without service upon him or her, if said respondent lives outside the State, and the grounds for the divorce also occurred elsewhere. The law should be repealed before parties seeking relief shall have had time to establish a domicile.

The Peabody Trust for education in the South is to be dissolved and half the remaining fund, amounting to a million dollars, is to be given for endowment of the George Peabody School for Teachers, at Nashville, which was organized and has been supported by this trust fund. We cannot say that it appears to us that the fund which was meant for education throughout the South is wisely devoted to a single local institution. It certainly will be severely criticised in other States, and it appears to us with justice.

May we be permitted to hope that the cable dispatch from Rome is in error which says that the Pope has issued secret instructions to the Catholic clergy in Russia threatening severe measures against any of them who join the revolutionists? The Catholic Church has suffered much from Russian oppression, and its priests and people ought to be in the fullest sympathy with any hopeful revolution.

Mr. Burbank's announced "everlasting flower" that does not fade nor lose its perfume seems a wonderful thing to the thousand of people who have written him about it, but it is one of his less remarkable achievements, much as it has taken popular fancy. Every pasture has such a flower, and its name is *Everlasting*, the *Graphalium polycephalum*. The girls gather the heads to put in fragrant pillows.

Whether called a protocol or a treaty, the agreement with Santo Domingo will go to the Senate, as it should go. We do not believe that the President would conceive it, or could have conceived it, any part of his province to assume financial control of Santo Domingo at his own will. Nor can we doubt that the Senate will approve the agreement.

We see how unhappy it is to mix up religion in any way with the public schools in the case of Utah, where, the testimony before the Senate shows, there are hundreds of schools in which the time from 2.30 to 4 o'clock is given to teaching the Mormon religion.

They might have come to America, many of them during these last twenty years, but for our brutal exclusion laws; but now there are more than six hundred Chinese youths in Tokyo studying courses of law, and the Chinese higher schools are full of Japanese instructors.

If Eastern colleges are to be regarded as rich men's schools, then it is all right to raise the tuition, as is now suggested. Then we can say to the common youth, "Go West, poor man!"

Financial

Refunding Unearned Dividends

COMMENTING upon the decision of Justice Clarke, in the suit of certain stockholders against the directors of the American Malting Company, we remarked (on December 8th) that the law used in that case appeared to be available for the protection of stockholders in any company whose directors had been paying dividends out of capital. It was held in that case that the directors were liable to the stockholders in the sum of $1,087,074, which had been paid in dividends out of capital, in violation of law. The decision was announced on November 28th. It is now known that about two weeks ago directors of another corporation, the American Grass Twine Company, voluntarily paid into that company's treasury $650,000, representing dividends (alleged to have been unearned and to have been taken from capital) declared by them in 1902. There was pending a suit against them, brought by a stockholder named Watkins. The company, organized with a Delaware charter, was capitalized at $15,000,000. Three quarterly dividends of 1¼ per cent. were paid in 1902; the fourth was ¼ of 1 per cent., and none has been paid since. During the dividend period the market price of shares rose to $60; in 1904 it ranged between $14 and $5, and last week it was less than $12. The character of the defendant directors is such as to warrant a belief that dividends were not declared for the support of any speculative movement in which they were interested, or to facilitate the unloading of their shares upon the public. There was, however, a considerable "distribution" of stock while high prices were sustained by dividends. Some persons gained largely thereby, and others have lost. The law for the regulation of dividend payments should be enforced.

Cotton Acreage

AT last week's Cotton-Growers' Convention it was decided that the cotton acreage next year must be reduced by 25 per cent., or from 31,730,000 acres to less than 24,000,000. Strenuous efforts to enforce this decision will be made. It would be wiser to rely upon the effect of natural causes. Very high prices (due to shortage and wild speculation) were the causes of this year's excess of product and of the present low prices. These low prices, without the aid of artificial restriction, would inevitably reduce next year's acreage largely. With such aid there is danger of excessive reduction, followed by injurious fluctuations and high prices that would tend to deprive the South of her practical monopoly of the industry. It is well, also, to remember that an abundant output and low prices always tend to increase consumption, to enlarge facilities for manufacture and to create a demand for a permanent enlargement of the crop.

Two years ago the Pennsylvania Railroad Company began to plant young trees, with the view of meeting its future need for cross ties. It has planted 208,000, and it intends to plant 800,000 more this year. Our railroads use more than 100,000,000 ties every year.

....Commercial failures in the United States during 1904, according to Dun & Co.'s returns, were 12,199 in number and $144,202,000 in amount, against 12,069 in 1903, with indebtedness amounting to $155,444,000. There was marked improvement in the latter part of the year.

....The Mechanics' Bank of Brooklyn, of which George W. Chauncey is president, has acquired the Sprague National Bank, of which Ex-Mayor David A. Boody was president. The Mechanics' Bank is one of the oldest Brooklyn institutions, having been chartered in 1852.

....Dividends and coupons announced:

N. Y. Dock Co., First Mortgage Coupons payable February 1st.

Southern Pac. Co., various Coupons (see adv't), payable February 1st.

Insurance

Partnership Insurance

A FIRM composed of several active partners stands constantly menaced by the death of any one interested individual. This is particularly so when the firm's capital is limited, and as the settling of the estate of a deceased member of a firm frequently signifies the withdrawal of his capital in such a case the surviving partners find their credit weakened if not destroyed.

To meet constantly recurring emergencies such as this, partnership insurance has been devised. The idea is for the individual partners to insure their lives to the extent of the interest each one has for the firm's benefit, the firm paying the several premiums as they become due. When this is done death comes with no financial shock.

Partnership insurance is not only an asset that becomes available on any anniversary of the policy after three annual premiums have been paid or at the death of the insured, but it is also usable as collateral.

Such insurance again has the desirable effect of enlarging the banking credit of any firm thus protected and of bettering its commercial rating by taking away one of the collateral jeopardies of a partner's death. Partnership insurance makes a house " good " for its debts and liabilities even when death comes, when, without such partnership insurance, the same house would be rated by the credit man as N. G. Partners in all firms ought to be vitally interested in this kind of insurance. In force it frequently means solvency instead of insolvency when business relations are severed by the death that is certain.

THE publication of the annual statements of many of the great life insurance companies for the year just closed has revealed a surplus that is enormous in the aggregate. From the published statements in question it is known that many million dollars enter into the surplus figures of life insurance companies. According to certain Washington dispatches this matter has attracted the attention of the American Bar Association, by whom it has been referred to a committee who are charged with the consideration of the question whether this vast surplus, in cases where it is not needed for the protection of the policyholders, should not be distributed as dividends.

....Agitation of the question of the prohibition of fireworks in New York on or about the Fourth of July has already been begun by Edward F. Croker, the Chief of the New York Fire Department. The hands of the Fire Commissioners, who now have the matter under advisement, should be strengthened by all good citizens. Last year in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, according to figures presented by Chief Croker, during the week of July 4 there were 77 fires, 34 from fireworks, and in Richmond one of the 16 fires was from the same cause. Altho the average loss was small, the aggregate was large, and in addition the fire apparatus in responding to the calls left portions of the city unprotected. The loss of life and maiming of children, he well says, should also be considered. In the week of July 4, 1904, 846 persons were taken to the various hospitals suffering from injuries from fireworks.

Insurance Statements

THE SUN INSURANCE OFFICE OF LONDON.

The statement of condition of the United States Branch of the Sun Insurance Office of London shows assets of $3,195,449, as against $2,911,882 last year. The company's surplus over all liabilities has been increased $113,028, and is now $1,073,156. J. J. Guile is resident Manager. The Trustees of the funds of the office in the United States are John J. McCook, Herbert L. Griggs and James May Duane.

THE SPRINGFIELD FIRE & MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY OF SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

The Springfield Fire & Marine Insurance Company, which is the largest fire insurance company chartered by the State of Massachusetts, and of which A. W. Damon is President, in its statement dated January 1st, 1905, shows total assets of $6,446,898, which is an increase over last year's figures of $164,496. The reinsurance reserve of the company is now $2,630,601, which is an increase of $201,143. The premium receipts in 1904 were $3,500,605, which is $295,095 more than the year preceding. The total losses of the company at Baltimore, Rochester and Toronto were $512,480.

The Independent

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt on Control of Railway Rates

At the forty-second anniversary banquet of the Union League, in Philadelphia, last week, President Roosevelt was the guest of honor. His address, relating to the control or supervision, by the Government, of corporations engaged in interstate business—and, especially, to the supervision of railroad rates—has been the subject of much comment and discussion. Lincoln, he said, had been the President of the plain people, as far removed as Washington from the slightest taint of demagogy. The principles applied by Lincoln to the solution of the problems of his day should be applied now in solving the problems, so largely industrial, of the present time:

"Unquestionably, the great development of industrialism means that there must be an increase in the supervision exercised by the Government over business enterprises. This supervision should not take the form of violent and ill-advised interference; and assuredly there is danger lest it take such form if the business leaders of the business community confine themselves to trying to thwart the effort at regulation instead of guiding it aright.

"Neither this people nor any other free people will permanently tolerate the use of the vast power conferred by vast wealth, and especially by wealth in its corporate form, without lodging somewhere in the Government the still higher power of seeing that this power, in addition to being used in the interest of the individual or individuals possessing it, is also used for and not against the interests of the people as a whole."

No finally satisfactory result, he continued, could be expected from merely State action. The Federal Government must act. The business of the country was now carried on in a way of which the founders of our Constitution could by no possibility have had any idea:

"All great business concerns are engaged in interstate commerce, and it was beyond question the intention of the founders of our Government that interstate commerce in all its branches and aspects should be under national and not State control. If the courts decide that this intention was not carried out and made effective in the Constitution as it now stands, then in the end the Constitution, if not construed differently, will have to be amended so that the original undoubted intention may be made effective. But, of course, a constitutional amendment is only to be used as a last resort, if every effort of legislation and administration shall have been proved inadequate."

Men in public life and the directors of great business interests should work not in antagonism, but in harmony toward this end. But where progress must be so largely experimental, the effort to make progress should be tentative and cautious:

"We must grow by evolution, not by revolution. There must be no hurry, but there must also be no halt; and those who are anxious that there should be no sudden and violent changes must remember that precisely these sudden and violent changes will be rendered likely if we refuse to make the needed changes in cautious and moderate manner."

At the present moment the greatest need was for "an increase in the power of the National Government to keep the great highways of commerce open alike to all on reasonable and equitable terms." The man who controls the use of the railroad "cannot be permitted to control it in his own interest alone":

"It is not only just, but it is in the interest of the public that this man should receive the amplest payment for the masterful business capacity which enables him to benefit himself

while benefiting the public; but in return he must himself recognize his duty to the public. He will not and cannot do this if our laws are so defective that in the sharp competition of the business world the conscientious man is put at a disadvantage by his less scrupulous fellows.

"It is in the interest of the conscientious and public-spirited railway man that there should be such governmental supervision of the railway traffic of the country as to require from his less scrupulous competitors, and from unscrupulous big shippers as well, that heed to the public welfare which he himself would willingly give, and which is of vital consequence to the small shipper. Every important railroad is engaged in interstate commerce. Therefore, this control over the railroads must come through the National Government.

"The control must be exercised by some governmental tribunal, and it must be real and effective. Doubtless there will be risk that occasionally, if an unfit President is elected, this control will be abused; but this is only another way of saying that any adequate governmental power, from the power of taxation down, can and will be abused if the wrong men get control of it.

"The details must rest with the lawmakers of the two houses of Congress; but about the principle there can be no doubt. Hasty or vindictive action would merely work damage; but in temperate, resolute fashion there must be lodged in some tribunal the power over rates, and especially over rebates—whether secured by means of private cars, of private tracks, in the form of damages or commissions, or in any other manner—which will protect alike the railroad and the shipper, and put the big shipper and the little shipper on an equal footing.

"We are not trying to strike down the rich man; on the contrary, we will not tolerate any attack upon his rights. We are not trying to give an improper advantage to the poor man because he is poor, to the man of small means because he has not larger means; but we are striving to see that the man of small means has exactly as good a chance, so far as we can obtain it for him, as the man of larger means; that there shall be equality of opportunity for the one as for the other.

"We do not intend that this Republic shall ever fail as those republics of olden time failed, in which there finally came to be a government by classes, which resulted either in the poor plundering the rich or in the rich exploiting and in one form or another enslaving the poor, for either event means the destruction of free institutions and of individual liberty."

Commenting upon this address, Mr. Bryan says that the reasoning in it is perfectly sound, and that the position taken by the President is the correct one.

The Railway Question at Washington

Statements made by several prominent railroad presidents last week show that the railway interest opposes any grant of rate-making power to the Commission, while expressing a desire to co-operate with Mr. Roosevelt in preventing rebates or discrimination in any form. In the House committee, Chairman Hepburn's bill has been laid aside, owing to Republican opposition, and the Townsend-Esch bill approved in place of it. This is a victory for the President, as the approved bill represents his views and was prepared with the aid of Attorney-General Moody. At a conference of the Republicans of the House, on Friday, it was decided, by a vote of 105 to 40, to bring this bill to a vote on Wednesday of this week. This decision was bitterly opposed by the Pennsylvania delegation. Mr. Sibley declared in the House that it was but the entering wedge, which, if driven home, would mean Government ownership inside of ten years. He and his associates ask for delay and for a consideration of the question by a joint committee during the approaching recess. Action upon this bill, or one resembling it, in the Senate is not expected. Chairman Elkins's questions to witnesses appearing before his committee disclose his opposition to the President's plan.—By unanimous vote the New York Chamber of Commerce has approved a report of its Committee on Internal Trade, arguing against the proposed increase of the Interstate Commerce Commission's power as "a fundamental departure in governmental administration, fraught, we fear, with grave danger." Critics in the press point out that this committee of seven includes two railway presidents, two railway vice-presidents and others who are railway directors.—The evidence relating to the rebates given by the Atchison road to the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company has been submitted by the Commission to the Attorney-General, who, it is expected, will prosecute both corporations. The Commission reports to him that the Atchison company has been guilty of "flagrant, wilful and continuous violations of the law" during the last five years, and that it has also disobeyed the injunction issued in March, 1902. Secretary Morton's name is not mentioned. The

prosecution will be against the corporation, and not against officers of it. In the House Mr. Baker has again suggested that Mr. Morton should be removed from the Cabinet. He has also formally requested the Commission to take up the question of the unlawful pooling agreement, said to have been made and signed by the Secretary.

Santo Domingo's Debts

It is now understood that the protocol, or "memorandum for a proposed agreement," signed at Santo Domingo city on the 20th ult., will not be sent to the Senate. In some respects it is not satisfactory to the State Department. Minister Dawson and President Morales are now at work upon a treaty, which will be submitted to the Senate, but action upon it before the end of the session is not expected. An official copy of the original agreement shows that it very closely resembles a treaty, except that there is no provision in it for ratification by the Senate. It was to go into effect on February 1st. Dispatches were published on the 2d, saying that representatives of the United States had already assumed control of the custom houses, but this was denied on the following day. It is now authoritatively stated that the terms of the protocol will not be enforced until after the ratification of a treaty. Without regard to the new agreement, however, representatives of our Government will probably take charge of the custom houses at Sanchez, Samana and Monte Christi. They are authorized to do so by the terms of the arbitration award of the Gray Commission, providing for the payment of the claims of an American corporation. Commander Dillingham has been cruising along the north shore of the island in the "Newark," conferring with the authorities at the several ports, and striving to pacify those who regard Morales and the agreement with hostility. Some Senators, even on the Republican side, it is said, thought for a time that the Senate was not to be consulted with reference to the agreement. The question involved is regarded as one of far-reaching importance, in its bearing upon the course of the United States hereafter with respect to European claims against South American and Central American countries. For this reason, some observers at Washington predict that the forthcoming treaty with Santo Domingo may not be ratified within a year. At the same time, the possibility of forcible intervention in Santo Domingo by European creditors, if the proposed agreement is not approved without much delay, has not been overlooked.

The Panama Canal

In accordance with the President's plan for a reconstruction of the Panama Canal Commission, there has been reported by the House Committee a bill abolishing the present Commission and placing the government of the Zone and the construction of the canal wholly in the hands of the President, in whom are vested all civil, judicial and military powers for the Zone, and all rights and powers under the Canal Treaty, until Congress shall otherwise order. He may vest these powers in other persons, and he is authorized to construct the canal through the agency of an Executive Department, employing men and fixing their compensation. In its report the committee estimates as follows the time needed for construction: 90 feet summit level, 10 years; 60 feet, 12 years; 30 feet, 15 years; sea level, 20 years. Minister Barrett says the engineers on the Isthmus think a sea-level canal can be made in 10 years.—The great volcano, Momotombo, on the northwest shore of Lake Managua, in Nicaragua, after remaining quiet for fifty-three years, suddenly burst out with great violence on the 16th ult. At the Pacific port of Corinto the flames were seen and the roar of the eruption was heard. Earthquakes preceded this outburst.—It is asserted that there is no epidemic of yellow fever on the Isthmus. Since our Government assumed control of the Zone there have been 32 cases, 9 of which were fatal.

Labor Questions

The House Judiciary Committee voted last week to postpone indefinitely further consideration of the Anti-Injunction bill, which prohibited the use of injunctions in labor controversies. This is the bill which was the subject of many interesting hearings during the first session of

the present Congress, when it was vigorously opposed by associations of employers and as earnestly supported by labor unions.—In the Connecticut Legislature a bill has been introduced by a prominent member, who is counsel for the New York and New Haven Railroad Company, providing that in case of a labor disagreement (affecting railroad, gas, telegraph, telephone, water or trucking companies) the question shall be referred to a Board of Arbitration consisting of two directors of the company, two employees and the Attorney-General. This board must report within one week, and in the meantime the employees shall take no action. Three days' notice must precede any strike or any decrease or increase of wages. The penalties are fines or imprisonment.—A threatened strike on the new subway in New York was prevented last week by concessions from the company, which appears to have been requiring a longer work day than was provided for in a recent agreement. —Two years ago the Patch Manufacturing Company, in Rutland, Vt., sued the local lodge of the Machinists' Union for striving to keep non-union men out of its shops and for a boycott, recovering $2,500 damages. This verdict has now been sustained by the Supreme Court of the State, and the company will undertake to collect the money from the lodge and from individual members of it who own real estate in the town.

Washington Topics

It is now expected at Washington that the pending arbitration treaties will be amended in committee by requiring the submission of each individual project of arbitration to the Senate for approval by a two-thirds vote. This, it is said, will satisfy the Southern Senators who have insisted upon an amendment specifically excluding claims relating to repudiated State bonds. It may also cause a withdrawal of all the treaties by the President.—The Hay-Bond treaty of reciprocity with Newfoundland, long pending in committee, will be reported favorably with amendments which represent concessions to the fishing interests of the New England coast.—Two more indictments again Senator Mitchell are announced. In these he is charged with unlawfully preparing affidavits to be used fraudulently in land cases, and with receiving from a man named Krebs $4,200 to be used in procuring the approval of certain applications at the Land Office in Washington. The Senator publishes an explicit denial.—In a message to Congress the President directs attention to the fact that no statistics relating to marriage and divorce have been collected by the Federal Government since 1886, and that few States provide for the collection of them. He recommends that the Director of the Census be authorized to collect statistics on these subjects, covering the period from 1886 to the present time, in order that intelligent action in the direction of uniform divorce laws may be promoted.—An act transferring the control of the forest reserves and all work pertaining to them from the Interior Department (Land Office) to the Department of Agriculture has been signed.—The incorporation laws of the District of Columbia are so lax and defective that the President, in a message to Congress, recommends that the granting of charters be suspended until the statutes can be improved. More than 2,200 companies have been incorporated during the last two years, many representing no actual investment, altho the total nominal capitalization exceeded $4,000,000,000. In two days recently three men procured the incorporation of more than 100 companies, all having the same trustees, and representing a nominal capital of nearly $350,000,000.

Politics in Cuba

As the national nominating conventions of the parties are to be held this year, President Palma has decided to attach himself to one of the political organizations. It is assumed that he desires to be nominated and elected again. Responding, last week, to an address from the Executive Committee of the Moderate party, he announced that he was in accord with the principles and doctrines of that party, and should be regarded as completely identified with it. Thereupon five members of his Cabinet resigned, in order that he

might be free to select new Ministers. He declined to consider their resignations, saying that his association with the Moderate party did not necessarily affect the Cabinet. It is expected, however, that two or three of the resignations will eventually be accepted.—The effect of reciprocity upon our trade with Cuba is shown by the official returns for the calendar year 1904. Our imports from the island ($74,950,000) exceed those of 1903 by nearly $18,000,000, or about 31 per cent., although imports from other islands of the West Indies were decreased. Our exports to Cuba ($32,644,000) showed an increase of almost 39 per cent.

The Philippine Islands

Owing to the activity of ladrones, or bandits, in Cavité and Batanyas, martial law has been proclaimed in those provinces of Luzon. Several native municipal officers have been arrested as accomplices of the outlaws, who are said to have tortured the prisoners taken during their recent raid upon the town of San Francisco de Malabon.—Several American warships have sailed from Manila to the southern waters of the archipelago, as a precaution to prevent any violation of neutrality if Russian or Japanese ships should enter southern harbors.—It appears that the bill reducing our duties on Philippine sugar and tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates will not be passed in Washington at this session, owing to the opposition of domestic sugar and tobacco interests. The act empowering the insular Government to guarantee interest upon bonds issued for railway construction has been signed. It is hoped that under this act 1,000 miles of railway will be built. Manila newspapers speak of large investments soon to be made by capitalists from the States in the cocoanut and linseed oil industries. They point to the approaching completion of a trolley system of 45 miles at Manila and the sewerage system recently finished there at a cost of $3,200,000.

Venezuela and Argentina

The situation in Venezuela remains about the same. President Castro, however, is expected back in Caracas this week and negotiations with Minister Bowen will doubtless be renewed. In the meantime the Administration will insist on Castro's arbitrating the various points at issue with us and will doubtless go even to the length of sending warships to La Guayra if no other course will bring Venezuela to terms. The latest rumors are that a revolution against Castro is on the point of breaking out, but, barring assassination, Castro has little to fear, for his hold over Venezuela is absolute.—Last week Saturday a small revolution was started in Argentina, generally considered the most prosperous and law-abiding of all the Latin American republics save Mexico. The cause of the disturbances is obscure, but they seem to have been instigated by the radicals and to have taken place in three of the outlying provinces. Order was restored, however, in forty-eight hours, after several rioters were killed, 30 injured and about 250 arrested. It is now reported that the Government has the insurrection completely in hand and the decree calling out the National Guard has been annulled.—A statue of Christ has been erected on the summit of the Andes on the boundary line between Chile and Argentina to commemorate the treaty of peace between the two countries.

The French Government

The new French Cabinet under M. Rouvier has received a vote of confidence from the Chamber of Deputies and will continue the general program of the former Premier, M. Combes. He promises to put an end to the spying system so long in vogue in the army and to punish all future offenders, whether Clericals or Masons. In regard to the abolition of the Concordat he stated in the Chamber:

"Separation was not a part of the original program of the Combes Cabinet, but arose only through special circumstances. If separation is made in the sense of liberty, it is well we should understand it thus. While reserving the rights of the state and respecting liberty of conscience of Catholics, we would like to accomplish this reform with unanimity. The Government will not oppose discussion of separation, but thinks it better first to discuss the income tax."

Of the new members of the Cabinet it is

said that M. Gaston Thomson, the Minister of Marine, is strongly in favor of battle ships and will revise the construction program to give more prominence to this part of the navy. M. Dujardin Beaumetz, the new Under Secretary of State for Fine Arts, was a pupil of Cabanel. He proposes to encourage French artists by valuable prizes rather than by the purchase of their pictures for museums. He will restore the censorship for music halls, but do away with it entirely for the theaters.—With the exception of such conservative papers as *Patrie,* which expresses the hope that order will be maintained in St. Petersburg "as it was in Warsaw," the entire French press is in sympathy with the revolutionists and condemns the St. Petersburg massacre in the strongest terms. This feeling against the ally of France has found expression even in the Chamber. The Socialist papers have opened subscriptions for the families of the people slain by command of "Nicholas the Second and the Last."

Riots in Poland

The strikes in St. Petersburg, Moscow and other Russian cities are practically over, but in Poland the workmen are still out in many places, and street rioting and the pillaging of shops have continued in Warsaw, Lodz and Radom. The police report 57 killed, including six women and three children, in the disturbances at Warsaw. The newspaper correspondents estimate over 300 were killed. The strikers demand an eight-hour day, old age pensions and other concessions which the employers declare to be impossible under present conditions. At Lodz strict order has been maintained through the vigilance of the Governor-General, with very little loss of life. In Warsaw the workmen searched the houses of that quarter of the city inhabited by the criminals, who took advantage of the disorder to sack shops and plunder dwellings, and killed all persons found in possession of stolen property. Newspapers are now being issued in Poland, but under the strict censorship of the new Secretary of the Interior. The 280 students of the Warsaw gymnasia who threatened to strike unless the Polish language was introduced into the public schools have been expelled and will never be permitted to attend any Government school. They also lose their privilege of performing military service as one year volunteers, and will have to serve three or four years in the ranks.

The Czar and the Workmen

What was hailed by the *Novoe Vremya* as an event of exceptional importance, which was expected to placate the workmen and do much toward restoring order, was the reception by the Czar of the delegation of workmen from the St. Petersburg factories in the Alexander Palace at Czarkoë-Selo. The workingmen were selected by the employers of thirty-two industrial establishments, and were accompanied by Minister of Finance Kokovsoeff and Governor-General Trepoff. The Emperor received them in the great hall of the palace with the usual words "Good-day, my children," to which the workmen replied, "We wish your Majesty good health." The Emperor then read the following speech, which was afterward posted in the St. Petersburg factories:

"I have summoned you in order that you may hear my words from myself and communicate them to your companions. The recent lamentable events, with such sad but inevitable results, have occurred because you allowed yourselves to be led astray by traitors and enemies to our country. When they induced you to address a petition to me on your needs they desired to see you revolt against me and my Government. They forced you to leave your honest work at a period when all Russian workmen should be laboring unceasingly in order that we might vanquish our obstinate enemy. Strikes and disgraceful demonstrations led the crowds to disorders which obliged, and always will oblige, the authorities to call out troops. As a result innocent people were victims.

"I know that the lot of the workmen is not easy. Many things require improvement, but have patience. You will understand that it is necessary to be just toward your employers and to consider the condition of our industries. But to come to me as a rebellious mob in order to declare your wants is a crime.

"In my solicitude for the working classes I will take measures which will assure that everything possible will be done to improve

their lot and obtain an investigation of their demands through legal channels. I am convinced of the honesty of the workmen and their devotion to myself, and I pardon their transgression. Return to your work with your comrades and carry out the tasks allotted to you. May God assist you."

After leaving the palace the workmen were conducted to a church, where they prayed, kissed the tokens and placed lighted candles before the shrines. Then they were entertained at dinner, where the health of the Czar was drunk with cheers. On the following day a deputation of five workmen from the Government printing works, accompanied by the Minister of Finance and Prince Solitzine, were received by the Emperor, who asked each man about his work and hours of labor, and expressed satisfaction with those who had continued their work, after which the workmen were entertained at dinner in the palace. The imperial family gave $25,000 to Governor-General Trepoff for the families of the workmen who fell in the riots. So far, however, from being conciliated by this royal reception the workmen of St. Petersburg to the number of 4,000 issued a manifesto repudiating the delegates and declaring that since they were not elected by the workmen themselves they were not in any sense representatives. The workmen in Lessner's torpedo factory tore down the Emperor's speech, which had been posted up. Governor-General Trepoff notified Lessner that the 900 men who were concerned in this must not be allowed to return to work. Lessner protested that it was impossible to replace these skilled workmen and that it was necessary that the factory should not be closed, because they were supplying urgently needed material for the fleet. The Governor-General, however, insisted and the factory was closed in spite of the protests of the Admiralty and the War Office.

Russian Political Changes

Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky, whose encouragement of the zemstvos was the beginning of the present liberal movement, has resigned as Minister of the Interior on the ground of ill health. Mr. Bouligan, a reactionary, has been appointed to the position. Mr. Svereff, the chief censor of the press, has also resigned. Mr. Muravieff, Minister of Justice, has been made Ambassador to Rome, and his place is filled by Mr. Manukhin, who at the reception in his honor declared that his policy was that defined by the Czar's decree of December 25th. The Committee of Ministers appointed to devise means to carry this decree into effect has reported in favor of increasing the power and independence of the Senate, and the Czar has approved of the changes. All exceptions to the ordinary course of laws are forbidden and where the Czar has referred an exceptional change to a committee of Ministers this commitee must report to the Senate. All persons who have suffered from the arbitrary acts of administrative bodies are to be allowed access to the Senate and the existing right of the Senate to initiate legislation will be extended. A new office is created, that of First President of the Senate, who will have the right of personal relations to the Czar. Local courts of justice connected with the Senate will be established.—The Foreign Minister, Count Lamsdorff, has formally disavowed at the demand of the British Government the action of the Deputy Chief of Police of Moscow in posting notices that the strikes were fomented by Japan and Great Britain. In regard to the attacks upon the British Consul-General Murray and Pro-Consul Mucukain in Warsaw it is officially reported by the Russian authorities that the two men were in a crowd when the streets were cleared by the Cossacks, but it is not yet established whether the cut on the forehead of the Pro-Consul was made by a military sabre or a club in the hands of a striker.—Maxim Gorky is still imprisoned in the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, but Professor Gessen has been released.—Nothing is certainly known of the whereabouts of Father Gapon and but little reliable information is given as to his personality. According to the Paris *Temps* he was chaplain of the St. Petersburg prison for convicts awaiting deportation to Siberia.—Senate Procurator Johnsson was assassinated in Helsingfors, on account of his pro-Russian sympathies, by an officer in uniform who gave the name of Alexander Gadd.

The Japanese Hospital Service

The remarkable success of the Japanese in controlling disease by keeping good sanitary conditions among the troops and in the cure of the wounded has aroused the admiration of the world. It is incomparably better than our own in the Spanish War under much more favorable circumstances. The latest report from General Oku's army gives the following interesting statistics:

"The figures show that up to December 1st there were treated 24,642 cases of disease. Of these forty resulted fatally, 18,578 patients recovered, 5,609 were sent to Japan, and the remainder were undergoing treatment when the figures were compiled. It is believed that these figures are unequaled in the history of warfare.

"There were only 193 cases of typhoid and 342 of dysentery, while of beri beri there were 5,070. The other cases of disease were not serious.

"The casualties in General Oku's army from May 6th to December 19th were as follows:

"Killed, officers, 210; men, 4,917; wounded, officers, 743; men, 20,337; missing, officers, 4; men, 402. Sixteen per cent. of the wounded died, 19 per cent. recovered in the field and 65 per cent. were sent to Japan. Eighty-five per cent. of the wounds were inflicted by rifle shots, 8 per cent. by artillery and 7 per cent. by cold steel. The largest percentage of recoveries was in the cases of chest wounds. Most of the recoveries were due to the small caliber of the rifle bullets."

On the Hun River

Detailed reports from the seat of war indicate that the fighting on the Hun River, northwest of Liao-Yang, in which the Second Russian army under General Gripenberg was repulsed in the attempt to turn the Japanese left flank, was more serious than was at first reported. The Russians admit a loss of over 10,000 men, killed and wounded, and the Japanese 7,000. After the capture of the village of Hei-Kou-Tai by the Japanese they buried 900 Russian dead. The suffering of the troops on both sides during the five days' fighting was terrible, on account of the weather. Many of the engagements were fought in bitter winds and snowstorms and the temperature fell to 20° below zero. The earthworks erected by the Japanese at Sandepu and the neighboring villages were frozen so solid that the bombardment of the Russian field artillery was ineffective. Steel pointed shells and nickel bullets could not penetrate and the fire of the mortars was continued day and night without effect. The surgeons could give little aid to the wounded, many of whom perished from the cold. When the sun shone its blinding glare on the snow was almost as much an impediment as the driving sleet. The Japanese gained most of their successes by night attacks. In their pursuit of the retiring Russians the Japanese were attacked in the rear by a regiment ambushed in the village of Suma-Pao, but they turned and destroyed the regiment with the exception of 200 men, who surrendered. Most of the Russians retreated to the west bank of the Hun, but the Japanese did not attempt to follow them far, and they still hold towns five miles north of Sandepu. Lieutenant-General Gripenberg has resigned command of the Second Russian army, ostensibly on the ground of ill health, but it is variously rumored that he was removed because of his failure to accomplish the turning movement, or because he persisted in the vain attack on Sandepu, uselessly sacrificing so many troops, or that he reproached General Kuropatkin for not giving him proper support and General Kuropatkin struck him in the face. Lieutenant-General Mylov will succeed him. The Japanese have kept the Russian soldiers informed of the disorders in European Russia and the opposition expressed to the war by flying kites into their lines carrying news matter and also photographs showing the kind treatment accorded to the Russian prisoners in Japan. The extreme Japanese left has now been extended to the western bank of the Hun River and all attempts of the Russians to dislodge this intrenched outpost have so far failed. A night attack by the Japanese on the village of Tchan-Chan, a few miles north on the same side of the river, was repulsed with a loss of about 300 on each side. In the recent engagements three of the Russian generals were severely wounded. General Mistchenko's kneecap was fractured; General Kondratovitch was shot through the lungs and a bullet lodged in his spine; General Dembovski was shot at Sandepu. On the Japanese side General Matsumura, who commanded the operations at 203-Meter Hill, died from concussion of the brain.

NEW YEAR'S POEMS, 1905

I

By His Majesty Mutsuhito
Emperor of Japan

The gods that rule our land from ancient years
Will take the ancient precedents to shape
The course of our new age.

II

By Her Majesty Haruko
Empress of Japan

Throughout the land one voice sounds loud and clear
As from one soul, possessed by one deep thought,
—To bear the suffering people's heavy load.

[Every New Year the Emperor and Empress of Japan celebrate the day with an original poem. This year we print the poems which have just appeared in the *Kokunin Shimbun* and are translated by Mr. Lloyd, one of our valued Japanese correspondents. Mr. Lloyd writes that he takes the Emperor's poem to be another way of saying that God is our help in ages past and our hope for years to come, and the Empress's poem to express her gratitude for the many tokens of practical sympathy which she has been able to see around her.—EDITOR.]

One Farmer's Wife

[The champions of most of our industrial classes, coal miners, factory girls, garment workers and household servants, are numerous and voluble, but the hardships of farmers' wives rarely appear in print. For that reason we are glad to be able to add to our series of representative "personal confessions" the following narrative of an Illinois farmer's wife. It was not originally submitted to us in its present form, but was a brief account of farm life from a woman's point of view, and was sent in to us at the suggestion of the correspondence school mentioned in the text. The article was unavailable as it stood, but it seemed to have "possibilities," so we returned the manuscript to her with the suggestion that she write a truthful narrative of her life and "tell everything." In response to the request we received the following article, which we publish without change. We hope that the money received for it and the joy of seeing it in print will not induce the author to neglect entirely her domestic duties to attempt a literary career. We discuss the article in our editorial columns.—EDITOR.]

I HAVE been a farmer's wife in one of the States of the Middle West for thirteen years, and everybody knows that the farmer's wife must of a necessity be a very practical woman, if she would be a successful one.

I am not a practical woman and consequently have been accounted a failure by practical friends and especially by my husband, who is wholly practical.

We are told that the mating of people of opposite natures promotes intellectuality in the offspring; but I think that happy homes are of more consequence than extreme precocity of children. However, I believe that people who are thinking of mating do not even consider whether it is to be the one or the other.

We do know that when people of opposite tastes get married there's a discordant note runs through their entire married life. It's only a question of which one has the stronger will in determining which taste shall predominate.

In our case my husband has the stronger will; he is innocent of book learning, is a natural hustler who believes that the only way to make an honest living lies in digging it out of the ground, so to speak, and being a farmer, he finds plenty of digging to do; he has an inherited tendency to be miserly, loves money for its own sake rather than for its purchasing power, and when he has it in his possession he is loath to part with it, even for the most necessary articles, and prefers to eschew hired help in every possible instance that what he does make may be his very own.

No man can run a farm without some one to help him, and in this case I have always been called upon and expected to help do anything that a man would be expected to do; I began this when we were first married, when there were few household duties and no reasonable excuse for refusing to help.

I was reared on a farm, was healthy and strong, was ambitious, and the work was not disagreeable, and having no children for the first six years of married life, the habit of going whenever asked to became firmly fixed, and he had no thought of hiring a man to help him, since I could do anything for which he needed help.

I was always religiously inclined; brought up to attend Sunday school, not in a haphazard way, but to attend every Sunday all the year round, and when I was twelve years old I was appointed teacher to a Sunday school class, a position I proudly held until I married at eighteen years of age.

I was an apt student at school and before I was eighteen I had earned a teacher's certificate of the second grade and would gladly have remained in school a few more years, but I had, unwittingly, agreed to marry the man who is now my husband, and tho I begged to be released, his will was so much the stronger that

I was unable to free myself without wounding a loving heart, and could not find it in my heart to do so.

All through life I have found my dislike for giving offense to be my undoing. When we were married and moved away from my home church, I fain would have adopted the church of my new residence, but my husband did not like to go to church; had rather go visiting on Sundays, and, rather than have my right hand give offense, I cut it off.

I always had a passion for reading; during girlhood it was along educational lines; in young womanhood it was for love stories, which remained ungratified because my father thought it sinful to read stories of any kind, and especially love stories.

Later, when I was married, I borrowed everything I could find in the line of novels and stories, and read them by stealth still, for my husband thought it a willful waste of time to read anything and that it showed a lack of love for him if I would rather read than to talk to him when I had a few moments of leisure, and, in order to avoid giving offense and still gratify my desire, I would only read when he was not at the house, thereby greatly curtailing my already too limited reading hours.

In reading miscellaneously I got glimpses now and then of the great poets and authors, which aroused a great desire for a thorough perusal of them all; but up till the present time I have not been permitted to satisfy this desire. As the years have rolled on there has been more work and less leisure until it is only by the greatest effort that I may read current news.

It is only during the last three years that I have had the news to read, for my husband is so very penurious that he would never consent to subscribing for papers of any kind and that old habit of avoiding that which would give offense was so fixed that I did not dare to break it.

The addition of two children to our family never altered or interfered with the established order of things to any appreciable extent. My strenuous outdoor life agreed with me, and even when my children were born I was splendidly prepared for the ordeal and made rapid recovery. I still hoed and tended the truck patches and garden, still watered the stock and put out feed for them, still went to the hay field and helped harvest and house the bounteous crops; still helped harvest the golden grain later on when the cereals ripened; often took one team and dragged ground to prepare the seed-bed for wheat for weeks at the time, while my husband was using the other team on another farm which he owns several miles away.

While the children were babies they were left at the house, and when they were larger they would go with me to my work; now they are large enough to help a little during the summer and to go to school in winter; they help a great deal during the fruit canning season—in fact, can and do work at almost everything, pretty much as I do.

All the season, from the coming in of the first fruits until the making of mincemeat at Christmas time, I put up canned goods for future use; gather in many bushels of field beans and the other crops usually raised on the farm; make sourkraut, ketchup, pickles, etc.

This is a vague, general idea of how I spend my time; my work is so varied that it would be difficult, indeed, to describe a typical day's work.

Any bright morning in the latter part of May I am out of bed at four o'clock; next, after I have dressed and combed my hair, I start a fire in the kitchen stove, and while the stove is getting hot I go to my flower garden and gather a choice, half-blown rose and a spray of bride's wreath, and arrange them in my hair, and sweep the floors and then cook breakfast.

While the other members of the family are eating breakfast I strain away the morning's milk (for my husband milks the cows while I get breakfast), and fill my husband's dinner-pail, for he will go to work on our other farm for the day.

By this time it is half-past five o'clock, my husband is gone to his work, and the stock loudly pleading to be turned into the pastures. The younger cattle, a half-dozen steers, are left in the pasture at night, and I now drive the two cows a half-quarter mile and turn them in with the others, come back, and then there's

a horse in the barn that belongs in a field where there is no water, which I take to a spring quite a distance from the barn; bring it back and turn it into a field with the sheep, a dozen in number, which are housed at night.

The young calves are then turned out into the warm sunshine, and the stock hogs, which are kept in a pen, are clamoring for feed, and I carry a pailful of swill to them, and hasten to the house and turn out the chickens and put out feed and water for them, and it is, perhaps, 6.30 a.m.

I have not eaten breakfast yet, but that can wait; I make the beds next and straighten things up in the living room, for I dislike to have the early morning caller find my house topsy-turvy. When this is done I go to the kitchen, which also serves as a dining-room, and uncover the table, and take a mouthful of food occasionally as I pass to and fro at my work until my appetite is appeased.

By the time the work is done in the kitchen it is about 7.15 a.m., and the cool morning hours have flown, and no hoeing done in the garden yet, and the children's toilet has to be attended to and churning has to be done.

Finally the children are washed and churning done, and it is eight o'clock, and the sun getting hot, but no matter, weeds die quickly when cut down in the heat of the day, and I use the hoe to a good advantage until the dinner hour, which is 11.30 a.m. We come in, and I comb my hair, and put fresh flowers in it, and eat a cold dinner, put out feed and water for the chickens; set a hen, perhaps, sweep the floors again; sit down and rest, and read a few moments, and it is nearly one o'clock, and I sweep the door yard while I am waiting for the clock to strike the hour.

I make and sow a flower bed, dig around some shrubbery, and go back to the garden to hoe until time to do the chores at night, but ere long some hogs come up to the back gate, through the wheat field, and when I go to see what is wrong I find that the cows have torn the fence down, and they, too, are in the wheat field.

With much difficulty I get them back into their own domain and repair the fence. I hoe in the garden till four o'clock; then I go into the house and get supper, and prepare something for the dinner pail to-morrow; when supper is all ready it is set aside, and I pull a few hundred plants of tomato, sweet potato or cabbage for transplanting, set them in a cool, moist place where they will not wilt, and I then go after the horse, water him, and put him in the barn; call the sheep and house them, and go after the cows and milk them, feed the hogs, put down hay for three horses, and put oats and corn in their troughs, and set those plants and come in and fasten up the chickens, and it is dark. By this time it is 8 o'clock p.m.; my husband has come home, and we are eating supper; when we are through eating I make the beds ready, and the children and their father go to bed, and I wash the dishes and get things in shape to get breakfast quickly next morning.

It is now about 9 o'clock p.m., and after a short prayer I retire for the night.

As a matter of course, there's hardly two days together which require the same routine, yet every day is as fully occupied in some way or other as this one, with varying tasks as the seasons change. In early spring we are planting potatoes, making plant beds, planting garden, early corn patches, setting strawberries, planting corn, melons, cow peas, sugar cane, beans, popcorn, peanuts, etc.

Oats are sown in March and April, but I do not help do that, because the ground is too cold.

Later in June we harvest clover hay, in July timothy hay, and in August pea hay.

Winter wheat is ready to harvest the latter part of June, and oats the middle of July.

These are the main crops, supplemented by cabbages, melons, potatoes, tomatoes, etc.

Fully half of my time is devoted to helping my husband, more than half during the active work season, and not that much during the winter months; only a very small portion of my time is devoted to reading. My reading matter accumulates during the week, and I think I will stay at home on Sunday and read, but as we have many visitors on Sunday I am generally disappointed.

I sometimes visit my friends on Sun-

day because they are so insistent that I should, tho I would prefer spending the day reading quietly at home. I have never had a vacation, but if I should be allowed one I should certainly be pleased to spend it in an art gallery.

As winter draws nigh I make snug all the vegetables and apples, pumpkins, and such things as would damage by being frozen, and gather in the various kinds of nuts which grow in our woods, to eat during the long, cold winter.

My husband's work keeps him away from home during the day all the winter, except in extremely inclement weather, and I feed and water the stock, which have been brought in off the pastures; milk the cows and do all the chores which are to be done about a farm in winter.

By getting up early and hustling around pretty lively I do all this and countless other things; keep house in a crude, simple manner; wash, make and mend our clothes; make rag carpets, cultivate and keep more flowers than anybody in the neighborhood, raise some chickens to sell and some to keep, and even teach instrumental music sometimes.

I have always had an itching to write, and, with all my multitudinous cares, I have written, in a fitful way, for several papers, which do not pay for such matter, just because I was pleased to see my articles in print.

I have a long list of correspondents, who write regularly and often to me, and, by hook and crook, I keep up with my letter-writing, for, next to reading, I love to write and receive letters, tho my husband says I will break him up buying so much writing material; when, as a matter of course, I pay for it out of my own scanty income.

I am proud of my children, and have, from the time they were young babies, tried to make model children of them. They were not spoiled as some babies are, and their education was begun when I first began to speak to them, with the idea of not having the work to do over later on. True, they did not learn to spell until they were old enough to start to school, because I did not have time to teach them that; but, in going about my work, I told them stories of all kinds, in plain, simple language which they could understand, and after once hearing a story they could repeat it in their own way, which did not differ greatly from mine, to any one who cared to listen, for they were not timid or afraid of anybody.

I have watched them closely, and never have missed an opportunity to correct their errors until their language is as correct as that of the average adult, as far as their vocabulary goes, and I have tried to make it as exhaustive as my time would permit.

I must admit that there is very little time for the higher life for myself, but my soul cries out for it, and my heart is not in my homely duties; they are done in a mechanical, abstracted way, not worthy of a woman of high ambitions; but my ambitions are along other lines.

I do not mean to say that I have no ambition to do my work well, and to be a model housekeeper, for I would scorn to slight my work intentionally; it is just this way: There are so many outdoor duties that the time left for household duties is so limited that I must rush through them, with a view to getting each one done in the shortest possible time, in order to get as many things accomplished as possible, for there is never time to do half as much as needs to be done.

All the time that I have been going about this work I have been thinking of things I have read; of things I have on hand to read when I can get time, and of other things which I have a desire to read, but cannot hope to while the present condition exists.

As a natural consequence, there are, daily, numerous instances of absent-mindedness on my part; many things left undone that I really could have done, by leaving off something else of less importance, if I had not forgotten the thing of the more importance. My husband never fails to remind me that it is caused by my reading so much; that I would get along much better if I should never see a book or paper, while really I would be distracted if all reading matter was taken from me.

I use an old fashioned churn, and the process of churning occupies from thirty minutes to three hours, according to the condition of the cream, and I always read something while churning, and tho that may look like a poor way to attain

self-culture, yet if your reading is of the nature to bring about that desirable result, one will surely be greatly benefited by these daily exercises.

But if one is just reading for amusement, they might read a great deal more than that and not derive any great benefit; but my reading has always been for the purpose of becoming well informed; and when knitting stockings for the family I always have a book or paper in reading distance; or, if I have a moment to rest or to wait on something, I pick up something and read during the time. I even take a paper with me to the fields and read while I stop for rest.

I often hear ladies remark that they do not have time to read. I happen to know that they have a great deal more time than I do, but not having any burning desire to read, the time is spent in some other way; often spent at a neighbor's house gossiping about the other neighbors.

I suppose it is impossible for a woman to do her best at everything which she would like to do, but I really would like to. I almost cut sleep out of my routine in trying to keep up all the rows which I have started in on; in the short winter days I just get the cooking and house straightening done in addition to looking after the stock and poultry, and make a garment occasionally, and wash and iron the clothes; all the other work is done after night by lamp light, and when the work for the day is over, or at least the most pressing part of it, and the family are all asleep and no one to forbid it, I spend a few hours writing or reading.

The minister who performed the marriage ceremony for us has always taken a kindly interest in our fortunes and, knowing of my literary bent, has urged me to turn it to account; but there seemed to be so little time and opportunity that I could not think seriously of it, altho I longed for a literary career; but my education had been dropped for a dozen years or more, and I knew that I was not properly equipped for that kind of a venture.

This friend was so insistent that I was induced to compete for a prize in a short story contest in a popular magazine not long since, tho I entered it fully prepared for a failure.

About that time there came in my way the literature of a correspondence school which would teach, among other things, short story writing by mail; it set forth all the advantages of a literary career, and proposed properly to equip its students in that course for a consideration.

This literature I greedily devoured, and felt that I could not let the opportunity slip, tho I despaired of getting my husband's consent.

I presented the remunerative side of it to him, but he could only see the expense of taking the course, and wondered how I could find time to spend in the preparation, even if it should be profitable in the end; but he believed it was all a humbug; that they would get my money and I would hear from them no more.

When I had exhausted my arguments to no avail, I sent my literary friend to him, to try his persuasive powers. The two of us, finally, gained his consent, but it was on condition that the venture was to be kept profoundly secret, for he felt sure that there would be nothing but failure, and he desired that no one should know of it and have cause for ridicule.

Contrary to his expectations, the school has proven very trustworthy, and I am in the midst of a course of instruction which is very pleasing to me; and I find time for study and exercise between the hours of eight and eleven at night, when the family are asleep and quiet. I am instructed to read a great deal, with a certain purpose in view, but that is impossible, since I had to promise my husband that I would drop all my papers, periodicals, etc., on which I was paying out money for subscription before he would consent to my taking the course. This I felt willing to do, that I might prepare myself for more congenial tasks; I hope to accomplish something worthy of note in a literary way since I have been a failure in all other pursuits. One cannot be anything in particular as long as they try to be everything, and my motto has always been: "Strive to Excel," and it has caused worry wrinkles to mar my countenance, because I could not, under the circumstances, excel in any particular thing.

I have a few friends who are so anxious for my success that they are having certain publications of reading mat-

ter sent to me at their own expense; however, there's only a very limited number who know of my ambitions.

My friends have always been so kind as not to hint that I had not come up to their expectations in various lines, but I inwardly knew that they regarded me as a financial failure; they knew that my husband would not allow the money that was made off the farm to be spent on the family, but still they knew of other men who did the same, yet the wives managed some way to have money of their own and to keep up the family expenses and clothe themselves and children nicely anyhow, but they did not seem to take into account that these thrifty wives had the time all for their own in which to earn a livelihood while my time was demanded by my husband, to be spent in doing things for him which would contribute to the general proceeds of the farm, yet would add nothing to my income, since I was supposed to look to my own resources for my spending money.

When critical housewives spend the day with me I always feel that my surroundings appear to a disadvantage. They cannot possibly know the inside workings of our home, and knowing myself to be capable of the proper management of a home if I had the chance of others, I feel like I am receiving a mental criticism from them which is unmerited, and when these smart neighbors tell me proudly how many young chicks they have, and how many eggs and old hens they have sold during the year, I am made to feel that they are crowing over their shrewdness, which they regard as lacking in me, because they will persist in measuring my opportunities by their own.

I might add that the neighbors among whom I live are illiterate and unmusical, and that my redeeming qualities, in their eyes, are my superior education and musical abilities; they are kind enough to give me more than justice on these qualities because they are poor judges of such matters.

But money is king, and if I might turn my literary bent to account, and surround myself with the evidences of prosperity, I may yet hope fully to redeem myself in their eyes, and I know that I will have attained my ambition in that line.

ILLINOIS

The Political Crisis in England

BY JUSTIN M'CARTHY

WE are to all appearance on the very eve of the long expected political crisis. Parliament has been summoned to meet on the 14th of February, and the great question is how long the present Government will endeavor to maintain office before appealing to the votes of the constituencies at a General Election. Many political observers who profess to have good reason for their anticipation are convinced that the appeal to the country will be made very soon after the assembling of Parliament, while many others, who insist that they have equally good reasons for their opinion, maintain that Mr. Balfour and his colleagues will put off the dissolution until the time is near at hand when the session would in the ordinary course come to an end—in other words, to somewhere in late August or early September. But there seems to be only one general opinion as to the effect of the appeal to the country and that opinion is that the Conservative Government will be thrown out of power and that the Liberals will return to office by a large majority.

We have had several bye-elections lately and in every instance they have told against the present administration. In some cases a Liberal has been returned triumphantly for a constituency which for a long time had been represented by Conservatives, and in other instances the Conservative has been re-

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elected by so startlingly diminished a majority as to make his election only a victory "by the skin of the teeth," to use the somewhat vulgar old phrase, and thus to render the result a warning instead of an encouragement to the Conservative party. The Liberal journals in London and in the provinces are already beginning to forecast the construction of the expected Liberal administration. Most of these forecasts are significant if only for the fact that they tell us who are now regarded as leaders among the Liberals and who are no longer recognized as holding any such position. Lord Rosebery is undoubtedly looked upon as a political figure of the past. With all his brilliant talents, his remarkable culture and his genial manners, Lord Rosebery has never had strength or consistency enough to maintain his place in the front of the Liberal party. He has long seemed to be a sort of living political paradox, a man who forms a political opinion to-day only in order to argue himself into a contradiction of it to-morrow. The late Herbert Spencer has told us how he himself was always influenced by a certain instinct of contradiction. Lord Rosebery appears to have had that peculiarity in even a more inconvenient form—an instinct for self-contradiction. The Liberal party is not, indeed, very strong in leaders just at present, and it has no leader who thus far has shown such gifts of eloquence as those which were owned by a Gladstone or a Bright. But it has many able men who, it may be, only want the opportunity to show that they can rise to the highest position in Parliamentary life. Such a man it may be hoped is John Morley, who has no intellectual superior in Parliament at present and who, if he would only throw his whole soul into Parliamentary and politi-

HERBERT HENRY ASQUITH

cal life, might well be expected to prove a really great leader. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman will, it may be assumed, continue to lead the Liberal party in administration as well as out of it, but it is not expected that he will suddenly become anything more than he has already been, a thoroughly straightforward, consistent and judicious leader and a fairly good debater, with a certain dash of refreshing humor in his manner of debate.

Among younger men the country is already beginning to recognize Lloyd-George as one of our most brilliant Par-

liamentary and public orators, and the Liberal newspapers are already pointing him out as certain to have a place in the expected Liberal administration. Some of these newspapers predict also that Sir Anthony MacDonnell, who is at present Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, will be raised to the position of Chief Secretary to the Viceroy, a position which will make him, in point of fact, the actual controller of administrative affairs in Ireland. Now this appointment, or this elevation, as it might well be called, which seems to me a very probable event, would be ominous in many ways of a happy coming chapter in the history of Ireland. Sir Anthony MacDonnell is an Irishman who occupied several high administrative offices in India and was held in warm regard by the native populations for his sympathetic, liberal and judicious administration. When our present ruler, King Edward VII, came to the throne of this Empire Sir Anthony MacDonnell was immediately, and, it is understood, at the King's own direct instance, recalled from the Indian provinces and sent to Ireland as Under Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant. He is well known to be a convinced and thorough advocate of Home Rule for Ireland, and his elevation to the position of Chief Secretary would at once be accepted everywhere as conclusive evidence that the new administration must have resolved to bring in a measure for the establishment of Home Rule in Ireland. Such a course of policy, which must be adopted sooner or later, would open an entirely new and beneficent chapter in the history of the relations between Great Britain and Ireland. There are many men who lost their seats in the House of Commons during former elections because of their opposition to the Jingo policy which was then raging through the country and whom we may expect to see borne back again to their former places by the reaction now in full force. There is, for example, George W. E. Russell, a member of the great historical house of Russell, nephew of the late Earl Russell, the Lord John Russell of the early Reform days. George Russell held office in the administration of Mr. Gladstone and was regarded as one of the most capable, brilliant and rising among the younger men in the House of Commons. Russell has made a success in literature as well as in politics and he is a man of deep and steady purpose in religious as well as in political life.

Then there is Augustine Birrell, distinguished as the author of "Obiter Dicta" and many other successful books, a man who during his short Parliamentary career won for himself a high reputation as one of the readiest, most effective and most eloquent debaters in the House. Another of this order is Mr. Herbert Paul, one of our most rising authors and journalists, who, like Mr. Birrell, had but a short career in the House of Commons and, like Mr. Birrell, won a name for himself as a debater which will secure for him a welcome even among his extreme political opponents when next he has an opportunity of taking his place on one of the green benches of the representative chamber. I sincerely hope that these men and others like them who lost their seats in Parliament owing to the rage of Jingoism brought up by the South African War may seek re-election after the expected dissolution, and my full belief is that they will only have to present themselves as candidates in order to secure

liamentary work in which they made so much success.

There is once again some keen discussion as to the position which Mr. Asquith is to hold in the next Liberal administration. Mr. Asquith has been fortunate, or unfortunate, enough to create in the Liberal party two sections of disputants as to his merits and his claims. One set of Liberals regard him as the rightful claimant to the position of leader and would be for giving Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman a side place, if not exactly a lower place, in the array, for the reason that according to their judgment he wants energy, "go" and the gift of leadership. The other set of Liberals regard Mr. Asquith as above all things else a clever lawyer and a very effective Parliamentary debater, but cannot be induced to regard him in the light of a heaven-born chief of a Liberal administration. If Sir William Harcourt had lived the question would probably not have arisen, and if Mr. John Morley had ambition for the place of leader the question might also not have arisen. But in the present state of affairs it has inevitably come up and must soon be brought to a settlement. Mr. Asquith is undoubtedly a man of great and varied ability. He is one of the most successful advocates at the English Bar, and as a Parliamentary debater he has hardly any superior now in the House of Commons. But his adverse Liberal critics say of him that he wants conviction; that he cannot be reckoned upon as a thoroughgoing and devoted follower of the Liberal creed; that he is liable, like Lord Rosebery, to sudden changes in his political attitude, and some ill-natured censors even accredit him with an ambition to rise in what is called high society. I am not giving these views as my own, but merely describing them as differing opinions which undoubtedly exist at present among members of the Liberal party in the House of Commons. They certainly add for the outer observer an additional touch of piquancy to the interest which is felt in the development of the crisis.

Literature has been somewhat cast into the shade for the time by the excitement which belongs to the movement of political events. It has to be added, however, that no very remarkable literary work has lately made its appearance in England. There are some works announced as about to be published which well deserve a preliminary notice from me. Messrs. Macmillan & Co. are about to make two very interesting additions to their valuable series "English Men of Letters," a volume on Sydney Smith, the celebrated essayist, humorist and reformer, and one on Thomas Moore, the Irish national poet. The volume on Sydney Smith is to be the work of Mr. George W. E. Russell, whom I have already mentioned in this article. The task could not be put into more appropriate hands. Mr. Russell has won, in addition to his Parliamentary reputation, a distinct success as a literary humorist and a kindly satirist. Like Sydney Smith, he is a man of strong and serious convictions, which his wit and humor help him to express with ever new force and effect. One of his most recent works, "A Londoner's Log-Book," is in its way a masterpiece of not unkindly satire and is delightfully lifelike in its pictures of certain forms of British character. I do not believe that there is any literary man of the day who could illustrate more happily for the present generation the writings and the genius of Sydney Smith.

The volume on Thomas Moore is to be the work of Stephen Gwynn, whose name is already well known to the readers of THE INDEPENDENT. Stephen Gwynn has done much in a direct and special way to make Irish literature in its best form familiar to the American public. I am sure his volume on Thomas Moore will render full justice to the genius, the purposes and the soul of the great Irish poet. My own strong conviction is that the reading world of late has not rendered that justice to Moore. I hold that he is entitled to take rank among all the great lyric poets of all literature and that the kind of idea now seeming to prevail among many critics that Moore was little more than the producer of melodious drawing-room verse is an utter misconception of the man's real qualities. In his own days Moore was ranked even by the best of critics with Byron and with Burns, but of late years there has been that sort of reaction with regard to him which prevails to a great

which is inclined to put him out of sight or at least to try to drop him out of memory. I hope and can well believe that Mr. Stephen Gwynn will render a due service to all lovers of literature throughout the world by helping the restoration of Thomas Moore to his rightful place among the great lyrical poets of all time. Such a book is sure to have a welcome among my countrymen in the United States.

Another forthcoming book which I may mention is an autobiography of George Jacob Holyoake about to be published by Mr. Fisher Unwin. Holyoake is a veteran reformer, agitator, journalist and leader of what is called the secularist movement, and he may well be described as a veteran, for he is now in his eighty-seventh year. Holyoake has been running counter to the conventional public opinion of his time since ever he began to write and to make speeches. He has naturally been made the subject of much unjust reproach and has been frequently accused of preaching atheistic doctrines merely because he denied the right of any sovereignty or government or social organization to decree and enforce its own religious forms on all men subject to its authority. My own religious creed is indeed widely different from that of Mr. Holyoake, but I hold that to accuse him of being an atheist is as unjust and absurd as it would be to call John Stuart Mill an anarchist or Theodore Parker a red revolutionist. Apart from all such questions Holyoake's account of his own long and stirring career is sure to be full of thrilling interest.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

How Congress Can Deal with the Trusts

BY EDWARD B. WHITNEY

EX-ASSISTANT ATTORNEY-GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES

THE Sherman Anti-Trust Law was enacted nearly fifteen years ago. The act not only made it the duty of the Department of Justice to enjoin its violators, but held out great inducement to private citizens who should suffer injury from the trusts. They were permitted to recover treble damages. Nevertheless private actions, like Government injunction suits, have been comparatively few. If the trusts really do great injury, either their methods have been so secret as to be almost impossible of discovery, or the statute was ill conceived, or their main operations are of such a nature as to be out of the reach of Congress under the Federal Constitution.

The constitutional difficulty is a very serious one. When we speak of trusts we usually mean the so-called "industrials"; we mean combinations of persons engaged in an industry of production—such as mining, manufacturing or agriculture—as distinguished from the work of transportation. But Congress has no direct power under the Constitution to regulate production. It has no direct power even to regulate commerce that is confined within the limits of a single State. It can regulate commerce only within the Territories or the District of Columbia, with foreign nations, among the several States, and with the Indian tribes. Nor can it interfere with producers on the ground that they are indirectly affecting interstate commerce through the magnitude of their operations. This was decided in the case of the Sugar Trust, but was nothing new. The principle had been familiar from the earliest days of our Government.

The principle is simple, but its application is very difficult. The Supreme Court is grappling with it at this very moment in the case of the Beef Trust, which has used the highest business and legal skill to arrange its operations so that they should be out of the reach of Congress. In almost every case where the statute is invoked against an industrial there is here ample room for litigation.

Then the law itself was hard to construe, because the terms that it used were very general, leaving it to the courts to work out its application. The judges of the lower Federal Courts at first were commonly quite hostile to the statute and their rulings left little of it. The brilliant victory of Attorney-General Harmon, however, in the Trans-Missouri case, and the successful prosecution of the Addyston Pipe case, commenced by him, proved that the statute, if the necessary evidence were forthcoming, could be made effective as against any combination which bore directly upon that commerce which it is within the power of Congress to regulate. Congress, however, made no adequate appropriation for its enforcement until February, 1903. Without sufficient money or power until then to conduct efficient investigations, the successive Attorneys-General had to rely on such information as they could pick up from the newspapers or from some accident. The time is as yet too short since February, 1903, and the suits prosecuted since then are as yet too few, to enable us to judge accurately what practical effects are to be expected from an enforcement of this law with all the power of the Federal Government.

But the constitutional difficulty will always be present. This may be best illustrated by the actual result of the only case which the Government has successfully carried through the courts under this statute against an industrial combination. The judgment which it obtained enjoined the Addyston Pipe and Steel Company and five other corporations from combining to restrain interstate commerce in cast iron pipe. The case was finally decided by the Supreme Court in 1899, and by that time the six corporations, together with six others, had all sold out to a new corporation organized and flourishing under the laws of New Jersey, with a capitalization of $25,000,000, and controlling the larger part of the cast iron production of the United States. Because it sufficiently controlled production the new corporation did not have to put direct restraint upon commerce. The statute could no longer reach it. The Government's injunction stood as a precedent and a warning and a vindication of the majesty of the law, but the parties enjoined had disappeared from the scene.

In the same way most of the old industrial combinations against which this statute was aimed have also disappeared from the scene and been succeeded by gigantic corporations, each of which is indeed a combination, but a combination outside of the present statute, and which claims to be outside of the sphere of Federal control.

This change of scene has brought about an agitation in favor of a National Incorporation Law. The agitators propose to require all of the trusts to take out Federal charters, and thus subject themselves to the regulation of the Federal Government. But right here comes in with fatal force the constitutional objection. It will not do to answer that the Constitution can be amended. It has not been amended since 1804 by any methods that can ever be used again. There is no greater prospect of passing an amendment now than at any other time during the intervening century. There will be further amendments in the future, and probably another Constitutional Convention to prepare and submit them, but that future is too far distant to wait for.

A less fanciful proposition is that of a National Incorporation Law for the purpose of incorporating industrials under national protection and regulation to compete with those with which we are at present acquainted. The idea is that corporations regulated from Washington would be so much better than corporations regulated from Trenton as to put the latter out of business. If this be so, and if it is safe and wise for us to put this new impetus upon the process of centralization at Washington, still the Constitution must be reckoned with. It is proposed to get around that inconvenient document in one of two ways—either to grant charters ostensibly under the power to regulate commerce in the Territories or the District of Columbia, really expecting the companies to migrate and go into business elsewhere, or else to charter interstate jobbing companies with incidental power to produce the articles in which they are going to deal. It is not possible to discuss these ingenious contrivances within the limits of the present paper, but they would prob-

ably have to pay a high premium for a policy of insurance against the Supreme Court.

If we cannot destroy the trusts by means of a National Incorporation Law, it remains to consider what we can do under the present Federal powers by way of regulating and controlling them. Probably every one of them desires to engage in interstate commerce by selling and shipping goods across State lines. That is their vulnerable point. They are all corporations. Like the Cast Iron Pipe Trust, they have become corporations partly in order to escape from the laws that already existed. A corporation, however, is only a body of men working together under a certain kind of license. This license has been derived from some legislative body. In nearly every case that we are now concerned with there has been reserved a right to revoke it. To engage in business in any State a corporation must have a license from that State as well as from the State that gave it birth. To engage in interstate commerce there is good reason to believe that the permission of Congress will be held also requisite. Hitherto this permission has been tacit and unconditional. It may, however, in the future be made conditional, and the conditions may be severe. This is the method proposed by Commissioner Garfield. The corporation may be restricted by conditions until the point be reached when it prefers to abandon interstate dealings altogether, each of its factories selling its full output at its own doors.

The conditions now proposed are mild, altho the Commissioner's suggestion as to imposing "all necessary requirements as to corporate organization and management as a condition precedent to the grant of such franchise or license" may be meant to go a long way. It is proposed that each corporation shall share its secrets with the Administration in power for the time being at Washington. Some people think that it would be better to have the secrets shared with all the world—to make the reports and investigations public. The sacredness of corporation secrecy is a tradition dating from the time when corporations were small affairs, competing with individuals or partnerships, and not regarded as a menace to the public. The public may come to the conclusion that when a corporation exceeds a certain size the sacredness had better no longer be respected. The secrecy is too often used for the benefit of the managers. The corporation too often suffers together with the stockholders and the public. If a corporation large enough to be a political issue in itself cannot compete with rival corporations, or with partnerships or individuals, under conditions of publicity, the public may yet decide that it might as well go to the wall. Whether this happens or not, confidential relations between the trusts and a Washington bureaucracy are not likely to last forever.

Conditions more radical may be imposed if it comes to a last resort. A corporation was called by Chief Justice Marshall a "company of individuals." The power which licenses it may impose restrictions upon its size and upon its power. The membership of the company may be limited—that is, the capitalization may be restricted. The amount of its property may be limited. License taxes may be imposed with severity. The industrials cannot escape by organizing subsidiary selling companies and by holding the stock of those companies, because Congress may impose as a condition of entering interstate commerce that the stock shall not be controlled by any other corporation. It may restrict the amount of stock that can be held by any single member. These things are not yet proposed, but it is well to bear in mind the reserve forces upon which Congress can draw.

There is a particular class of so-called industrials that are not industrials pure and simple, but combinations which transport as well as produce. The most familiar example is the United States Steel Corporation. That company, indeed, does almost nothing itself. It is a parasite. It holds and votes the stock of a large number of other corporations, and thereby controls and keeps together under a common policy a variety of mines, factories, railroads and steamship lines. This combination in its present form could be broken up by a statute providing that no corporation shall hold more than a given amount, or more than a given proportion, of the stock of any corporation engaged in interstate transportation, or that no corporation

engaged in interstate transportation shall be also engaged in any productive industry, or shall be interested in property so engaged, or shall hold stocks or bonds of producing companies. Such a statute would apply also to combinations like those which form the so-called Anthracite Coal Trust.

It is commonly forgotten how very new a thing a so-called "holding company" like those last mentioned really is. Until about the time of the Anti-Trust Laws there were only a few under special charters. Most of them now emanate from the States of New Jersey and New York and have been legal in those States only within the past fifteen years or so. Until then the power of one industrial or transportation company to hold stock in another—a power which did not exist under our American common law—was very restricted. It is this new development of our legislation which has been the most efficient and rapid instrument of over-capitalization. Its effects are most deleterious, however, not among the industrial trusts, but among those which dominate the public service franchises, and especially those of our great cities. As each franchise becomes more valuable, and dividends become likely to go up, a new corporation is organized, which buys the stock of the old one, pays for it partly in bonds and partly in new stock, scatters both in large quantities among small investors, and meets popular demands for more reasonable rates, or better train service, or less crowded trolleys, or purer gas, or cheaper electricity with the warning that dividends would be destroyed and coupons jeopardized. Congress and the courts have this difficulty to face in dealing with modern railroad combinations and with some industrials; but it is at the State capitals rather than at Washington that the status of the holding corporation should be most carefully reconsidered.

Space has permitted the discussion here of those remedies only which operate directly upon the great industrials. Doubtless the first remedy actually applied by Congress will be an indirect one, through the regulation of railroad rates, rebates and favors. Later, perhaps, will come other indirect attacks, as by changes in our system of taxation; but of these there is no likelihood in the near future.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Color-Bearer

BY LOUISE IMOGEN GUINEY

THY charge is: "Hold My banner
Against our hidden foe;
To war where sounds no manner
Of glorious music, go!"
And like Thy word my answer all joyless:
"Be it so."

Ah, not to brave Thy censure,
But win Thy smile of light,
My heart of misadventure
Will end in the losing fight,
And lie out yonder, wattled with wounds from left to right.

The day will pass of torment,
The close thereof be sweet,
And mine for wedding garment
The nakedness of defeat.
But when afield Thou comest, lamenting, as is meet,

Thine absent pride of wartime,
This oriflamme outrolled
With strength of staff aforetime,
With cleanly and costly fold,—
Ride on, ride on! and seek me with lanthorns thro' the cold.

And take from me, turned donor
That night on blood-soaked sand
The stick and rag of Honor
There safe in a stiffened hand,
Not lost, O Lord! not ever a spoil in the victor's land.

OXFORD, ENGLAND.

The Real Situation at Panama

BY A DIPLOMATIC OBSERVER

[This article was written by a careful student of Isthmian affairs since the days of De Lesseps, who has recently spent much time in close and impartial personal investigation of events and conditions at Panama.—EDITOR.]

THE recent history and present condition of the Isthmus of Panama are calculated to inspire the observer with a certain degree of optimism, tho at the same time with some distrust of hearsay testimony, and with some caution concerning the future course of the United States in that region. Men and affairs at Panama are really much better than most of us have been led to suppose. To go back a year, for a moment, there were some lurid stories extant about the sordidness and questionable intrigues which marked the revolution through which Panama regained its independence of Colombia. The unbiased investigator on the spot finds these to have been chiefly imaginative, or malicious inventions. There were no intrigues worthy of the name, and there was nothing resembling wholesale bribery and corruption. One Colombian officer did get $8,000 as a bonus for retiring from the country without trying to fight, and that was all. As to the dreadful scandal of the Panama Railroad's refusing to transport Colombian trops to put down the revolution it amounts to just this, that the railroad managers demanded that the troops should pay their fare in advance, as all other passengers do, but the troops did not have the price, and so could not get the transportation! The fact is, that revolution was one of the simplest, most straightforward and most above-board on record, and the course of the Republic since has been similarly straightforward.

GEN. GEORGE W. DAVIS,
Governor U. S. Territory (Canal Zone) at Panama.
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Moreover, personal acquaintance and association with the people of Panama, especially with the men in political power, impresses the visitor most favorably. They are not savages, or "greasers," or any such thing, but people of culture, of courtesy, of integrity, and of high political ideals; tho, of course, not free from the common weaknesses of humanity, or from some of the evil influences of years of Colombian misgovernment. We must remember that the foremost men—and women, too—of Panama have been educated in the best schools and colleges of the United States and Europe, and many of them possess and unobtrusively display a broad and cosmopolitan culture that would make the average New Yorker seem provincial. It is of interest to observe, by the way, that the Panama Government is now following the plan which Japan adopted so successfully a generation ago, and is sending at State expense a score or more of young men abroad every year, for

La Boca—Pacific Terminus of Panama Canal

education in America and Europe. Those who are to become lawyers go to Paris, physicians to Berlin and Vienna, engineers and scientists to the United States. The purpose is to make Panama intellectually as well as politically worthy of a place among the nations.

Very gratifying is it to find, also, that the people of Panama, of all political parties, are well disposed toward the United States. There is a Conservative party in Panama, of which the present Government is chiefly formed, and there is a Liberal party, which is in opposition. But there is no anti-American party. The two parties are divided on domestic but not on foreign lines. It is the common contest between the "Ins" and the "Outs," intensified by the desire to get or to keep control of the $6,000,000 endowment fund which Panama has received from the United States. The present Conservative Government has invested that fund in gilt-edged American securities, chiefly mortgages on New York real estate. The Opposition does not, of course, want to misappropriate the fund. If it got control of it, it might not disturb a single invested dollar. There is no charge that the money is not well invested. But they would like to have control of it, just for the sake of having that control—just as a miser likes to have money, not for the sake of spending it, but for the sake of possessing it. Doubtless it was largely for the sake of securing control of that fund that the recent attempt at a revolution was made by the Liberals, with General Huertas, commander-in-chief of the army, as their figure-head. But that very incident emphasized unmistakably the fact that there is no anti-American party in Panama. There was shown some bitter partisan feeling, and personal animosity was not lacking. In his extraordinary letters to President Amador, demanding the removal of two members of the Cabinet, General Huertas employed some savage phrases. There were rumors of plots to abduct President Amador, and to do many other extravagant things. But there was no word against the United States. On the contrary, the leaders of both sides were almost constantly, day and night, in close conference with Mr. Lee, the American Chargé d'Affairs and Secretary of Legation, and afterward with Mr. Barrett, the American Minister, upon his return to Panama. It was Mr. Lee who diplomatically pointed out to the revolutionists that Article 136 of the Panama Constitution authorized the United

States to intervene for the maintenance of constitutional order, and who unmistakably intimated that unless revolutions went out and stayed out of fashion, the United States would feel bound to exercise such authority. It is said that General Huertas, Dr. Porras, and other Liberal leaders, were much impressed by this. They might well be. But they were not enraged against the United States. On the contrary, they accepted the warning and were persuaded by it to keep the peace, just as amiably and apparently as gratefully as President Amador himself received the support which saved his Government from a struggle for life. It was Mr. Barrett who was President Amador's close counselor when the latter finally came to the wise and brave resolve to require General Huertas to resign and then to disband the army, and it was Mr. Barrett also who personally, in a sidewalk speech to the reluctant soldiers, acting as the spokesman of President Amador, partly warned and partly reassured them into accepting the Government's terms of payment of their wages, and acquiescing in its decree of dismissal. It may be added that right in the midst of these revolutionary plots and counter-plots there came to Panama the news of President Roosevelt's overwhelming re-election, whereupon the people of Panama, without regard to party, flocked to the American legation with their congratulations and spent a day and a night in jubilations as great as those which marked the anniversary of their own independence.

When Secretary Taft visited Panama, right upon the heels of the retirement of Huertas and the disbandment of the army, he was greeted with equal cordiality by both parties. The two most enthusiastic speakers at the big banquet given in his honor were Don Pablo Arosemena and Dr. Belisario Porras, the foremost leaders of the Liberal party. Of course the Panamans expected Secretary Taft to abate their grievances, which he did. They had real grievances, not in the terms of the Canal treaty, but in the terms of an executive order which had been made under that treaty. It was or would have been a hardship to them to have the Dingley tariff enforced between the Canal Zone and the rest of Panama, tho, as a matter of fact, no customs were ever collected under that order. It would have been a hardship also for them to have a rival United States

Sources of Water Supply for High Locks of Panama Canal

post office set up just outside the city of Panama, which would have deprived Panama of its entire postal business with the United States. Secretary Taft recognized this. He admitted publicly that his own order for the imposition of the Dingley tariff had been a mistake. The result of his mission was the issuing of another order, correcting these mistakes. With that the Panamans were and are perfectly satisfied, Liberals as well as Conservatives. But that settlement was not the whole of Secretary Taft's mission. He took occasion to remind the Panamans—practically, to "rub it in"—in every speech he made, that they must have no revolutions, except those effected lawfully and peacefully at the ballot box. If there had been any anti-American feeling extant, it would have been irritated and aroused into activity by such utterances. There was none. Liberals, even the closest friends and partisans of the deposed General Huertas, applauded and approved the Secretary's words with sincere enthusiasm.

There is ground for optimism, too, concerning the Canal. We have not only secured actual possession of the Canal Strip and of the unfinished Canal, but we are also actually and energetically at work on the Canal. Mr. Wallace, the Chief Engineer, has purchased and is using fourteen new American steam shovels. Each of those machines does the work of 500 men. They are "making the dirt fly" at a pace that should gratify even the most impatient. The actual plan of the Canal has not yet been decided upon, but the work that is now being done will be needed, no matter what plan is finally adopted. There is little room for doubt, however, that a sea-level Canal will be made. The Chief Engineer is decidedly in favor of it. So is the Secretary of War. So are the members of the Congressional Committee which recently visited and inspected the Canal. So are most of those who personally investigate the subject. We are doing a great deal more than work on the Canal, too. The United States has undertaken to provide Panama with a sewer system, with a water supply and with paved streets. The sewers are now being dug, with a big tunnel under the ancient sea wall to empty them into the Pacific Ocean. The reservoir for the water supply is nearly finished and the conduits are being laid. As soon as the sewers and water mains are finished the streets will be paved with vitrified brick, and then the city will be clean and sweet and reasonably healthful. In addition a vigorous campaign is being waged against the mosquitoes, which are known to be the propagators of the worst of the diseases to which Panama is subject. Swamps and pools are being drained, and now there are few breeding places for the insects in or near the city, excepting—if it may be said without irreverence—the fonts of holy water in the churches! These latter are swarming with "wigglers," but perhaps holy water mosquitoes are innocuous!

The wonderful cleaning up at the hands of the sanitary staff under Col. W. C. Gorgas that the villages along the line of the Canal and the Panama Railway have experienced is doing much to point out to the people the improved conditions of American control. The cities of Panama and Colon, which are under the jurisdiction of the Panama Government, and which have not yet been placed entirely in the charge of the American sanitary officers, are so dirty that the contrast impresses everybody. Unless something is done very soon by the municipal authorities of Panama to keep the streets cleaned, it will be necessary for Minister Barrett to notify the Panama Government that the United States, taking advantage of the provisions of the treaty, will hereafter maintain complete sanitary supervision of the city, including the execution of the very work which the municipality of Panama, as a matter of pride, ought to attend to itself. It is even hinted that the City Fathers, anxious to use money for some other purpose, are allowing the streets to remain filthy in order to force the American authorities not only to take charge of the street cleaning, but to pay for it.

Work is being pushed ahead on the new water and sewerage systems of Panama, but there is an unfortunate delay due to the failure of the Commission in Washington to heed the recommendations of the Chief Engineer for the early purchase and shipping of the needed pipe.

If this had arrived here in various quantities from time to time and the shipment had not been delayed, so as to be brought here on one schooner from Mobile, which has not even sailed at this writing, nearly all the line of mains from the Rio Grande reservoir near Culebra some 12 or 15 miles to Panama City would now be laid. As it is no pipe is on hand, on account of some unfortunate management of matters by the Commission in Washington, and Panama will not have abundance of fresh water until nearly the end of the dry season, instead of at the beginning of it, as it needs. The same situation applies to the sewerage system. The engineers have made all the plans and they have the men all ready to dig the necessary ditches, but the pipe is not yet at hand. Perhaps, however, it will not make much difference if there is a delay of a few months, when it is taken into consideration that Panama has existed for hundreds of years without sewerage or water works.

The hospitals at Ancon, on the outskirts of the city of Panama, have been admirably organized under Major La Garde. He has a competent staff of doctors and some forty trained female nurses. These latter are in charge of Miss Hibbard, who has had a successful experience in similar work at Havana. The hospital buildings are located at an elevation of 200 or 300 feet above the sea and command a beautiful view of Panama Bay. Being located on the side of Ancon hill, or mountain, they have perfect drainage, and are exposed to the breezes that blow from different directions. It is most fortunate for the United States that, at the very beginning of its work on the Canal, it could have this large hospital ready for use. Of course it required a large amount of repairing, cleaning and painting, but it was so well designed and constructed by the French Canal Company that not much time has been required to get it into a satisfactory condition. There is also a very good hospital at Colon, and there are buildings at Culebra, Matachin, Gorgona and other points that can be used for hospital purposes. Yellow fever exists on the Isthmus, but it is being vigorously fought by the sanitary staff. There have been approximately 15 cases of this disease since July 1st, 1904, and there are at this writing four cases in Ancon Hospital. The percentage of deaths, however, has been small. Only three or four deaths have occurred in the cases treated. The mosquito theory is accepted here and a general war has been declared for the extinction of this germ carrier.

Governor Davis has the administration of the Canal Zone so well in hand that it is becoming a model little Government. People living in Panama proper are in many cases anxious to move into the Zone to get the advantage of its perfect justice, law and order. If the Government of Panama does not look out, it will find its own population gradually leaving it to form part of the Zone population. Governor Davis insists upon the fullest protection of every man, woman and child as long as they obey the laws, and the common people are commenting on the marvelous change from the old Colombian days. Captain Shanton has organized a police force on the Zone that is attracting much attention for its faithful service and for its neat appearance. The Zone police in their smart khaki uniforms and always on the alert from the discipline exercised by Captain Shanton, are in striking contrast to the Panama police, clothed in sombre blue and usually appearing shiftless in carriage and manner.

It will not do, however, to be too optimistic. I have said that caution is necessary. It is necessary in two major directions. One is in our dealings with the Panamans, people and Government. They are now well disposed toward us. But we must remember that their ways are not as our ways, and we must respect their prejudices and susceptibilities, or there will be trouble. Of course the United States would be able to impose its will upon Panama, whether the Panamans liked it or not. But it would be a deplorable and a shameful thing, and an entirely unnecessary thing, thus to coerce a country when we could get on with it on a friendly basis. The Panaman army has been abolished, and now the republic is entirely dependent upon the United States for military protection. Panamans are satisfied with that arrangement. But they will expect it to be supplemented

with fair treatment, and they especially want to know whom to look to directly as the real authority of the United States on the Isthmus. At present the authority is divided. There is a United States Minister, representing the State Department, and a Governor of the Canal Zone, representing the War Department. Now there is and is likely to be very little diplomacy for the former to attend to, while there is and will be a great deal of practical administration for the latter to conduct. It would simplify matters and would conduce not only to better conduct of our own affairs but also to more satisfactory relations between the United States and Panama if the two offices could be united and filled by one man. That is the opinion of some of those who have most carefully studied the case and who, indeed, are personally most interested in it, as well as of those who are entirely disinterested save for a desire to see the best results achieved.

Another direction in which caution needs to be exercised is that of the Canal Commission. The Commission at present is composed of men who are personally most estimable. Whether they are all well qualified for the arduous duties before them is another question. It should be understood at the outset that if we are to avoid the disastrous errors of the French company which began the Canal, we must begin at the beginning by avoiding its errors of administration. The Commission must not be an ornamental one. It must not be an eleemosynary institution for retired statesmen. It must be a responsible, authoritative, effective body of active working men. No man ought to hold a place on the Commission who cannot or will not spend ten months of the year on the Isthmus, in immediate contact with the gigantic work in hand. If any member of the Commission is unwilling to do that, or is physically unable to do it, he owes it to the Canal enterprise to step down and out and give his place to some one who can and will do it. There is no unkindness in this, nor any reflection upon any member of the Commission. It is simply the statement of the profound conviction of those who are best qualified to judge the manner in which the Canal should be managed. There is, however, an alternative. If it is impossible or impracticable to form and to maintain such a Commission, then the Commission should be abolished, or reduced to the rank of a mere auditing board at Washington, and

Culebra Cut, Panama Canal

Culebra Cut, Panama Canal

the Chief Engineer of the Canal should be made Czar of the Canal Zone! Perhaps the latter plan would really be the better of the two. But the prompt adoption of one of them may be regarded as imperative, if we are not to open a wide door to blundering and plundering, to "graft" and to disaster. At present no mistakes are being made, and there is no "graft." But our work has only just begun. There are a dozen or more years of it ahead of us, with $200,000,000 to spend. That prospect, with its possibilities, should bespeak the utmost caution and prudence.

Activity along the line of the Canal from Colon to Panama is increasing every day. Over 3,500 men are now employed from the Chief Engineer down to shovelers. In another six months this number will be increased to 5,000. Nearly 1,000 men are employed on the Culebra section alone, and they are excavating more earth than has been taken out per day from that famous portion of the Canal route at any time since the palmy periods of the old French *régime*. Everywhere there are signs of progress. The jungle is being cleared, hundreds of old buildings are being repaired and painted, scores of new structures are going up, new railway trackage is being put down, old machinery is being taken from under its mantle of trees and grass to places of actual use, and life and bustle are manifested on all sides, where but a short time ago were death and decay. It is greatly to the credit of Chief Engineer Wallace and Governor Davis that they have accomplished so much in a short time. There is absolutely no foundation for the suggestion made by some papers in the United States that the work on the Canal is slow in being started.

Actual excavation is only one part of Canal construction. A thousand other things must be done to enable the work to go on successfully. A perfect organization of the Engineering and Construction Department, which can only be perfected through several months of patient experience, is essential to rapid and continued excavation. If the real digging began now along the entire route of the Canal, without first developing a careful organization and making complete and final surveys, it is not probable that at the close of another year half as much would be accomplished as when the digging and excavation begin after perfected organization and accepted surveys. It often happens that haste in a great undertaking of this kind is also a vast waste. Where $200,000,000 are to be expended too much care cannot be exercised in making sure that the beginnings are in accord with the plans that

will be approved later on. It would be very easy for Chief Engineer Wallace to waste $1,000,000 in hurrying work that would afterward be of no value. He is not that kind of a man. Whatever he decides upon will be the right thing.

Business men will do well to be cautious, too, in their private enterprises. Well disposed as the Panamans are toward us, they do not relax in our favor their native business shrewdness, and they are not rid of the old Colombian idea, of the De Lesseps days, that foreigners settling in Panama are lambs to be shorn. If you want to rent a shop or office in Panama you must do so by the month. You cannot get a yearly lease. Why? Because next month your landlord may want more rent, and probably will. He will be almost certain to raise the rent if you yourself, at your own expense, make any improvements upon his property. Ask him to make the improvements and he will refuse. Make them yourself and pay for them out of your own pocket, and he will say, "Aha! Now the house is better than it was and is worth more rent and you must pay me more!" If you demur, he will remind you that you may get out, and he can easily find some one else who will pay the higher rent—for the sake of the improvements which you have made! That is scarcely an amiable or an engaging trait of the Panama landlord, tho it is probably no worse than some traits of his cousins in New York and elsewhere. But it will pass. Panamans will learn that Americans are not thus to be shorn and bled, and that our Canal building is a practical business proposition and not —as in the days of De Lesseps—a heyday of unlimited rake-off. All will come right in time. But to assure that end we must employ the right means, of patience, caution, tact, forbearance, firmness and unfailing judgment.

Wash Day at Chorillo, Panama

The Riddle of Ubique

BY THE REV. MARK GUY PEARSE

[Since the death of his intimate friend and associate, the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse has been, whether as preacher, evangelist, or author, the leader of the English Methodists, and one of the most influential men in the religious circles of Great Britain. He has been making a short visit to Canada and the United States.—EDITOR.]

THE city of Ubique is one of those huge and ugly places which seek to disguise their unlovely newness by an ancient name of Latin flavor. Certainly, the name is the only thing about it that approaches to anything classical. A place of some size and indeed of very considerable importance in the estimation of its own inhabitants, it has yet to make itself known to the world generally.

It is not a place in which one would be tempted to look for anything of sensational novelty, for the whole appearance of it is dull and commonplace. Common people, with common names and common houses; common streets with plentiful common mud or dust, according to the variable state of the weather, meet you everywhere in Ubique. Yet here it was that I discovered the very remarkable peculiarity which I wish to describe:

No sooner had I reached the city gate —which was the railway station—than I saw, with great amazement, that the whole city was *shoeless. Everybody walked with bare feet.* It was plain enough that this unhappy condition was not the result of poverty or of choice. The people limped along over the rough ways, sometimes in actual pain—delicate ladies and well dressed little children, haughty dignitaries whose pompous gait was strangely out of keeping with their bare extremities, civic authorities and military grandees, all were one in this respect. In winter, when great icicles hung from the roofs, the purple feet went plunging into inches of biting snow; in spring, when the east wind nipped and withered your very ribs, still the feet were bare; when summer heat scorched the pavements, and when autumn floods turned all the ways to mud, those citizens, one and all, still went on their way shivering and shoeless.

What could it be? Had some triumph of Radicalism compelled this sign of equality and proclaimed the reign of *sansculottism?* No; the corporation of the borough was frigidly and exclusively Conservative. Was it some superstition that sought thus to render powerless an evil spirit that threatened the prosperity of Ubique? I had heard of country-people who used to charm the mischievous pixies by some article of apparel grotesquely worn. But as for Ubique, never was a place freer from all such traditional folklore. My deepest interest was aroused, and I resolved not to rest until I got to the bottom of this most extraordinary custom.

I felt at the outset that it would be certainly a matter of delicacy to mention the subject to so high spirited a people, and I therefore commenced my investigations with such gentle hints as my opportunities afforded. The first person with whom I talked was an elderly gentleman that I casually met. He had himself commenced speaking of the weather and of politics. Then there came a pause, of which I availed myself.

"I am a stranger in your city, sir," I said, as if to apologize for inquiries.

"Ah!" said the old gentleman, with a beam. "Well?" and he leaned forward, confident that I must be very glad that my fortunate steps had led me to Ubique.

Then came a longer pause—he waiting for the expression of my admiration, and I ready to avail myself of any further remark on his part. At length I was forced to break the silence. Glancing as gently as possible toward his bare feet, I remarked: "I am greatly interested and perplexed by reason of a custom in your city, sir, which strikes me as very peculiar."

"Indeed, and what may that be?" he asked.

For a moment I hesitated. "Pardon me," I said, "if my curiosity is in any degree offensive, but may I inquire from what strange reason it is that your citizens are all without shoes?"

The brightness at once died out of the old gentleman's face. He leaned back in his seat, and, closing his eyes, he shook his head very solemnly and sighed. Not another word passed between us.

Again and again I found that any slightest reference to the matter produced the same effect—a hush of solemnity, a deep drawn sigh, at times even a tear—such was the only response that met me whenever the subject was introduced.

The mystery grew yet more bewildering. Every man, every woman, every child in Ubique needed boots and shoes—that was plain enough—life itself was a weariness, a burden without them. Everybody sighed with the same eager desire, and yet with deep despair.

By degrees I became more hardened as my inquiry proceeded and asked with blunt frankness: "Why on earth don't you get them?" But this only provoked a look of surprise, sometimes of indignation, always and invariably settling down to the despairing sigh.

What could it mean? Certainly it was impossible that a people so clever, and mixing so freely with other nations, could be ignorant of the art of shoemaking. Far from that being so, I found as I grew familiar with the city itself, that the very noblest and stateliest structures of the place were set apart and devoted entirely to this calling. I found that the citizens of Ubique were constantly being summoned at stated periods to come and be duly shod. The first and most honored men of the place belonged to this very business and prided themselves on their connection with the caste of shoemakers. It was amusing to see their rival claims—with what ado and exclusive jealousy each separate class contended that it, and it alone, was the original and only authorized maker of true boots and shoes. Some, on the ground of antiquity, clamored that theirs was the secret of truly fitting a weary world with sound and serviceable footgear. Others would have all good citizens come only to them, boasting of unrivalled fancy goods whose delicacy and beauty were supreme. Others extolled the virtue of that which was plain and homely and contended that their views of the matter were alone worthy of the people's consideration. Others arrayed themselves in fantastic garments and claimed that boots and shoes could only really benefit and bless men when they were fashioned by those who were thus attired, when the shape of the awl and the color of the wax thread were symbolical of their sublime uses.

And yet all these citizens—every man and woman and child of them—went barefoot. "A set of lunatics!" I cried angrily, for I was provoked. "Ancient or modern or medieval, be they what they may, for pity's sake get shoes somehow!"

But that look of amazement and that sigh of despair were still the only answer.

"Do you pay these shoemakers?" I asked of one merry fellow.

"Indeed we do," said he, "and some of them right royally; tho there be others that work as hard and are but ill paid."

"And what do you pay them for?" I asked.

"What for? Why, for telling us all about boots and shoes, you know."

"And where are they?"

"What?"

"The boots and shoes."

Then even this merry fellow looked sad and sighed. I thought I heard him say to himself: "I do wish I knew." And he turned and limped away, shoeless.

"Boot and shoe makers so many, all so loudly boasting of their skill, and yet a whole city full of people unshod! What can it mean?" I cried, more determined than ever to get at the reason of it, if indeed there were any reason beneath such apparent madness.

I resolved to go with the crowds to these stately factories of boots and shoes. What could the men be about that they so failed of the very purpose of their existence The first I visited was one of the largest and best known. I had heard of the proprietor of the establishment as a very skilful and gifted man and one

of their foremost citizens. Imagine my indignation! Nay, indeed, it is beyond imagination. The fellow had the audacity to stand up for the space of three-quarters of an hour by the clock, which struck the quarters loudly in the tower above, and there, in the face of that crowd of shoeless men and women, proceed to prove that there is such a thing as a foot! It had been doubted, so he said—questioned, denied; but he was there indignantly to assert the fact. He defined a foot with exquisite precision, mainly by showing what it was *not*. He quoted many authorities who were of his own opinion, and who all said the same thing. "How, indeed, can man, the immortal and sublime, take his stand upon the earth without feet?" he exclaimed, indignantly. Cherubim had been figured on tombstones, with only head and wings, a condition which, perhaps, had its advantages; but man, being wingless, must of necessity have some other method of locomotion, "*which*," said he, "*means feet.*" He illustrated his argument by the familiar story of Robinson Crusoe and the footmark; he quoted Longfellow eloquently, tho with a slightly nasal twang, and told an affecting story of a man who painted pictures with his toes. Then he concluded his powerful address by an earnest entreaty to the people that every one should forthwith get his feet rightly and duly shod. And the people came forth again, and to their homes, sighing and shoeless. Yet never one of them looked surprised or indignant—it seemed the proper thing.

That there is such a thing as a foot! Alas! poor folks, they needed, verily, no proof. Chilblains that itched and teased, icy coldness that ached, sharp rheumatic pains, twitchings and burnings, as of gout—a hundred different miseries made argument on the matter a needless insult. Feet, indeed, there were in plenty, needing not argument, but solid leather wherewith to cover them!

I went to another "establishment," as it is called. "A very learned man," said many to me; "very learned is he who carries on his business here."

"What is the good of his learning to anybody?" I asked. "Can he make good boots and shoes?"

My question seemed to me a very simple one, admitting of a direct answer, but in Ubique it was not even understood. "You should hear him talk about leather," was the reply.

"Talk about leather, indeed!" I cried angrily. Never were there such a set of maniacs, surely, as these citizens of Ubique. But it was true. I actually found that fellow orating to a thousand shoeless citizens on leather. "Leather, Symbolically Considered," was the title of his address. My indignation was unbounded. "Here," I cried, "is a city wherein dwell a hundred thousand people in round numbers, the unquestioned proprietors of, say, two hundred thousand feet, each sole of them needing some honest man who shall kneel down without ado and take the measure of each foot to the sixteenth part of an inch, and by all honest labor and skill finally produce a pair of well fitting shoes in which, comfortably and with reasonable expedition, the wearer thereof can go over life's high road; and they are mocked with harangues about leather and then sent away shoeless!"

Everywhere there was the same thing—placards on the walls, advertisements in the daily papers; the continual conversation of this singular people thrust it upon your thoughts until it really seemed as if they quite believed that they could make up for the lack of shoes by an incessant talk about them. It was almost everything in their literature—"Some Modern Theories on the Art of Shoemaking Exposed and Confuted"; "Uppers: a Poem"; "Awls, Ancient and Modern, Rightly Expounded and Applied." Rightly applied, indeed! and on every side of me were these unshod citizens. Bah!

It chanced one day that I was exploring a somewhat poorer part of the town, when, amidst the narrow lanes and alleys, I quite lost my way. I stood at an open door to inquire my whereabouts: tho there was no one in sight, yet a noise of hammering told me that somebody was within hearing. My knock was at once answered from an inner room by an old man. His shirt sleeves were turned back over his elbows and his hands bore the stains of his work. As he came into the light of the doorway I saw that he held a half finished shoe!

"*Are you a shoemaker?*" I asked. To my delight he nodded his head.

"A real shoemaker, I mean, you know"—I explained—"not a shoe-talker."

He smiled and nodded his head again.

"A stranger in Ubique, I presume?"

Once more he nodded.

I thanked him, and, having carefully noted his address, I asked my way, and left him with a cheery "good-day."

Now, at last, Ubique should be shod!

But why did this man keep down in so low a part of the town when, if they only knew, all the city would flock to him for shoes? But there—it was not far to go. Right and left I spread the tidings. Boots and shoes were to be had—real, serviceable boots and shoes—to fit all comers.

It was all in vain. The people turned from the very thought of it as vulgar—that is what they called it. "Horridly vulgar!" the ladies said. The newspapers ridiculed the notion. The "manufacturers" who did not manufacture denounced the very proposal and almost forgot their own jealousies in their hatred of this intruder. "To take people's measure, indeed! It was low! It was personal! It was intolerable! To make real boots and shoes! It was coarse, and, yes, vulgar, that was the word—to destroy all that was poetical, all that was figurative about shoemaking, and to give people the real! the literal! the actual! boots and shoes that could be touched! and handled!! and blacked!!! and brushed!!!! and worn!!!!! It was outrageous. Where was there room for the imagination? What possible contact with the sublime and the infinite if boots and shoes were going to be made to measure and really put on?"

Ubique was in hysterics. I, who had been received with a great display of hospitality, was cut by all decent society. I found myself suspected, whispered against, shunned.

Once more I hunted out my old friend in the inner room and found him quietly and contentedly working away. Here and there, he told me, there were a few poor and simple folks who gladly availed themselves of his presence, and, soundly shod, they went on their way rejoicing. But as for the rest of Ubique, I left the citizens limping and footsore, sighing and shoeless, and to this very hour I am as much as ever perplexed by the riddle of Ubique.

A Dream of Peace

BY ERNEST NEAL LYON

Our planet swings from darkling space
To crystal day,—
Productive of a taller race
Than brutish clay,
When Reason rules within the place
Of rifle-play.

With kindling vision Nations then
Will drop the sword.
In common parliament shall men
Find swift accord,
And Thought be regnant, by the pen,
Or glowing word!

"*To men good-will!*" the prophecy,
Awaited long,
May then reveal its mystery,—
While, sweetly strong,
In Brotherhood's antiphony
Ascends the song!

Yet,—while we pray,—red, angry Mars,
With baleful gleam,
Obscures anew the Bethlehem star's
Benignant beam,—
While breaks the clash of battle-cars
Upon our dream!

The spirit conquers! And once more
Souls seek release.
The tumult passes! As before,
The war-songs cease.
And angel-voices, loved of yore,
Now carol peace!

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Wonderful Jiu-Jitsu

BY KATSUKUMA HIGASHI

[Mr. Higashi is the little Japanese gentleman who recently, in accordance with an invitation, appeared at Police Headquarters in this city and astonished picked strong men of the police force by a demonstration of the ease with which he could overcome them in combat with bare hands.—EDITOR.]

I SUPPOSE that if some one could tell a wild bull that a small creature like a man might throw him down and make him helpless the bull would laugh. If he were good at argument he would be able to furnish a hundred reasons to prove that he was a match for at least twenty men, and so he would be if strength was the most valuable quality in a combatant.

But when the theorizing bull actually encounters the man he finds that the latter will not fight according to bull rules.

Instead of getting down on his hands and knees and trying to bunt in the orthodox bull way the man comes on the scene mounted on a swift horse. He avoids the bull's rushes, throws a rope over his horns, tangles it about his legs and soon has him lying flat on his side, panting, very angry, but conquered. From the bull's standpoint the man's tactics were all unfair, but very effective.

Just so the wrestler or boxer unacquainted with the tricks of jiu-jitsu would look upon them as unfair if employed against him; and some American critics have said of the feats, "But these are all foul."

And that certainly is true of most of the jiu-jitsu tricks. They are not for fair, friendly combat, but for defense against the desperate assault of a robber or some other unscrupulous antagonist.

The student of jiu-jitsu in Japan is registered in a book, where he signs and affixes his seal to the rules, swearing to abide by them, and these rules bind him to use worthily the deadly secrets in which he is to be instructed.

KATSUKUMA HIGASHI

He must not boast, he must be mild and inoffensive, if he has a dispute with another he must seek to arrive at a settlement by means of calm argument. Even when attacked he must endeavor to overcome the assailant without injuring him.

And these rules are well observed in Japan. It is no uncommon thing to see in one of the great cities a nobleman, finely costumed and wearing great jewels, bringing to a police station a sturdy thief who atacked him and fell a victim to the jiu-jitsu art. The thief has not been injured. He has been thrown into a position where he found himself quite helpless and was made to realize that the nobleman had him at his mercy and could break his arm or leg if he so desired. He has had such a demonstration of the other's superior resources that he goes quietly with his captor.

Teori—Breaking Arm

In this respect a knowledge of jiu-jitsu would be of great service to the police here, as it would save them from the necessity of striking prisoners with their clubs, cutting their heads and faces and perhaps fracturing their skulls. And to that extent at least jiu-jitsu is gentle.

But as one of the American generals indicated, war is not heaven, and as last resort jiu-jitsu art includes gouging and biting and a great variety of tricks, any of which will kill if successfully carried out.

Jiu-jitsu consists of three branches:

Tricks with bare hands.

Tricks with ropes.

Tricks with a stick.

The policemen of Japan carry two ropes, one three and a half feet long around the right wrist and another sixteen feet long looped on the thigh. With these ropes they can overcome and bind an obstreperous person in very short order.

The stick, which is just about the size and thickness of a policeman's club, is not used to strike with, but as a lever for arm and leg breaking or for making a person helpless by twisting him up in his own clothes.

There are a hundred tricks with ropes and a hundred with the stick.

Jiu-jitsu with bare hands is divided into three parts. The first part is a preparation for the second, which is harder and embraces some very serious tricks; the third part consists of tricks which are all deadly. In it the pupil is taught how to break the arm, back, neck, leg, heel, knee, thigh, etc. He is also

Teori—Hand Breaking

taught how to deliver deadly blows, one of which lands just behind and below the ear, while another has the temple for its objective point.

These blows are not given with the fist, but with one knuckle only, generally the second knuckle of the right hand, which is protruded, forming a sharp point.

In this bare hand work the first section includes sixty tricks, the second fifty and the third also fifty.

In Japan the boy begins his study of this art of self-defense at a very early age, so that when he is ten years old he is much more than a match for a boy of some other nationality, and when he is in college the foreign college boys could not hope to cope with him in serious combat.

We have wrestling and boxing in Japan just as they are found here, and in those foreigners may be our equals or our superiors, but jiu-jitsu is another thing. It is peculiar to our Empire, and one who has mastered it has an art that for serious work is vastly superior to wrestling or boxing.

The exponent of jiu-jitsu could break the arms, legs or hands of a boxer before the latter could strike him at all. The wrestler is harder to overcome, but he also has no chance with the jiu-jitsu expert.

The blows spoken of are not given when the opponents are standing erect. The jiu-jitsu expert first trips his assailant and then strikes him as he is falling, the knuckle going to the mark with great swiftness and accuracy. Other jiu-jitsu

Sevinage—Back Sweep

blows are given with the little finger edge of the hand, which is hardened for the purpose by use in such blows or by beating it against wood. The advantage which this edge of the hand blow has over the blow with the fist is that it can be delivered without bending the arm—therefore, more swiftly. It is also more effective, because it strikes a smaller surface.

Such a blow given by an expert will disable a wrist or elbow or break a collar bone.

A series of jabs with the forefinger or the two first fingers is also taught. One of these with both fingers lands on the solar plexus of an assailant, who has a throat hold, and may generally be depended on to make him relinquish his hold. Another, in which only one finger is used, makes a sudden assault on an opponent's eye.

Besides these blows and jabs and limb breakings a series of pinches is taught, the expert knowing how in a moment by a comparatively slight pinch he can inflict such pain as to make an assailant willing to forego the combat. A knowledge of jiu-jitsu carries with it quite an extensive knowledge of anatomy, which is all brought into play in actual combat.

I could not hope to give an adequate idea of all the wonders of this art which is to us so old and to the rest of the world so new in the short space of the article I am now writing, but some idea of it may be conveyed when I say that the jiu-jitsu expert can turn his back and let a wrestler take any hold of him and yet release himself and overthrow the wrestler.

Sevinage—Back Sweep Reversed

The boxer, as I have said, is an easier victim; when he strikes it is common for the jiu-jitsu exponent to catch him by the wrist of the striking arm and turning his back on the boxer draw the arm forward so that the elbow rests on his shoulder, with the front of the joint upward. The jiu-jitsu man lifting with his shoulder and pulling the wrist down with both hands can break the arm without difficulty.

The use that jiu-jitsu has for Americans is not only that it enables them to resist all assaults made without deadly weapons, but that it is the very best system for developing health, strength and physical independence.

There is something of a jiu-jitsu craze in New York, and I am teaching both men and women. I am going very slowly, however, teaching only a select few and those of high character. One of my pupils is a very well known man of great strength and weighing 290 pounds. It astonished him greatly at first to discover how easily he could be thrown about the school.

I find Americans very strong in the arms and trunk, but often weak in the legs. I have not tried any of the famous bicyclists; I suppose that they should be stronger. On the whole, the Americans with practice and training will equal our people. Some of the pupils in one month have made wonderful progress.

The first thing they are taught is how to fall down without hurting themselves. When they have progressed beyond that I show them tricks and then allow them to practice on me, I making no counter attack, but simply warding.

As far as can be I match them equally against one another, as in that way by competition they get the best practice and the most interesting and profitable exercise. I also give them important exercises which they must take before going to bed.

As they progress they will be taught how to develop the legs, then how to use the feet, hands, elbow, knee and shoulder.

Some say that it is of no use to learn jiu-jitsu unless one keeps in constant exercise, but that is a mistake. The science once learned can never be forgotten, and comes up for instant use when needed.

NEW YORK.

Kashinage—Haunch Sweep

Literature

Metcalf's Organic Evolution

THIS new volume,* by Professor Metcalf, of the Woman's College of Baltimore, is an "outline of the theory of organic evolution, with a description of some of the phenomena which it explains." It is not a technical biological book, as the title might suggest; but it is intended for the general reader who wants an introductory survey of the epoch-making biological theory of evolution. For such a purpose many excellent books have heretofore been published; but the volume under consideration will find its own place, because it is far better than the least technical books on evolution previously published. It will form an excellent introduction to the classical books on evolution and even to "Darwin and After Darwin," by Romanes, which has been commonly regarded as the best, tho in parts a somewhat difficult, introduction to the works of Darwin and Wallace. The author has very successfully attempted to write in a non-technical and popular style. He has stopped short of the intricate and exceedingly problematical discussions which abound in recent technical discussions of evolution, and at the same time he has given the reader the well-established facts in their general outlines.

Summer Plumage of the Snow Grouse.
From Metcalf's Organic Evolution. Macmillan

Unlike most similar books, this one does not aim to advocate evolution as opposed to special creation. "The time is past when such discussions would be profitable." Present-day biologists without exception accept the general theory, and at an exposition of this Professor Metcalf aims directly, even reversing the usual order and presenting the theories regarding the factors before describing the facts which first by demanding explanation directed attention to evolution.

Part I is a statement of the theory of organic evolution. Starting with familiar but fundamental facts of heredity and variation, the author leads through the main facts of the struggle for existence, mutation and artificial selection to the general principle of natural selection. This is presented as one great factor; but there are others, and the workings of sexual selection, segregation and inheritance of parental modifications are clearly set forth. Part II deals with some of the most

Winter Plumage of the Snow Grouse.
From Metcalf's Organic Evolution. Macmillan

* ORGANIC EVOLUTION. *By Maynard M. Metcalf.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $2.50.

striking phenomena of anatomy, classification, embryology, paleontology and geographical distribution of animals and plants, explaining these from the standpoint of the evolution theory.

No other book in the same field is so lavishly illustrated. There are more than one hundred full-page plates, many of them in colors, and over fifty part-page illustrations. Without hesitation the reviewer recommends the book to those who want information about the theory in its non-technical bearings. It deserves great popularity with general readers and with students who in a general course of biology are just beginning to catch glimpses of the evidences of blood relationship between organisms.

An English Phillips Brooks

It is exceedingly fortunate that there are at least two excellent portraits of the late Bishop Creighton in the Life and Letters which have been given to the public by Mrs. Creighton.* It is fortunate because in reading the memoir and correspondence—especially the correspondence—one becomes increasingly attached to Bishop Creighton, and after reading many of his letters one is impelled to turn backward or forward in the two volumes to glance at his portrait. Surely in the history of the English Church in the Victorian era there never was a bishop who was less self-seeking than Creighton; who was more intensely loyal to the Church and its mission; who was more free from all complicity in Church politics, which concern promotion and office; who stood more stedfastly for social honesty in its most comprehensive sense, or who took a wider and more sane outlook on life and movements around him. Wherever he was, after his early school days at Carlisle, Creighton was a stimulating force. He did things, and what is more important, whether as a clergyman, a bishop, a teacher, a lecturer, or a historian, he stimulated others to do. At Cambridge the impulse which he gave to historical research has not yet begun to lose its power; while as Bishop of Peterborough, and later of London, he was one of the most potent and benign influences in the English Church during the last fifteen years of the nineteenth century. What he accomplished as a teacher and as a lecturer, as a historical writer and as the editor of the "English Historical Review," and in the Church as rector and preacher, canon and bishop, is marvelous. How he did it all is admirably told in Mrs. Creighton's biography of the Bishop's beautiful and well-regulated life.

Perhaps one of the greatest services which Mrs. Creighton's biography will do for the Church in which the Bishop reached such distinction, and to which he rendered such outstanding services, will be to show that wealth, social standing or territorial influence is not always necessary to reach high place in the service of the Established Church. Creighton had none of these. He was the son of a prosperous cabinet maker in the city of Carlisle. The proximity of his home to the Cathedral secured for him his early education at the grammar school there. From Carlisle he went to the grammar school at Durham. There he secured a scholarship at Merton College, Oxford, and all that he received at Oxford from his father was the little money needed to supplement his scholarship. Creighton's home environment gave him no impulse toward the Church or toward high ideals. Tho his father regularly attended the cathedral at Carlisle, he had a contempt for the clergy. Creighton's mother died when he was quite young, and his home life in his boyhood and youth was as unsympathetic as that which is described in Clarence Darrow's retrospect of child-life, to which he has given the title "Farmington."

It is a long time since there was published any memoir or volume of letters which shows the Church of England on its best and most lovable side better than do these memoirs of Creighton. But their interest is by no means confined to the Church of England. They contain many social studies of England in the second half of the old century; and in particular the chapters which deal with Creighton's life at Emberton will

* Life and Letters of Mandell Creighton, *D.D. Oxon. and Cam., Sometime Bishop of London. By His Wife.* Two Volumes. With Portraits. New York and London: Longmans, Green & Co.

long be remembered as a classic study of mining, fishing and farm life in the villages on the bleak northeast coast of England.

The Clansman

Mr. Dixon has written another novel.* This was to be expected, of course, for when "The Leopard's Spots" appeared we were informed that it was the first of the trilogy of novels which Mr. Dixon purposed to write dealing with successive phases of the race question in the South. *The Clansman* is the second of this series. (We learn that the third is to be called "The Fall of Tuskegee," a prophecy of the outcome of present tendencies; but this is private information and the reader is requested not to mention it.) And the scenes are laid during the Reconstruction days, first at Washington and later at the village of Piedmont in South Carolina. But those who read Mr. Dixon's other books will not be prepared for the change of his manner in this one. "The Leopard's Spots" was written in a frenzy of Southern prejudice; a national significance was given to county events, and the author called upon heaven and earth to witness the wrongs of his people as if they had been committed yesterday. The book had no literary style, but its delivery was impassioned, oratorical. It was evident that Mr. Dixon had never thought of the possibility of literary criticism. And we all remember "The One Woman," a romance written to prove the advantages of monogamy. It was conceived in a perfectly scandalous imagination and brought forth in a style that was sensational and fevered by that kind of "emotional thinking" which the herdman does when his mind is sensitized by the madness of a crowd. For he wrote as if he were speaking not only with his tongue, but with hands and feet, to the crowd. That was his peculiar literary distinction. By this time, to be sure, he was furiously aware of literary criticism, but he still had the courage to challenge it. Above all, he had the gift of grasping the indignant reader by the wrist and hurrying him through the tale with a fanatical zeal which defied resistance. No man ever had a larger audience which he did not deserve than did Mr. Dixon for his two first literary performances.

Now this does not purport to be the literary genesis of Mr. Dixon—that is to be found in his sermons and platform addresses—but it is a faithful account of his manifestations in fiction. And from such a source we naturally expected that a second novel of the Reconstruction period would be a convulsive romance, marked with sectional spite and colored with blood. But we did not get it. The book shows from beginning to end the effort of an unscrupulous partisan to become an artist. The historical details upon which the story is founded are less sensational than those contained in Mrs. Page's new book, "The Negro, the Southerner's Problem." The scene opens in Washington immediately after the surrender of Lee. The final portrait of Lincoln is remarkable for its sympathy and veracity, but we cannot say as much for the caricature of Secretary Stanton and Thaddeus Stevens. There are few of Mr. Dixon's old, cheap dramatic vulgarities left to comment upon. He gives a virulent interpretation of Thaddeus Stevens in the character of "Stoneman"; but he offsets this character's supposed fanatical zeal to Africanize the South with certain virtues that humanize him even from a prejudiced Southerner's point of view. In fact, the story appears to have been got out of the *Congressional Records* and pieced together with two or three charming love affairs. The conditions which led to the organization of the Ku Klux Klan are presented without those fierce appeals to sectional hatred which characterized Mr. Dixon's method in "The Leopard's Spots." The indictment of nine million people for Booth's crime, the effort to impeach President Johnson, the exorbitant cotton tax, the work of the Union League, the arming of 80,000 negroes in South Carolina, where the thefts of the negro legislature bankrupted the State, and finally the outrages committed against the honor and life of the disfranchised whites, are some of the scandals which are made to account for the organization of this mysterious order

* The Clansman. *By Thomas Dixon, Jr.* New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.

which, according to Mr. Dixon, had its origin among the Covenanters of Scotland. But it is all written out with a reserve new and strange to Mr. Dixon's readers. There is no "emotional thinking." Apparently he has left the lecture platform forever, rolled his sentences flat and arranged them as decorously as a scientist would arrange facts.

And for moral "niceness," Myrtle Reed is probably the only novelist among us who can compare with him. There is a distinction between integrity and the knitting needle primness of virtue, and each woman in this story is founded upon this narrow pinnacle of grace. The character of the heroines is as delicately portrayed as if the star of Bethlehem were shining just outside their parlor door. The love scenes suggest the poetic purity of an innocent affection rather than the fever of passion, which was so gross a feature of "The One Woman."

From the artistic point of view the negro character sketches are faultless, for it is the only one of the four books recently published dealing with these years of strife between the two races where the negro dialect is veracious.

The question is why has Mr. Dixon written a book which may, indeed, somewhat disarm some of his critics, but is sure to disappoint a certain very large class of his readers? The motive of such a man never changes, and his motive has always been to vindicate the South at the expense of the North. This is not a proper disposition, and let us hope that there will be no place for it in "The Fall of Tuskegee." Meanwhile a committee of literary sinners should be appointed to wait on Mr. Dixon before it is too late and exhort him not to give up the habit of "emotional thinking" entirely. There will not be enough left if he does.

Les États-Unis au XXe Siècle. By Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu, Professor of Political Economy in the Collège de France. Paris: Librairie Armand Colin. 4 fr.

In this study of *The United States in the Twentieth Century* we have a book comparable to Bryce's "American Commonwealth" and Münsterberg's "The Americans," but while the Englishman and the German devote a large part of their space to political, intellectual and social phenomena, the Frenchman's work is a statistical analysis of the industrial and commercial development of this country. It is as thorough, impartial and clearly thought out as the author's former works on colonization, taxation and the Eastern question, and would be of as much value to us as to the French if it were translated. Of especial interest are the frequent comparisons of European and American conditions, and the opinions expressed by M. Leroy-Beaulieu of the causes of the wonderful development of the United States, and his views on the problems that perplex us. As might have been expected from an economist who has devoted his life to the advocacy of free trade, he denies that the United States can be cited as an example of the benefits of protection. The cause of our progress is internal free trade, not external protection. The true cause of our prosperity, apart from our natural resources and exceptional conditions, he finds in

> "the *souplesse* of American industry, the rapidity with which it transforms itself, the good organization of commerce and transportation, the rarity of routine and of prejudices against machinery on the part of the workmen, the boldness of capital, the spirit of initiative of the industrial leaders and higher class of employers, always looking for technical improvements and capable assistants."

The trust he regards as a passing phase of industrial progress. He thinks that immigration will not materially modify or at least injuriously affect the American character, but he gives up the negro question in despair. Our governmental system and bad political habits will make trouble for us in the management of colonies, but ultimately we shall be heir to the *rôle* that England has played in the affairs of the world. The chapter on railroads is one of the most interesting in the book. Our enormous mileage, rapidity of development and the cheapness of freight as compared with Europe are to him an argument for private initiative and against State management. "If we wish to seek for models of railway operations it is in the direction of American liberty we must turn, and not to sterile operation by the State."

Adrea: The Tribulations of a Child. By Karin Michaëlis. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

This story, giving the spirit process of development by which a girl is changed into a maiden, was written by a Danish novelist and is based upon the study of a real girl. The translator has omitted a chapter relating to the dawn of sex consciousness in order to satisfy American ideas of literary decency. This renders the book incomplete from the psychological point of view, but what remains is the most pathetic, beautiful and shocking revelation of such a young creature's mind. There is nothing so frank as perfect innocence, nothing so erect and listening as the waiting heart of a girl. All her instincts hide her, all her affections pray for a discoverer. In a subtle way the author recognizes these characteristics amid the pressure of many tribulations, which are common to youth and imposed by their elders. But the distinctive features of the study are, first, that we have all the sweetness, treachery and tenderness of childhood in a foreign guise. Adrea is neither English nor American, but she manifests well-known traits through a personality that is strange to us. Second, we receive a startlingly clear vision of the wicked capacities of her nature without connecting her with them. She passes before, a dainty white spirit floating above an abyss of aberrant evils. They belong to her by her powers of total personality, but she is not of them, and we are assured that she remains ignorant to the last of this pit which lies beneath the snowy lightness of her spirit. And, third, it is the emotions of maiden adolescence expressed with the art and definition of a mature intelligence. Any young girl might have felt as Adrea did under the same conditions and endowed with the same temperament; but not one could ever have set down so accurately the blue and gold of her own thoughts and sensations. Women during this early period of self-recognition never tell what they know, discover, because they cannot. Reticence is the very youth of virtue. When a woman is able to define it in herself she has already lost the maidenly privacy of personality. Nothing is so delicate, so chaste, so unspeakable to herself as the sex life of a young girl; and the real Adrea never could have put her twos and twos together so shrewdly. But the story is a classic, differing entirely from the vulgar self-abortions published by some women writers in this country who imagine that they are maidens because of a merely physical integrity.

The Theology of the Old Testament. By the late A. B. Davidson, D.D., LL.D., Litt. D. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

This treatise in Old Testament Theology was compiled by Principal Salmond from the manuscripts left by Dr. Davidson. It is not such a work as ought to be associated with the name of the great Scotch teacher of Hebrew. The book he intended is suggested on page 11: "We do not find a *theology* in the Old Testament; we find a *religion*—religious conceptions and religious hopes and aspirations. It is we ourselves that create the theology when we give to these religious ideas a systematic or orderly form. Hence our subject is really the History of the Religion of Israel as represented in the Old Testament." But the editor has not followed the historical method in arranging the notes left by Dr. Davidson: he has used instead the familiar divisions of Systematic Theology, the Doctrine of God, the Doctrine of Man, etc. This cannot have been the Old Testament Theology intended by Dr. Davidson when he wrote the introduction from which we have quoted. Nevertheless, the book contains much good material and is of real value. Davidson was a fair, open-minded, thorough, cautious and devout scholar, and his comments on Hebrew religion here preserved are discriminating and enlightning. It is much to be regretted that he who wrote so well of many features of Hebrew religion did not live to arrange his results in the proper historical framework, and to sketch the whole in the clear, bold lines in which he has drawn many of the parts. It is interesting to note the change of opinion in what were evidently different strata of the manuscript: on page 98 Abraham is historic, but in the note on page 31

the legendary character of Genesis is assumed.

Cabbages and Kings. By "O. Henry." New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

To those to whom this volume comes as an introduction to Mr. Henry it will prove a delight. But to those already familiar with his work we fear it will prove something in the nature of a disappointment. Many of the old favorites are here—Mr. Henry Horsecollar with his phonograph, Mr. John De Graffenied Atwood with his cockleburrs and Mr. "Shorty" O'Day, the New York detective—and the inimitably breezy style of story-telling with which the author has familiarized us is retained in the main episodes. But in attempting to weave his stories, so effective in themselves, into a novel, he has weakened the structure of each of them, and, as a consequence, the structure of the whole. They do not fit into one another. Even the characters, so delightful in the original stories, become less real, less convincing, on their new stage. Mr. Henry opened up a new province and employed a new manner of story-telling when he came before the public a few years ago. The province is still his, but the manner, judging by this novel, is threatened with a modification which will impair, if not destroy, its charm. We trust that his next appearance in book form will be with a collection of his short stories.

Literary Notes

A SERIES of little volumes, daintily illustrated and bound, describing English towns is published under the name of "Temple Topographies." The first issues are Stratford-on-Avon, by H. W. Tompkins; Knutsford, by G. A. Payne; Broadway, by Algernon Gissing, and Evesham, by E. H. New. (Dutton Company, New York. 50 cents.)

....Webster's New Standard Dictonary, Encyclopedic Edition, which secured a gold medal at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, is a handy volume giving some 23,500 definitions and several appendices of geographical and biographical names, etc., with some color plates. With its catch-words in bold-faced type and its thumb-index, it is very convenient, but there is no reason for separating the technical terms from the rest of the vocabulary as is here done (Laird & Lee, Chicago, $1.50).

Pebbles

WHEN a man who earns $50 a month puts on a silk lined smoking jacket after supper he looks as if he got at least $200.—*Atchison Globe.*

....There is at least this to the credit of *The Globe:* The weather never becomes so stormy that it uses the word "Boreas."—*Atchison Globe.*

....An old man would not believe he could hear his wife talk a distance of five miles by telephone. His better half was in a country town several miles away, where there was a telephone, and the skeptic was also in a place where there was a similar instrument, and on being told how to operate it, he walked boldly up and shouted: "Hello, Sara." At that instant lightning struck the telephone wire and knocked the man down, and as he scrambled to his feet he excitedly cried: "That's her!"—*The Electrical Review.*

A PRIMER OF LITERATURE.

What is the literature of to-day?
Fiction.
How is fiction divided?
Into historical novels and nature books.
What is a historical novel?
One that shows no trace of history or of novelty.
What is a nature book?
A volume of misinformation about animals.
Why are nature books popular just now?
Because they are the fashion.
Mention some recent nature books.
"The Lions of the Lord," "Pigs in Clover," "The Octopus," "The Blue Goose" and "The Sea-Wolf."
What are the best selling books?
Those which sell the best people.
What is a magazine?
A small body of literature entirely surrounded by advertisements.
Why is a comic paper so called?
Because it's so funny that anybody buys it.
What is a critic?
A critic is a man who writes about the books he doesn't like.
What is poetry?
Lines of words ending with the same sound.
What is a minor poet?
A poet not yet twenty-one years of age.
What is a major poet?
There isn't any.
What is a publisher?
A man who is blamed if a book doesn't sell, and ignored if it does.
What does a publisher mean by problem novels?
All, except Kipling's and Mrs. Humphry Ward's.
What makes a book a phenomenal success?
Much bad, much pad, and much ad.
—*Metropolitan Magazine.*

Editorials

The Dominican Retreat

THAT wise men are not always wise is an old saying and has been shown again in our Government's treatment of the case with Santo Domingo, but it has also been shown how quick and ready our Government is to correct its errors. Just as Secretary Taft was quick to correct the errors at Panama, and to admit that the citizens of that little republic had a just grievance, so the too hasty and unconstitutional action suddenly taken by which, in the form of an agreement or "protocol," our Government was to assume control of the customs of the Santo Domingo ports and conduct a good part of its foreign relations without the consent of the Senate, has been admitted and corrected. A new treaty will be submitted to the Senate.

It is of no use to ask who was to blame for the error of judgment. It belonged to the duties of the Department of State, assisted by the Department of Justice, to see to it that all the forms of law were observed. We could hardly have expected such an error from so experienced a man as is Mr. Hay, and we know that he has been ill. Possibly the Department of State, and the President also, in their will to accomplish a desirable thing, and to favor the wishes of the President of the island, were too ready to assume authority under the award of an arbitration with Santo Domingo last year. But that award was far from meeting the scope of the late protocol, so called. It covered only a principal claim of our Government and it allowed us to take charge of the customs in four ports. It is under that agreement, and not under the protocol, that we are now holding these ports, our Government having now declined to accept the first protocol, and requiring a treaty which will be submited to the Senate.

While making no express acknowledgment of error, our Government has been quick to recognize and repair it. A Government can be trusted that is quick to see its mistakes. The good will to do right is of the first importance, and after that comes sound judgment as to method. The Senate of the United States must under the Constitution have its active part in all agreements with other nations, and it should be sensitive to any infraction of its rights. The President is evidently equally desirous to keep within the limits of his own authority, and to recognize the full authority of the Senate. He has no will to usurp the functions of the legislative or judicial departments of our Government. Any assertions to the contrary are made by irresponsible politicians or journalists, who do not seem to know the meaning of the word "*Czar,*" which they so freely use.

Now the question of doubt is, whether the Senate will do its part, will accept the President's *amende honorable*, and will approve the new treaty. We cannot expect this if Mr. Teller is to be its spokesman. Since he went over to the Democrats it has been his aim to limit the power and influence of the United States abroad. It is his resolution which bound our Government not to seek any territorial expansion in Cuba, and we kept the unfortunate promise. He would prevent us from any action which may end in fuller control of Santo Domingo. But it is well to keep in mind what should be our ultimate policy as to the West India islands, and we should, in honest and fair ways, accept every opportunity to increase our influence and control. We trust that the new treaty will be soon formulated and approved.

The Railway Question

THESE two passages in the President's powerful address before the Union League at Philadelphia especially deserve to be borne in mind while we consider the subject of which he was speaking:

"Neither this people nor any other free people will permanently tolerate the use of the vast power conferred by vast wealth, and especially by wealth in its corporate form, without lodging somewhere in the Government the still higher power of seeing that this power, in addition to being used in the interest of the individual or individuals possessing it, is also

used for and not against the interests of the people as a whole."

"In some such body as the Interstate Commerce Commission there must be lodged in effective shape the power to see that every shipper who uses the railroads, and every man who owns or manages a railroad, shall on the one hand be given justice and on the other hand be required to do justice."

The first is truth, which the controlling officers of railway corporations will do well to accept, and by which they should be guided. The concentration of power, whether it be in our railway system or in great industrial combinations whose business is national in extent, inevitably will involve effective supervision by national authority. So far as the railways are concerned, the power to enforce justice in traffic dealings will be vested in some agency of the Government. Because of injustice which railroad companies permit or even encourage, the popular demand for effective official supervision and restraint is now irresistible or soon will be so. The people see plainly now the results of rate discrimination in the past; they also protest against similar discrimination, known and unknown, in the present. Mr. Roosevelt says it must be stopped. They agree with him and will assist him in stopping it.

As to the methods proposed, there is room for an honest difference of opinion. The average of published freight rates in the United States is low. There is no popular demand for a reduction of it, altho there may be reasonable complaint against published rates in some parts of the country, where they have been raised much above the average by combination. In the published rates there is probably some unjust discrimination against places and some industries. But the power to fix and enforce a reasonable rate in place of a published rate found, after official inquiry, to be unreasonable—the power which the Commission seeks, and which pending bills would give to it—could not be exerted for the removal of the evils and abuses that are most intolerable.

It is not the unreasonable published rate that the public protests against, but the unjust and dishonest and unlawful rate that is not published—the secret rebate, the discrimination by industrial road, side-track, private car, private terminal, or other device. To reach this there is needed something more than a grant of power to enforce a new published general rate in place of an unreasonable old one.

What is needed now is power, vested in "some such body as the Commission," to ascertain where and how unlawful discrimination is practiced, and to bring to punishment those who are guilty of it. How can the facts be ascertained unless representatives of the Government are authorized to examine the traffic accounts?

There is now law enough against discrimination by rebate or otherwise, it is said by prominent railroad officers. The laws forbid it and provide punishment, it is true, but there is not law enough to detect it. And, as a rule, when instances have come to light, there has not been law enough to enforce the law. Has any corporation or officer, for example, been punished for the repeated discrimination admitted by Vice-President Paul Morton (in testimony) to have been practiced by the Atchison road? After those admissions was there or could there have been any effective official inquiry to ascertain whether the company and its officers were continuing to violate the law?

Prominent railroad officers now say that the companies are ready and anxious to assist the President and to co-operate with him in stopping all rebates and discriminatory devices. One of them asserted last week that "every railroad man in the country is unalterably opposed to rebating." Such assertions have been made in past years, but those who made them appear to have been misinformed. Here is the great Atchison company guilty, the Commission says in its report to Attorney-General Moody, of "flagrant, wilful and continuous violations of the law" during the last five years. The evidence seems conclusive. During those years the freight traffic manager was William D. Biddle, and it is largely upon his testimony as to the contracts or agreements made that the Commission's case against the company, which will be taken into court, is based. He was responsible for what was done. But it appears to have been placed to his credit by

the still greater Rock Island Company, which a few days ago induced him to leave the Atchison and become its third Vice-President, in charge of all freight traffic, with a salary increased by $10,000. Some railroad men should not be surprised if the public is inclined to think that their assertions are made, as the Atchison's coal rates were certified to the Commission, with mental reservations.

There are ten capitalists in the United States who could stop this rebating and other discrimination on the railroads if they should undertake to do it. Railway consolidation and community of interest have given them power enough if they would exercise it. They ought to see that such a use of their great influence would be for the good of all, for the benefit of their railway corporations and all legitimate railway interests, as well as for the advantage of the general public. It is one of the results of such consolidation as has taken place that ability to enforce justice on our railway system has thus been lodged in the hands of a few. If they fail to use their power as the people desire it to be used, they will be required to submit to new legislative restrictions. If they strive to thwart the purpose of the people and of the President, and to make official restriction and regulation ineffective, they will only stimulate a general demand for a radical change of the conditions under which the railway business of the United States is now conducted.

The Farmer's Bond Servant

THERE can be no question of the fact that many farmers' wives are tenderly loved and generously provided for even when their husbands are poor, but we publish an article this week from an Illinois farmer's wife which reveals the unhappy bondage of a very large class of women in this country. And her case is not so exceptional in the hardships she endures as it is in the fact that she has held out so long against the sacrifice of her higher and worthier aspirations. As a rule these unfortunate creatures yield to the inevitable during the earlier years of their marriage, not so often because they are in greedy sympathy with their husbands' niggardly ambitions, but in dull submission to them. In certain agricultural sections by far the larger per cent. of married women confined in insane asylums are farmers' wives, and it is claimed by some people interested in statistics that more farmers have an opportunity to marry twice than any other class of men. The first wife often dies of exhaustion in her middle years, just when by her economy and sacrifice he is becoming a man of substance. The second wife usually fares better—partly because she prudently avoids the errors of her predecessor, partly because there is no longer the same necessity for strenuous exertion, and chiefly because she marries the gnarled old man for substance, while the first woman married the handsome young man for love.

This particular farmer's wife arraigns her husband, first, for forcing her to work far beyond her strength at tasks that are unwomanly and distasteful to her; second, for his penurious habits and fault-finding disposition, but chiefly for his lack of sympathy with her own finer sensibilities and ambitions. And the reader infers from the tone of her article that she is naturally, delicately incapable of taking up arms against her sea of troubles. Rather than contend, she has from time to time yielded every point at issue to her husband. Her tastes are literary, her motto is "Strive to excel," and her great desire is to be well informed. She writes: "In reading miscellaneously I got glimpses now and then of the great poets and authors which aroused the greatest desire for a thorough persual of them all, but up till the present time I have not been permitted to satisfy this desire." Now, "it is not the knowing of things that counts, but it's the knowing of things along the way you have to go," said the canny Scotchwoman. And a knowledge of all the poets would not make this woman happy. If she had all the time and means she desires with which to study art and create literature she would still be miserable, for her husband would seem more and more repulsive with the refining of her senses, and no success could deliver her from the body of this death. She desires to improve her mind, but to what end? What shall it profit Eve to gain knowl-

edge of the whole world if she lose her own garden of Eden?

And where does the fault lie? The man is the criminal, of course. No one can read this wife's experience without regarding the husband as uniquely mean. There is an octopus greed in his character which is distinguishing. But by what process did he develop this homely, honest, shameless iniquity? Doubtless he always had the instinct to harvest, hold and hide; but, in the beginning, he also had ideality, since he chose a mate not of his own kind, but of finer mold. Now, marriage is a psychic rather than a material relationship, and the reality of the union depends upon this basis. But being married to him, this wife has let herself down to be the shrinking mate of a mere digging, hoarding animal. He no longer sees her in that fair first perspective which satisfied the highest and best in him, because she has become his bond-servant. She thought being true to her husband meant adapting herself to his will, but being true to one's husband is a far more complex business. No woman ought to make a concession to a man which she would despise him for receiving. It is not a question of preserving her own self-respect, but it is the finer loyalty of holding the man up to a standard where he is lovable rather than repulsive. Men, not women, have been the lords of creation, and, left to their own devices, many of them (like this farmer-husband) carry this Scripture too far in its domestic application. If men *really* are greater than women, it is women who have made them so by calling forth their greater powers to the developing of virtues rather than vices. And the failure of our farmer's wife, therefore, is not in her capacity as mother, housekeeper, nor in her magnificent heroineship of the fields, but she has fallen short in the most beautiful obligation which a wife owes a husband, that of holding fast his finer qualities rather than humoring his weaknesses. Men are really lovable, even when they are in the crude state, or they would not be able to persuade so many better beings to marry them. This woman's husband is revolting now only because he has been allowed to cultivate his gluttonous instinct for the marrow and fat of everything. Originally he was a man, or God would not have made him.

But there is something, almost everything, to be said in defense of this admirable wife's mistake. When women marry it is their instinct to give all, just as it is a man's instinct to demand all. There the trouble begins. The higher life of mind and spirit, upon which alone marriage can be based with confidence, is not a matter of instincts, but of ideality. This woman did not give all, but she has given what her husband demanded, and sadly kept the better part hidden in her own heart. The beauty of her innumerable sacrifices is not to be denied. They have made martyrs of more women than all the other persecutions in this world put together. But they rarely redound to the glory of any man who receives them. And they do not make contented wives or intelligent husbands.

But what is to be done about it? People who are married do not, willfully, grow apart as these two have done. It is because they have lost their cue. Each has placed the accent upon the wrong syllable of life. He desires material things, she the finer ones of mind and spirit, and in their respective cravings they have lost these very things in one another. It is the spectacle of this wife's bondage which makes women suffragists almost hysterical in their demands for equal rights. And while we have no objection to women voting, suffrage will not solve this wife's difficulty. If she cast a ballot in every election she would still be the bond servant of her husband. What we need is not books on Women and Economics so much as we need a treatise on Woman and Matrimonial Science.

Take this particular instance: The woman would gain nothing by deliberately opposing her husband. Even if she succeeded in carrying her point his sense of defeat and her consciousness of triumph would widen the breach which now exists between them. Women are so naturally helpless that the slightest pressure renders many of them treacherous. Thus we have the wives who love and make bills on the sly. But this wife belongs to another class altogether. And apparently her one hope is the recognition of the following fact: All helpless

creatures are endowed with a peculiar sense, with the wit of timidity, the power of escape, and, after all, there is not so much difference between being the lord of creation and being mistress of the situation. The former may be an honorary relationship, but the latter is sure to afford practical results. Let her gently and firmly forget to "water the horse" until her outraged husband is forced to conclude that she is no longer to be trusted in this matter. Let her go on forgetting more and more until she has forgotten perfectly to do all those things she ought never to have wronged her husband by doing in the beginning. And let her cultivate that fortitude and sense of humor which will enable her to contemplate his consequent indignation serenely. Let her take a psychological view of the situation and remember that the wrath of such a man, like the shrieks of a spoiled child, is not tragic, but ridiculous. She should be very astute, very thorough about her forgetting, always ready to admit the failure and patient to repeat it. Let her ask a laborer in to do the truck patches and flower beds and blissfully leave her husband to settle the bill. And if he does not take a blissful view of the performance, let her be careful to remain sweetly silent. In the same way she should buy herself purple and fine linen, if he can afford the expense, and tell him where she made the bill. If he does not die of rage during the first six months he will come to love her as much as he would have loved a second wife after she had died of exhaustion. He will regard her with awe and superstition, especially if she remembers to be innocently pleasant throughout the ordeal. The important thing is never to defend herself nor enter into explanations as to her conduct during this period of marital discipline. That would destroy the charm of mystery with which she would eventually envelop herself, and in any case her explanations would seem absurd to him. These are esoteric, feminine ways which the wife should keep from the husband as far as the East is from the West. As for learning how to write through the instruction of a correspondence school, this woman needs no such perfunctory teaching. Her veracity is already equal to the average novelist's imagination.

The Indian School Blunder

We made it clear some weeks ago that a blunder was made when our Government made appropriations from the income of Indian trust funds for the support of certain religious schools. That the denomination which mostly profited by the appropriation was Catholic has no bearing on the question, except as it may appear that the grant was made for the purpose of getting the votes of that Church. It seems clear enough that the President and the Indian Bureau now recognize that a blunder was made, and they will try to correct it as best they may. Who is responsible for it we may not know. The President in a communication says that the appropriation seemed just, being made at the request of Indians, not from any Congressional appropriation, but from their own funds; he also says that the request was referred to the Department of Justice, which reported that it was lawful. But he also welcomes a judicial decision, and urges the same legislation which we have urged, the assigning to the individual Indians their separate shares in the trust funds, so that each can expend his share as he pleases for such education as he chooses. Nevertheless we are not satisfied that the Attorney-General's decision was correct. It seems to us clear that the conditions for such a request were not properly met by the Indians, and that a real wrong was done, inasmuch as income belonging to the Indians as an entire tribe was given to a part of the tribe. It appears to us that the Indian Bureau was deceived in the matter of these applications, and that some one, perhaps not the Indian Commissioner, was careless or negligent, perhaps culpably so because willing to stretch a point for political purposes in view of the approaching election.

Quite suspiciously enlightening in the matter is the acknowledgment of Professor Scharf, a distinguished Catholic clergyman, that he called the attention of a Republican Senator to the fact that there were twenty close districts where Catholic votes might assure Republican success, if the present Government did not yield to the objections made by the A. P. A. to these appropriations, and that he would indicate the Catholics who

would control the vote. But there is now no A. P. A. to be feared. This opposition is not from that society, which no longer has any standing, but from the friends of the Indians generally.

Our readers will ask us why it is that the Catholic managers were so anxious to get this money for their schools. The reason is this: When President Grant began the policy of distributing the care of the Indians among the religious denominations, and as the appropriations for such schools increased, the Catholic Church asked for a very large share of this work. The appropriations were sufficient to carry on their schools, as they were able, under their system, to put in celibate brothers and sisters as teachers who did not require salaries. Thus everything went swimmingly until Congress ceased to make appropriation. That threw the support of religious schools on the Churches; and here the Catholic Church is weak. The amount raised by it for either Indian or negro missions is painfully inadequate. The only chance to keep up their schools was to find some way to get it from the Government. It was clear that Congress would make no appropriations for this purpose; but there were Indian trust funds, which the Government could use, under certain restrictions, for education. For this the Catholic authorities asked, but at first quietly, by petitions signed by a certain number of the Indians, with no public council held, and no general discussion. The petitions ought to have been more carefully scrutinized, but election was approaching, and votes were wanted, and Professor Scharf and others urged it, and quite too easily the action asked was taken, and the votes came all right. Now we pretty much all see it was wrong, and Congress will straighten it out by making it easy for those Indians who want their money so spent to have it done without wrong to such Indians as do not want it.

For this is clear, that Indians ought to be able to have their money applied for religious schools if they want to. There is the same call for religious schools among the Sioux as there is for a Baptist or a Methodist college or Catholic parochial schools in this State of New York. It seemed a just request, and it seemed quite fine to be able to do a fair thing, and please the people and get in twenty districts at the same time. But it was shaving the mark a little too closely; and now we have to pay for it in the general disapprobation of the attitude taken. We doubt not there will be no more of it, and yet, under a division of the trust funds, the schools will still be supported, if the Indians want them enough to use their own money for the purpose.

Agricultural High Schools

A SYSTEM of agricultural high schools, in some of the States, is already reaching down to touch the primary grades. It had proved so difficult to introduce the underlying principles of farm work into our graded school system that leading agriculturists became discouraged and in several States they have undertaken to create a link between the common rural school and the agricultural college.

Agricultural high schools were first devised in Minnesota. Those in North Dakota, Oklahoma, Nebraska and elsewhere are copied closely after the former. The consolidated rural schools of Ohio, Massachusetts and some other States have been made to face in the same direction. These high schools are intended to take the farm boys and girls who have decided upon farm life and prepare them for the same with a sharp, short course of preparation. Most of the graduates will go from the school straight back to the farm, altho an increasing number will constantly be found moving forward to the agricultural college.

As we find these high schools in Minnesota, about one-third of the studies are academic in character, differing none at all from those of the common high schools; another third of the work is done with sciences that underlie agriculture, such as primary work in botany and entomology. It is understood that we mean work, not mere study. In Illinois—and there is a growing tendency elsewhere—there is a marked distinction made even in the common high school between studies that simply impart information and those studies that consist in direct personal investigation. This distinction is sure to be made more gen-

eral in all of the States. The Department of Instruction has already announced that the New York curriculum will move in this direction. As this change takes place the Agricultural high school as a distinctive institution will be less needed. Meanwhile it lays special emphasis on that sort of work which may be defined as personal investigation.

The other third of instruction in these schools takes hold of the practical affairs of farm life, indoors and out. This does not mean, in all cases, doing just what a farmer does, but it means learning a good deal about it. The pupil may not milk cows, but he will learn some very essential truths about milking, about stabling, and about cows—how to judge them, how to use them and how to feed them. We rely upon this training to create an industrial revolution, that will bring the art of milking, butter making and cheese making to its maximum. He will not run a plow perhaps, but he will learn a good deal about the methods and results of right plowing, as well as about the proper cultivation of land and crops. He will learn how to drain and how to irrigate. A good deal will be learned also about farm machinery, for it is intended that all these schools shall be placed in large areas of land—from five or ten acres upward—and a great deal of the studying done out of doors. There will be not only laboratories and shops, but an equipment of live stock. We must not get our conception of these schools from the ordinary high school. Domestic work will be included, especially sewing and cooking. Not of least importance will be the study of plants and plant life, of trees and their relations to health and wealth. Entomology will be a vital study.

We believe that about ten per cent. of these high school boys and girls will go forward to the agricultural college. The result is manifold. In the first place, the college is sure of its feeders, precisely as a State university has its feeders in the common academies and high schools. These students will not have to be taken at the outermost gate, and led through primary studies. They will come with not only a large preparation for higher studies, but with habits formed for investigation. Their habits of relying on books will never have been formed. The college will then be freed to become, what any college should be, a school for advanced work. It will find among these pupils quite a percentage of those that can be trained into professional workers and teachers. All this while these advanced workers will be in process of differentiation; some of them furnishing the country with foresters, others with farm engineers, while the majority return to general farming. The relative numbers going forward to the agricultural college from high schools may be presumed to increase. With one such school in every congressional district, as in Georgia, education would be very largely industrialized and the supply of technical students soon be ample for all the wants of the State. Agriculture would be advanced both directly and indirectly, for this ten per cent. would soon furnish a much better class of teachers for the agricultural high schools, as well as editors for agricultural journals. They would find their way into those official positions pertaining to agriculture that are now filled by lawyers or possibly by mere politicians. Says Professor Hays, of Minnesota:

> "Graduates trained in agricultural high schools will develop all over the State model farms and model rural homes. We rely upon them to become very influential in turning the tide backward from city life."

But much more important is it for them to meet the tide that has already set in and mold it to intelligent land culture.

> "Our agricultural education is laying hold of the industrial life of country people, and is rapidly assisting country life to keep pace with city life."

The attendance at these schools is already very large, and the interest manifested rises to enthusiasm. Taking the school at Winona Lake, Ind., for example, we find 92 boys enrolled at the first session, of whom the majority came from the city. The course of study covers two years in the preparatory department and four in the academic department. It will cover agriculture, elementary technology and the trades. The school at San Luis Obispo, Cal., was created in 1902. It trains in the arts and sciences which deal peculiarly with coun-

try life—"the life of the home, the farm, the orchard, the dairy and the shop." Agriculture, domestic science and mechanics are thus combined. A farm of 280 acres is associated with the school buildings. Students are admitted at the age of fifteen years and tuition is free. It will thus be seen that these schools do not differ very largely from those industrial schools which have been growing up in Southern States, under private munificence.

Interesting as this school evolution certainly is it must be borne in mind that specifically agricultural high schools are required only where the common school system cannot be so adjusted to industrialism and the agricultural college as to make a correlation. In some of the States this readjustment has gone on so slowly as to require an energetic protest in the form of agricultural schools, but in other States the need is lessening very rapidly.

The Beef Trust Decision

The importance of the Beef Trust decision lies mainly in a broadening of the scope of the Sherman act in its practical application to industrial combinations. The beef companies' business is held to be interstate commerce, and agreements made within a State, and affecting any of the several steps or stages of it—such as the buying of cattle or the sale of meat—are in restraint of such commerce. Some think that under this interpretation and application of the law, monopoly or attempted monopoly in the collection of crude oil from various States, in the refining of it and in the final sales could be successfully prosecuted by the Government; also that the collection of raw materials for the manufacture of iron and steel, and the sale of the finished product, if affected by combination agreement, would fall under the condemnation of the law, as thus defined. In considering the direct effect of the decision it should be remembered that the defendant companies have not been tried and found guilty. They have been forbidden to do certain things declared to be unlawful. If now they do these things, it will be the duty of the Government to prosecute them. If they have done them since the injunction was granted in Chicago, they should be prosecuted. It is said that the Government has evidence showing repeated violation of the order issued by Judge Grosscup in 1903.

University Straits

Harvard and Yale are both complaining of deficits every year. With the elective system a multitude of additional teachers are required, with all the appliances for research, while at the same time the income of invested funds has fallen from seven to four per cent. The increase in the number of students does not meet the deficiency. Each of these universities needs two or three million dollars added to its endowment, and is compelled to ask for it. Rich Princeton is in the same trouble. But we hear no such complaint from Michigan or Wisconsin University, where the State Legislature is happy to pay the current bills, whatever they may be. That raises the question, which is the better way of supporting a great university, to make it a part of the public school system or to be forced to depend on tuitions and the gifts of generous alumni and friends? The answer may not be clear, but it is settled that the State-supported university will be the prevailing one in the country, while the private university will be limited to one corner of our territory, and we are glad it is so. We would have free education, up to the highest limit, within the reach of every one who has the brains and the will to seek it.

Seeds and Grafts

Congress is again likely to force upon the Secretary of Agriculture $200,000 which he does not want, in spite of the opposition of Senator Lodge and a few others. At its inception the plan of supplying the seeds, slips, roots or cuttings of rare and valuable plants to each member of Congress for trial in his locality was not a bad idea, but for many years it has been merely a cheap way of conferring small favors. At first it was thought that useful data could be obtained from such extensive and varied experimentation, and blanks were sent out with the seed for this purpose, but the reports received were valueless. Latterly there has been no attempt made to work up these data,

and even the pretense of asking for it is allowed to lapse. Testing varieties is really a difficult branch of experimental science and most farmers have neither the training, the time nor the desire to do such work. There is an agricultural experiment station in each State established expressly for this purpose, and any farmer for the cost of a postal card can find out what will grow best in his locality. Nevertheless, common garden and flower seeds are still sown over the country by the lavish and promiscuous hands of Congressmen, chiefly for the purpose of raising a crop of votes. Sometime we throw them in the waste basket, sometimes we eat them, sometimes we give them away, sometimes we plant them—whichever way of disposing of them happens to be the easiest at the time. The city member gets his quota just the same as the rest, altho after so many years of such experimenting it ought to be considered settled that timothy and alfalfa cannot be grown in the streets of New York and Chicago, and probably this will be the case for many years yet. Of course these packages of seeds are handy for intercongressional trading stock, but jackknives would be better and, if we remember right, members are also furnished with these at public expense. We have no objection to a paternal Government; it is only that the Government shows more than the ordinary paternal blindness in the selection of the most needed gifts.

President Eliot on Football

If President Eliot is the "first citizen" of the United States, it is largely due to the fact that he never talks without saying something. His latest utterance is an arraignment of football which will give inexpressible delight to all enemies of the game. He asserts that football is bad because it is based on the principles of war and not of sport; in other words, success in the game requires groups of men to attack the weakest opponent in a series of assaults until he is put out of play. Moreover, the value of disabling a strong player is so conducive to victory that a premium is put upon striking him about the jaw and otherwise breaking the rules to maim him. Football therefore tends to brutality and is just the reverse of fair play. This is all strictly true, and yet we confess that we do not expect his excellent sermon to have much present effect upon poor human nature. Football cannot be changed much without being something else than football, and, to speak candidly, it is this very brutality, as it were, that gives it its popularity. Ruskin has said that war is the greatest of all games because the stake is death, and while the stake in football is not death, it is putting a man "*hors de combat,*" which is about the same thing. The vast majority of us still have enough atavistic tendencies in our natures to enjoy witnessing a personal encounter between men, and personal encounter and this alone is the essence of football and the element that makes it the most popular "spectacle" in America. All we can now hope is to make the game more open, and thus reduce the temptation to disable the opposing players. If it can be made a mimic and not a real war let it remain.

A Rumor of Peace

The Russian defense in Manchuria seems to be utterly breaking up. The political disturbances throughout the Empire are enough to make it difficult, if not impossible, to carry on a successful war. Then, when it was desirable to get a comfortable little victory so as to end the war decently, there came a defeat instead, and, worse than that, Generals Kuropatkin and Gripenberg, his next in command, quarreled, and Gripenberg resigned, and now Kuropatkin sends in his resignation. And we suspect it is not a baseless rumor that the Russian army is too large to be fed, now that the rich fields have been swept clear of grain. Really it looks as if Russia would have to swallow her pride and seek peace with no honor at all. We may accept as probable the rumor that it is to the United States that will be offered the honor of opening negotiations for peace. Being out of the jealousies we are in for the duty. But the United States cannot take a single step unless both Russia and Japan consent, and unless it is intimated to us that the terms which Japan will exact are not too severe. And yet, beaten in the East, far from her base, Russia will not cease to be a powerful military

nation, at least wherever soldiers can go on land.

Liquor selling is a monopoly of the State in South Carolina. Anybody can get whisky who wants it. The State supplies dispensaries anywhere, and they are freely patronized. When the system was started it was said it would be a temperance measure to limit sales. But the sales, which began wtih two or three hundred thousand dollars, have grown to $3,374,786 last year, with a net profit to the State of $603,998, of which sum $304,339 was paid over to the school fund. Public vice was found an easy and profitable way to support public education. The more liquor sold the more money for schools, etc.; so that he is the best agent who develops the most trade. It is a bad business, but the Board of Control report themselves "very much gratified to report that the business of the dispensary has been conducted with harmony and success in all its departments." They do not state the number of resulting murders.

It is still a diplomatic mystery who the nations are to whom Secretary Hay seemed to refer in his now famous note which we publish this week, and which has been so satisfactorily replied to by nearly all the European Powers, each of which declares that it does not at all intend at the close of the war to extend its sphere of influence in China. It was a prudent, far-sighted act of Secretary Hay to send this circular communication, and in this case we do not hear that it was suggested by Germany. It is possible that it will be effective to delay or prevent a proposed disruption of the Empire, and, from our interested point of view, the shutting of the open door.

Among the other measures now being taken by the Russian Government in its own defense we suggest something should be done about the Neva. This unruly river has several times threatened to drown out the autocracy, and the attempts to quiet its waters by giving them an annual blessing have been very dangerous to the Romanoff dynasty. Peter the Great caught his death of cold while blessing the Neva in 1725, and in 1730 Peter II died from the same fatal exposure. And now Nicholas II while engaged in the same Christian act of blessing these inimical waters narrowly escaped being killed by grape shot accidentally left in a gun which was accidentally pointed at him.

We observe that in San Paolo, the most populous province in Southern Brazil, the Italian laborers on the coffee plantations are leaving and may come to this country, so that the planters are alarmed. Whether they are wanted in our Southern States is not clear. It was in Texas, we believe, that before the election a Democratic organization voted that they wanted no votes from negroes or Italians. Possibly one trouble with the Italians not considered is that they may fraternize or even intermarry with the negroes.

Hardly to be paralleled in diplomatic history is the conflict of official documents as to the agreement with Tibet made by Col. Younghusband. He seems utterly to have ignored and disobeyed the Foreign Office in London, and to have taken his orders from Calcutta. Great Britain wants no more responsibilities, but India, ruled by Lord Curzon, is getting independent and thinks it is head and not tail, and has the right to do the wagging. The publication of the correspondence will arouse a vast deal of discussion in England.

There is nothing small about Dr. Dowie's ambitions. He is now arranging, he says, for the purchase of a million acres in Mexico, with a frontage on the sea of fifty miles, to start a Zionist State. It will be an interesting experiment, but we recommend him to pray for good health, for the work requires time, and we doubt if his successors will have his ability.

It is far better that Arizona and New Mexico should be received as one State, but if they object we see no reason why we should hurry them. Of course they would prefer to have four Senators, and the country knows that two is all they ought to have. If they will not hang together let them hang apart until they get bigger, or wiser.

Insurance

Health Insurance

THE experimental stage has by no means as yet been passed in so far as insurance against sickness in this country is concerned. Some few life companies have now and then included in their policies insurance against accidents and certain forms of disease, but the list of exceptions has been so long that these insurance side lines have not been of any considerable importance. The combination of health and accident insurance, at least during the past eight years, has been somewhat larger in volume, and the time has now come when the people generally know that it is possible to obtain indemnity for sickness. Health insurance, however, has not always proved remunerative to the companies writing it. The data that the companies have been accumulating as to sickness probabilities upon which reliance must be placed after the fashion of the reliance placed upon the mortality tables by life companies are now so complete that it is possible to construct a scientific basis of rates that shall be equitable alike to the insured and the insurer. The crude policy forms that had alphabetic use are now rapidly giving way before health contracts in which liberality is a pronounced feature as compared with those in use but a few years ago. Health insurance is necessarily an attractive proposition, and it is just a little singular that it lingered so long in receiving the attention it deserved. Its benefits are easily perceived, particularly by those who are familiar with the hardships not easily separable from prolonged illness and the enforced idleness that accompanies it. The objections that attached themselves to health insurance policies as formerly issued have now been almost entirely eliminated, and the insuring public can obtain what it has long been claimed they desired—that is, policies that guarantee indemnity for all sorts of diseases. Some readjustment of rates will doubtless be made in the near future, but health insurance will presently take its place, if it has not already done so, as a recognized and very important department of insurance.

Electrical Fires

ACCORDING to the recently published report of the electrical department of the New York Board of Fire Underwriters there were during the year 1904 twenty-six fires that were directly traceable to electricity. The total loss because of these electric fires was $16,770, as estimated by the board. The various causes of such fires are classified according to the list which follows:

"Eleven fires were due to grounding of conductors against gas pipes, caused principally by deterioration of the insulation, 3 to short circuiting of conductors, 2 to the use of bell circuits on the electric light system, 1 to poor contact on knife switch, 2 to grounding of conductors, owing to dampness, 3 to heat from incandescent lamps igniting inflammable material, 1 to overheated flatiron, 2 to short circuits on flexible cord, owing to improper use of this material, 1 to the ignition of a barrel of paint by sparks from generator. Of the total, 13 were caused by defective condition of electric equipments that had not been reported to nor approved by the department, and of which, had inspection been made, approval would not have been given, owing to the defective manner in which the work had been installed. The total loss from this cause was $5,610.

THOROUGH confidence may be placed in the new management of the Washington Life Insurance Company. The increase of the capital to a half million dollars has strengthened the financial condition of the company. The new Board of Directors include such well known men as Charles H. Allen, Dumont Clarke, Samuel B. Clarke, Charles F. Cutler, George M. Hard, Levi P. Morton, Elihu Root, Winthrop Rutherford, Thomas F. Ryan, William A. Street, David Thomson, Samuel P. Colt, E. B. Thomas, H. Ward Ford, James A. Parker, Charles E. Dickey, Valentine P. Snyder, Morgan J. O'Brien, and George G. Haven. The officers are: John Tatlock, President; Charles H. Allen, Vice-President; Theodore T. Johnson, Second Vice-President; B. F. Ellsworth, Assistant Secretary, and S. T. Armstrong, Medical Director.

Financial

American Railways

Our railways are the subject of an interesting chapter in the new book of M. Pierre Leroy-Beaulieu, the eminent French economist, on "The United States in the Twentieth Century," (which we review elsewhere in this issue). In the beginning he points out that the influence and importance of railways have been greater in new countries than in old ones. In the old, they began by collecting traffic already active, due to a production already intense, and have since enormously increased both production and traffic. In the new, "they have created both the traffic and the production," opening for settlement and cultivation lands which, without such aid, would not have been utilized. M. Leroy-Beaulieu expresses the opinion "that without the railroads, three-quarters of the immense territory of the United States would still be almost a desert." Describing the growth of our railway mileage, which since 1860 has at all times exceeded that of the whole of Europe, he remarks that variety of traffic and other conditions have stimulated the search for all possible improvements. Free to make experiments, our railway managers, he adds, have devoted themselves to this work with remarkable success and have taken the initiative in new inventions from which the entire world has derived benefit. Much space is given to a study of our tonnage and rates, which are compared with those of the French system. Our freight tonnage is five times that of France, altho we have only twice as many people as France contains. The average distance for which a ton is moved here is three times the distance in that country. Our charges (except for passengers) are much lower, the average in France being nearly twice as great. Explaining that our low rates are due in part to local conditions, the low cost of coal, and the large proportion of crude merchandise carried, M. Leroy-Beaulieu says "it is only just to add that the skilful management of the transportation companies, the ingenuity of the operators, the technical improvements they have introduced and their commercial ability have highly contributed to reduce tariffs to the very low rates to which they have fallen."

Another cause has been "the excellent adaptation of the rolling stock to the requirements, and a perfect use of this equipment." Comparisons with the French service show how economical has been our use of long cars of great capacity, permitting a large increase of tonnage with even a decrease of train mileage—"a masterpiece of operation." M. Leroy-Beaulieu finds that our companies make concessions to customers in times of depression, with the option of asking a little more when prosperity returns. The chapter is amply supplied with statistics, those relating to capital and earnings leading the author to say that our railway system is in very healthy financial condition. His conclusion is that for models of railway management one should look "to American liberty, and not to sterile operation by the State."

No reference is made by him to the recent extraordinary consolidation of our railway interests, nor does he speak of the evils and abuses which have caused the popular demand for official regulation and led the President to insist upon an official supervision of rates in the interests of justice. Due credit should be given to the skill and vigor which have been exhibited in the construction, expansion and management of our railway system, but any study of that system which overlooks the conditions that have raised the issue now so prominent at Washington is misleading and strangely incomplete.

The French steamship "La Champagne" sailed from New York for Havre, last week, carrying $9,130,000 in gold coin and gold bars. Only once has a more valuable shipment of gold from New York been made.

....The improvement in the condition of business is shown by the Steel Corporation's report for the last quarter of 1904, in which the net earnings were $21,458,000, against $51,473,000 for the preceding three quarters. Unfilled orders at the end of the year were for 4,696,000 tons, against only 3,027,000 on October 1st.

....Dividends announced:

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Preferred, quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable February 15th.

Niles-Bement-Pond Co., Common, semi-annual, 3 per cent., payable one-half March 18th and one-half June 17th.

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Survey of the World

The Senate at Variance with the President

Great interest has been shown throughout the country in the Senate's disagreement with the President concerning the treaties of arbitration. Not having been diverted from its purpose by the arguments and assurances of Mr. Roosevelt, the Committee on Foreign Relations last week unanimously recommended an amendment that requires every case selected for arbitration to be submitted, as a separate treaty, to the Senate for approval, which can be given only by a two-thirds vote. Among those who reported this recommendation were Messrs. Lodge, Spooner, Foraker and Kean, regarded as the President's intimate personal or political friends. The amendment is the substitution of "treaty" for "agreement" in the sentence which provides that a special agreement shall be made with respect to each case selected for the arbitrators. When the treaties were taken up in executive session (on the 10th) it was seen that the amendment would probably be approved. Final action was deferred until the 11th, and before that day's session there was sent by the President to Mr. Cullom (chairman of the committee) and published, a long letter, in which Mr. Roosevelt characterized the amendment as "a step backward" and "a specific pronouncement against the whole principle of a general arbitration treaty":

"As amended, we would have a treaty of arbitration which in effect will do nothing but recite that this Government will, when it deems it wise, hereafter enter into treaties of arbitration. Inasmuch as we, of course, now have the power to enter into any treaties of arbitration, and inasmuch as to pass those amended treaties does not in the smallest degree facilitate settlements by arbitration, to make them would in no way further the cause of international peace. It would not, in my judgment, be wise or expedient to try to secure the assent of the other contracting Powers to the amended treaties, for even if such assent were secured, we should still remain precisely where we were before, save where the situation may be changed a little for the worse. There would not even be the slightest benefit that might obtain from the more general statement that we intend hereafer, when we can come to an agreement with foreign Powers as to what shall be submitted, to enter into arbitration treaties; for we have already, when we ratified The Hague treaty with the various signatory Powers, solemnly declared such to be our intention; and nothing is gained by reiterating our adherence to the principle while refusing to provide any means of making our intention effective."

It was his opinion, he added, that "this Government" had power to enter into general treaties of arbitration; but if it had no power to do so, then it seemed to him to be better not to attempt to make them, "rather than to make the attempt in such shape that they shall accomplish literally nothing whatever when made." His judgment in this case was, also, that if the amendment should be adopted it would be his duty to refrain from endeavoring to secure a ratification of the treaties by the other contracting Powers. This letter was read in executive session. During the debate which followed Messrs. Spooner, Lodge, Foraker and others, while expressing their highest regard for the President, argued earnestly that the Senate should insist upon preserving its constitutional right to participate in the making of agreements with

foreign Powers. Mr. Spooner held that the Senate could not delegate its functions to the Executive. Mr. Lodge said that his close personal relations with the President made it difficult to oppose him in this matter, but his conscience compelled him to do so. It is believed by some that the affair of the Santo Domingo protocol had weight in determining the attitude of a majority. Mr. Fairbanks and Mr. O. H. Platt supported the President. Mr. Platt's motion for delay and adjournment was defeated, 45 to 13, and the seven treaties, as amended, were ratified by a vote of 50 to 9. Letters from Ex-Secretary John W. Foster, Ex-Attorney-General MacVeagh and Andrew Carnegie approving this action have since been published. It is admitted that the text of the treaties was submitted to the committee before they were signed, several months ago, and was then approved by every member except Mr. Morgan and Mr. McCreary. This encouraged Mr. Hay to go on with the work and to assure foreign Powers that the agreements, as negotiated and signed, would be accepted by the Senate.

Voting for New States

The statehood bill passed last year in the House provided for two new States—one formed by annexing Indian Territory to Oklahoma, and the other by the union of Arizona and New Mexico. In the Senate, on the 7th inst., the bill was passed, but with important changes. Arizona is left out, New Mexico is admitted by itself, and the sale of intoxicating liquors in the proposed State of Oklahoma is prohibited for twenty-one years. The people of Arizona had strenuously objected to the proposed consolidation of their Territory with New Mexico. In committee of the whole, the amendment (Senator Bard's) excluding Arizona and admitting New Mexico, was carried by a vote of 42 to 40; in the Senate it was lost by a tie; but afterward, slightly changed in form, it was adopted by a vote of 40 to 37, twelve Republicans joining a majority of the Democrats in supporting it. Because action was taken upon many amendments during an exciting debate, the bill as it stands is defective. It was thought that Senator Kearns's amendment, giving to Utah about 7,000 square miles of Arizona (north of the Colorado River), had been taken out, but it was not. The Republicans of the House have decided in caucus (112 to 33) to insist upon the original House bill.

The Santo Domingo Problem

Complications arising out of the protocol or agreement with Santo Domingo still excite discussion. A new agreement was signed on the 8th. It does not (as the first one did) guarantee the integrity of Dominican territory, but binds the United States to respect that integrity. There is also a provision that it shall not take effect until after ratification by our Senate and the Dominican Congress. It became known on the 9th that Admiral Sigsbee had taken possession of the custom house at Monte Christi and placed Lieutenant-Commander Leiper in charge as Collector. On the same day Judge John T. Abbott, Financial Agent under the arbitral award of July 14th, 1904, arrived at New York from Puerto Plata, the port where he has had charge of the customs receipts. He asserted that all the island's ports of entry, Puerto Plata and Monte Christi excepted, had been taken in charge by our Government on the 1st inst., under the protocol of January 20th, and that on the 3d negotiations were in progress for control of Monte Christi. To obtain the money required by the arbitral award ($37,500 a month), "it has not been necessary," said he, "to go beyond Puerto Plata," because the receipts there had been $45,000 in November, $51,000 in December and $47,000 in January. On the following day, Commander Dillingham (who had just arrived in Washington) denied Judge Abbott's assertion that custom houses had been taken under the protocol, saying that the only custom houses held by our Government were those of Puerto Plata and Monte Christi, both under the arbitral award. The State Department denied that Puerto Plata's receipts had been sufficient, saying that on the claim only $90,000 had been paid, altho $150,000

was due, and explaining that Monte Christi had been taken because imports had been diverted to it from Puerto Plata. It also said that the instructions to Admiral Sigsbee were based upon the arbitral agreement, and not upon the protocol. The arbitral agreement provides that the custom houses at Monte Christi, Samana and Sanchez may be taken, if Puerto Plata's receipts are insufficient, "or in case of other manifest necessity, or if the Dominican Government shall so require." It is explained by the State Department that the Dominican Government (President Morales) did request that Monte Christi be taken. That port has been the stronghold of revolutionary disaffection, and it is asserted that in May last Morales compromised with the revolutionists there by an agreement (formally witnessed by Commander Dillingham) permitting them to retain control of their custom house. At the request of Morales this custom house now is taken by our Government. Thus the revolutionists are deprived of sinews of war as well as of opportunities for "graft." Therefore it is thought that revolutions have effectively been discouraged. Some critics point out that Monte Christi's custom house has not been taken by the Financial Agent, as provided by the arbitral award, but by the United States Navy. Others are saying that the arbitral agreement is not binding, because action upon it by the Senate was not taken.

Railroad Rate Bill Passed

What is known as the Townsend-Esch bill, concerning railway rates, was passed in the House on the 9th by a vote of 326 to 17. It increases by two the number of the members of the Interstate Commerce Commission, empowers the Commission to declare a reasonable rate in place of one found to be unreasonable, makes this new rate operative after 30 days' notice, provides for an appeal to a court of review within 60 days and creates this court (the Court of Transportation), which is to be composed of five Circuit Court judges designated by the President, who is authorized to increase the present number of such judges by five. Having at first supported a similar bill of their own (which was rejected), the Democrats then voted for the Republican bill. The most notable speech opposing such legislation was the one made by Mr. McCall (Republican), of Massachusetts. The 17 negative votes came from New England and the Middle States—of the 11 Republicans, 5 were from Pennsylvania and 3 from New York. The Stevens bill, aimed at private car lines, is still in committee. There will be no action upon the House Rate bill in the Senate at this session. Senator Aldrich has gone to Europe. It is expected that Senator Kean will introduce a resolution providing for an investigation by the Senate committee during the summer, and that the resolution will be adopted.—Judson Harmon, of Cincinnati, Attorney-General in Mr. Cleveland's second term, and F. N. Judson, a prominent lawyer, of St. Louis, have been appointed special assistants by Attorney-General Moody to examine the charges against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway Company, and to conduct the prosecution of the company if the evidence calls for such action. Both are Democrats. Officers of the company will not be prosecuted.

Senators Accused

Additional force has been given to the charges against Senator Mitchell, of Oregon (recently indicted three times) by the confession of his law partner, Judge A. H. Tanner, in court at Portland, where he admitted, last week, that he had committed perjury in testifying on January 31st before the Grand Jury. He had since been in torture, he said, especially after learning that the Government had evidence enough to indict both himself and his son. An agreement between Mitchell and Tanner has been produced, providing that Mitchell should have the proceeds of practice in the Federal courts, and Tanner the proceeds of practice in land and other cases before the Departments. Tanner swore that this was made and signed in 1901; he confesses that it did

not exist until December last, when his son prepared it. He expects to be called as a witness in the land fraud cases and says he will tell the truth. There is a new indictment against Congressman Williamson (of Oregon), who is accused of conspiracy to defraud the Government of the land procured by the applications of 100 persons. A long letter recently written to Judge Tanner by Senator Mitchell is given to the public. It appears to give instructions as to testimony, and Tanner is urged to "burn" it "without fail."—In resolutions introduced in the Wyoming Senate, but tabled there by a vote of 18 to 5, the following charges against United States Senator Francis E. Warren are made; that C. M. Smith, his brother-in-law, while remaining in Wyoming, has been drawing $2,200 a year on the Senate pay roll as clerk of the Senator's Committee, and turning over this salary to the Senator; that Hiram Sapp, while remaining in Wyoming, has drawn $1,440 a year as assistant clerk, the Senator receiving the money; that F. E. Warren, the Senator's son, has been drawing pay as assistant clerk, while remaining in Harvard University; that the Senator has fenced in great areas of public land, in violation of law, and has leased his own property to the Government for a post office. To a reporter, Senator Warren said he would not dignify the charges by making any answer.—C. W. Post, a prominent manufacturer, in a petition read in the Senate last week, asks for an investigation as to the connection of Senator T. C. Platt with an alleged combination of express companies. He declares that Mr. Platt, in the interest of this combination, has sought to prevent action upon a bill for postal currency, because it would affect the express companies' business. The Senator is president of one of the companies.

Kansas May Take Up the Oil Business

It is expected that the Kansas House will pass this week a bill recently passed by the Senate of that State, providing for the establishment and operation by the State of an oil refinery at Peru (in the Kansas oil district), and appropriating $400,000 for the project. The output of this oil district is about 40,000 barrels a day. The only buyer is the local branch of the Standard Oil Company, which pipes oil to its refineries. This buyer has steadily reduced the average price paid from more than one dollar to 47 cents a barrel, to the dissatisfaction of several hundred producing companies and several thousand holders of their stock. On the 10th, three days after the Senate's action, the Standard ordered all its work in the Kansas field stopped. This included work on an additional pipe line. The company is said to dislike very much not only the State Refinery bill, but also another bill making its pipe lines common carriers, open to all shippers and refiners. Its action has probably insured the passage of both bills in the House, where the fate of them had been in doubt. Thousands of letters have been received by legislators, urging them to pass the measures. Resolutions in support of them have been adopted by various associations of oil producers, who will send petitions to Washington, asking that leases of oil land in Indian Territory be not renewed or extended, because the Standard seeks to obtain control of them.

The Philippine Islands

In Samar, the Pulajanes have not been subdued, altho many of them have been killed, and nearly 200 have been sent to prison. Additional engagements were reported last week. The army is assisting the scouts and constabulary in operations against the fanatical savages, about 1,000 of whom are associated in one band, whose camping place in the mountains has been discovered. Cavalry are pursuing the ladrones in Cavité and Batangas (Luzon), who have released the wife and children of ex-Governor Trias. A ransom for these captives had been demanded.—In a message to Congress the President points out that there should be a scientific survey of the islands, because they present so many novel and interesting questions relating to ethnology, their fauna and flora and their mineral resources. Referring to a report of a committee of the National Academy of

Sciences, he asks that provision be made for the appointment of a board to superintend surveys and explorations.

The President's Speech

The President took the occasion of Lincoln's Birthday to make a notable address to the Republican Club of New York at the Waldorf-Astoria, where was the largest dinner ever held in this city. Anticipating his later visit to the South he selected as his topic that of Justice to the Negro. He recognized the difficulties of the problems, especially in the South, but also spoke freely as to the wrongs that were inflicted in the North. Some of his most salient utterances were these:

"It is in the South that we find in its most acute phase one of the gravest problems before our people; the problem of so dealing with the man of one color as to secure him the rights that no one would grudge him if he were of another color. To solve this problem, it is, of course, necessary to educate him to perform the duties, a failure to perform which will render him a curse to himself and to all around him. . . .

"Our effort should be to secure to each man, whatever his color, equality of opportunity, equality of treatment before the law. As a people striving to shape our actions in accordance with the great law of righteousness we cannot afford to take part in or be indifferent to the oppression or maltreatment of any man who, against crushing disadvantages, has by his own industry, energy, self-respect and perseverance struggled upward to a position which would entitle him to the respect of his fellows, if only his skin were of a different hue.

"Every generous impulse in us revolts at the thought of thrusting down instead of helping up such a man. To deny any man the fair treatment granted to others no better than he is to commit a wrong upon him—a wrong sure to react in the long run upon those guilty of such denial. The only safe principle upon which Americans can act is that of 'all men up,' not that of 'some men down.' If in any community the level of intelligence, morality and thrift among the colored men can be raised, it is, humanly speaking, sure that the same level among the whites will be raised to an even higher degree; and it is no less sure that the debasement of the blacks will in the end carry with it an attendant debasement of the whites.

"The colored man's self-respect entitles him to do that share in the political work of the country which is warranted by his individual ability and integrity and the position he has won for himself."

Another remark was to the effect that after all the negro must help himself while helped by others. "Help him if he stumbles, but if he lies down let him stay."

King Oscar Retires

Crown Prince Gustaf has been made regent of Sweden and Norway on account of the illness of King Oscar II. King Oscar is now seventy-six years old, and while he is not dangerously ill, no specific disease is reported, still he does not consider himself strong enough to conduct the Government during the present difficult situation caused by the disagreement of Norway and Sweden on the Consular question. Norway insists upon its own Consul and in every possible way increasing its independence of Sweden. Prince Gustaf has been temporary regent twice before in the last five years, when his father was incapacitated.

The Regent of Norway and Sweden

The Assassination of the Procurator

The assassin of Soisaton Soininen, Procurator General of Finland, has been identified as Karl Lenard Hohenthal. He is 28 years old, the son of a Lutheran pastor, and was a student in medicine at Helsingfors University for two years. He then became a practitioner of massage at Stockholm and lived recently in St. Petersburg. He obtained access to the Procurator General by dressing in a Russian uniform and presenting the card of a Russian officer. He at once drew a revolver and fired four shots, one of which took effect in the breast of the Procurator, killing him instantly. His son, a youth of 17, rushed into

Japanese Battalion on the March

the room and fired several times at the assassin, wounding him in the knee and shoulder. The latter returned the fire, thus using his last shot, which doubtless he intended for himself, as he was apparently following the example of Eugene Schauman, who recently killed Governor-General Bobrikoff.

The North Sea Incident

The International Commission, which is sitting in Paris to determine the facts in regard to the firing of the Russian Baltic fleet on the Hull fishing fleet, has concluded the taking of evidence. The testimony was directly contradictory and throws no light on what actually occurred. The English fishermen testified that they saw no Japanese torpedo boats and the Russian officers swore that they did see them. The British hold that they have established the following points:

"First—That no torpedo boats or destroyers were in the vicinity of the incident, as shown by the declarations of the fishermen and the official statements of various Governments that no torpedo boats belonging to their fleets were in that neighborhood, and that therefore the Russians made a mistake, largely as the result of apprehension that an attack was about to occur.

"Second—That fire was opened without sufficient reason, and was continued for an unreasonable time after the mistake had been detected.

"Third—That no effort was made to succor the sinking ships or the wounded.

"Fourth—That not the slightest irregularity was shown in the conduct of the innocent fishing fleet."

The Russian agents sum up their case in these words:

"The Imperial Russian Government therefore maintains that the fire of the Russian squadron was ordered and executed in the legitimate accomplishments of the military duties of the commander of the squadron.

"The Imperial Government sincerely deplores that the incident resulted in innocent victims, and therefore the Admiral's responsibility being eliminated, the Russian Government expresses its readiness to make material reparation by indemnifying the innocent victims, referring the amount and partition of the indemnities to the permanent Tribunal of Arbitration at The Hague."

The Admirals will hold daily private sessions to deliberate upon the decision. It is expected that some days will elapse before a decision is reached.

The War

Rumors of the voluntary or enforced retirement of General Kuropatkin have not materialized, nor is there any known foundation to the many reports from various sources of peace negotiations. The command of the Second Manchurian army recently resigned by General Gripenberg, who is now seriously ill at Irkutsk, has been given to General Baron Kaulbars, an ex-diplomat, who has taken a prominent part in Austrian and Bulgarian affairs. Scouting parties of Japanese cavalry have shown remarkable boldness in going behind the Russian lines. Some Japanese officers made the complete circuit of the Russian position, on the north, a ride of 250 miles, and a cavalry raid from the west destroyed a bridge and a short stretch of track on the railroad between Mukden and Harbin. The villages in possession of the Japanese on the western bank of the Hun River are being strongly fortified. The Russians are getting supplies from the west by the way of the Chinese railroad terminating at Sin-Min-Tung and the probable aim of the Japanese activity to the west of the Hun is to cut this off. British correspondents recently in Mukden report that the city is the scene of the greatest activity and confusion, and predict a speedy retreat northward to Tie-Ling (Tie Pass).

The Polish Strikes

The disorder in Polish cities still continues and the strikers show no inclination to return to work. The Governor-General of the province of Warsaw threat-

ened to treat the employers as strikers if they closed the factories, but the few workmen who returned were compelled by proffered and actual violence to stop work. Many of the manufacturers paid one-third or one-half wages to the men who were striking, but as the strike continued these payments were stopped. This increased the resentment of the strikers and led in some places to renewed outbreaks. In Lodz and vicinity there are 100,000 men out. They demand an eight-hour day with pay at the rate of 20 kopecks (10 cents) per hour. This is regarded as impossible by the employers since it is between three and four times the present rate, and they offer, as their ultimate concession, a ten-hour day with an increase of 5 to 15 per cent. and a reduction in rents. Business is at a standstill, the street car service suspended, the shops mostly closed and the streets patrolled by troops, of whom there are some 10,000 at Lodz. Governor-General Tchertkoff announces that all the strikers living outside the district will be expelled and sent home unless they return to work. A crowd of workmen at Lodz who were demanding half-pay from their employers, were fired upon by the troops and 40 or more killed and 200 wounded. The strikers at some establishments compelled the payment of advance wages by threatening to burn the mills and, in one case, by holding a pistol to the head of the proprietor. The extension of the strike to Sosnovice increases the disturbance on account of shutting off the coal supply of this region. Here the industries are largely in the hands of Germans and represent an investment of $10,000,000 of Prussian capital. In the procession of 4,000 strikers through the city were several high German officials, who were captured and compelled to participate. The city is under martial law and garrisoned by 10,000 troops. The Emperor Nicholas has permitted the importation of coal from Silesia duty free during the strike. The works which remained open were guarded by soldiers, who fired upon the mobs refusing to disperse, in several instances, killing and wounding 50 to 100 of the strikers and by-standers. At Radom, Modrzeff, and other points in Russian Poland similar conditions are reported, and strikes have again broken out in the Baku oil region with even greater violence than prevailed there a few months ago.

The Russian Labor Movement

The reports that St. Petersburg was restored to its normal condition were evidently premature. The new strike began, as before, in the Putiloff Iron Works, where 12,000 men went out, and extended to the Government's cartridge factory in Vassili Ostrov, employing 5,000 hands, and five establishments in the Viborg quarter. Altogether there are some 30,000 men involved in the strike. The demands of the workmen are both political and economic. They repudiate the committee of workmen received by the Czar as a delegation of their representatives, because they were not elected by the workmen but selected by the Government, and they ask for an opportunity of meeting and freely discussing their grievances and a reception by the Czar of their own elected deputation duly empowered to present a statement of their claims. They also demand an eight-hour day, an increase of 20 per cent. in their wages and a share in the profits of the industry. The eight-hour day they attempted to secure for themselves by stopping work every day at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Governor-General Trepoff has ordered all the Goverment factories to be closed unless the men return to work under the old conditions. He has so effectually policed the city that there is no probability of the assembling of the workmen in large enough numbers to effect demonstrations like those of last month. The Revolutionary Socialists have circulated a proclamation to stir up an armed revolt, using the following language:

"In order to gain victory we must organize a vast workmen's army. Then, again, we will start for the palace to present our demands, not without weapons, not with ikons and not with supplications, but with arms in our hands under the blood red standard of the Russian Social Democratic Party."

Several widows and wounded men have refused to accept any assistance from the 50,000 rubles donated by the Czar and Czarina for their relief. The Government has increased wages in all the

governmental works and raised the pay of railway employees 15 to 20 per cent.—There is much to indicate that the workmen have the sympathy and approval of many in the higher classes, including the employers. The Society of Russian Iron Masters, representing $500,000,000 of capital, has memorialized Sergius Witte, president of the Committee of Ministers, that normal relations between the workmen and their employers are only possible with a system of government based on justice and with the participation of both employers and employees in legislation, equality for all before the law, inviolability of domicile, the right to hold meetings and to strike, protection for workers against the attacks of strikers, freedom of speech and press, and universal compulsory education. A conference of the physicians of Moscow presented resolutions to the zemstvo declaring their sympathy with the demands of the St. Petersburg workmen, attacking the bureaucracy, deploring the massacre of January 22d and advocating the stoppage of the war. They state that they would be willing to strike in support of their principles if it were not for leaving the city without medical aid. The students of the Technological Institute held a mass meeting in favor of constitutional government and against the continuation of the war. The students of the Theological Seminary adopted resolutions condemning the manifesto of the Holy Synod, which attributed the disorders to foreign interference, and demanding constitutional reforms. The rector of the seminary has been dismissed. Governor-General Trepoff summoned before him the chief of the Department of Education and the heads of the colleges and ordered them to reopen school work on February 26th. After that date all students refusing to attend will be expelled. If it is found that a majority of the students are mutinous or that the professors have sided with them the universities and schools will be closed and education suspended. Prince Gagarin, Director of the Polytechnic, and others are said to have replied that it was impossible to reopen the institutions so long as they were liable to police interference. Many of the students of the University, the Military and Medical academies have refused to obey the order to resume their studies until the demands of the workmen and constitutional reforms are granted. The Director of the Nevski naval construction yard has refused to dismiss the workmen whose names have been presented to him by the police as ringleaders of the strikers, on the ground that they are skilled laborers whom it would be impossible to replace.

The Czar's Plans

Minister of Finance Kokovsoff, in accordance with the request of the Czar, prepared a report for the Council of Ministers on the labor question which has been approved by the Czar and in part put into effect by an imperial decree. The report recommends that strikes be regarded as economic movements as they are in other countries, instead of being punishable as breaches of public order as they now are by Russian law. The Minister recommends that certain organizations of workingmen be permitted and that sick and hospital funds be jointly administered by employers and employees. He thinks that it is possible to make the working day ten hours, with nine hours for night work, and to fix a date for the introduction of an eight-hour day. The ukase of the Czar appoints Senator Shidovsky, a member of the Council of the Empire, to organize a committee to investigate the condition of the working classes of St. Petersburg, the committee to be composed of representatives of Governmental and private industries and of the workmen, and to report directly to the Czar. Still more important is the report that the Czar has announced his intention to call a Zemsky Sobòr or general assembly of representatives of different classes of the people to advise with the Government. That this is the Czar's purpose was first stated by Grand Duke Vladimir January 31st, but it was afterward semi-officially denied. Now it is confirmed by Count Leo Deonvitch Tolstoy, son of the author, who had a long and frank conversation with the Czar at Czarskoe-Selo, and reports that the Czar said he is not opposed to a Zemsky Sobòr, but believes it necessary. The Assembly of the Nobility of St. Petersburg adopted by a vote of 158 to 20 an appeal to the Czar to restore this ancient national assembly.

A Plea for Terrorism

BY A RUSSIAN REVOLUTIONIST

[The author of this article is not a wild, reckless, ignorant fanatic: he is a quiet gentleman of the finest culture, who has suffered Siberian exile and escaped to a land where political refugees find liberty and safety. His views are extreme, but are shared by many, as Mr. Swinburne's poems prove.—EDITOR.]

THE slaughter of unarmed men, women and children by order of the Czar, for no other crime than that of peaceably assembling for the purpose of submitting to him a petition, has at last opened the eyes of the world to the fact that the Russian Government is an incorrigible Asiatic despotism. With one dishonorable exception, even the foreign press agents of the Czar have stopped their talk of peaceful reform. It is universally conceded that without freedom of speech, without a free press, without the right of assembly, without the right of petition, nothing short of a revolution can rid the Russian people of the rule of brute force, typified by autocracy.

Still in our conventional world there is a correct style for revolutions, as for everything else. The revolutionary ritual approved in the school books prescribes armed "mobs," barricades, with the red flag in the hands of the standard bearer, or small companies of guerrillas hiding in the woods. It was not until a few hundred despairing workmen erected barricades in the streets of St. Petersburg that the newspaper correspondents announced the beginning of the Russian revolution. The fight of the terrorist organization which had led to the recent public demonstrations was denounced as "anarchy."

Hopeless, indeed, would be the prospects of the Russian revolution if its success depended upon a popular victory over the troops of the Czar in a regular battle. A well disciplined standing army, equipped with the modern implements of war, is more than equal to any reolutionary uprising of the masses. What then? Must the people forever submit to the rule of an irresponsible autocracy? The Russian revolutionists say, "No!" The day of the barricade and of the guerrilla is past, but modern science has devised new weapons which necessitate new forms of revolutionary warfare.

The object of a revolution is to overthrow the existing government. Why, then, fight the troops, who are but a tool in the hands of the Czar's Government, when it is much more to the purpose, and easier as well, to strike at those who direct the tool? The bomb thrown at von Plehve put an end to his *régime* as effectively as if he had been overthrown by a popular revolt, except that a battle with the troops would have cost thousands of human lives, whereas the actual casualties of the affair were only two dead and two wounded. Surely, from a humanitarian standpoint, the terrorist method is preferable.

The stock argument against terrorism is that assassination accomplishes nothing but a change of individuals in office; the system of government remains intact. This holds true under an elective form of government, where the officer merely represents the will of the majority of the voters; so long as the majority remains of the same mind the policy of the government cannot be affected by personal changes. In Russia, on the

contrary, the policy of the Government is dictated by the personal views of the heads of the administration. The only way to effect a change of policy is to remove the person responsible for that policy. The familiar definition of the Russian Government as "a despotism tempered by assassination" is borne out by recent history.

The last years of Alexander II were devoted to the undoing of all the liberal reforms that had been introduced during the first half of his reign. Reaction was running mad until February 17, 1880, when a dynamite explosion caused by the terrorists destroyed the dining hall in the Winter Palace and killed fifty-three soldiers of the guard. The Imperial family narrowly escaped the same fate. The warning was heeded by the Czar. Count Loris-Melikoff, known as a moderate liberal, was made dictator. The rigor of the autocratic *régime* was somewhat relaxed, the prison gates were unlocked for many political offenders, the press was granted a measure of freedom, and a scheme of a consultative body of representatives of the people was framed. This was the pretended constitution which Alexander II was about to sign on the day of his death. It was not a voluntary gift of a liberal sovereign, it was an act forced by a dynamite explosion.

The assassination of the Minister of Public Instruction Bogolepov in 1901 had no less a salutary effect upon the Government. For thirty years, since 1871, the boys in Russian high schools were forced to cram their heads full with Latin and Greek grammar to the exclusion of everything else, in order to divert their minds from "dangerous ideas." All energies of the school authorities were bent toward thinning out the number of high school graduates, with a view to reducing the attendance at the universities, which have for the last forty and odd years been the hotbeds of revolutionary agitation. This policy more than anything else exasperated the parents against the Government, yet all protests availed nothing. But immediately after the Minister of Public Instruction had been assassinated by a university student his successor, General Vannovsky, reorganized the system of education so as to meet half way the wishes of the parents.

The liberal rule of Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky was too brief to accomplish practical results, yet it was of immense educational value. The meeting of the zemstvo delegates, the series of public banquets at which the establishment of constitutional government was boldly demanded, the unheard of freedom of the press, have unified the public sentiment in favor of political reform. This would have been impossible had von Plehve remained in power.

The revolutionists are giving up their lives for an ideal, the hirelings of autocracy are fighting for personal preferment. It is the spirit of the martyr against the spirit of the gambler. The autocratic bureaucracy is safely intrenched behind the guns of the soldiery against mob violence, but nothing can shield it against thousands of invisible enemies fighting singly. It is significant that after the assassination of von Plehve seven dignitaries of the Empire were offered his place, but respectfully declined, until Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky accepted on condition that he would be permitted to inaugurate a liberal policy. When it is made plain to the tribe of place-hunters that the stakes are not worth the risk they will give up the game. The day when autocracy will give place to a responsible government elected by the people the terrorist revolution will have accomplished its end.

Father George Gapon

BY WLADIMIR BIENSTOCK

[Mr. Bienstock is a member of the St. Petersburg bar and at present the Paris correspondent of several Russian newspapers. The following character sketch is, we believe, the first to appear in any American magazine written by one who knows Father Gapon personally.—EDITOR.]

IN the midst of the tragic events of last month at St. Petersburg the imposing figure of Father George Gapon stands out conspicuously. In a very short time this remarkable man has been able to organize the 160,000 strikers who form the first army of the Russian revolution. I had the good fortune, some eight years ago, to meet quite frequently this excellent ecclesiastic, and I will try and throw some little light on him and his work. If I could only have foreseen then what a part he will probably play in the great fight for Russian freedom which is now on, how much more carefully I should have studied him and what notes I should have made!

The name of this brave hero, which is now in everybody's mouth on both sides of the Atlantic, is not always spelt in the same way. I have seen it printed and even written in four or five different ways, as Gapony, Gabony, Gaboni, Gapone and Gapon. I notice that the London *Times* uses the last form, tho I am under a strong impression that next to the last form, the one with a final e, is the correct spelling. It is the form employed by the French press, and, if I am not mistaken, that adopted by the priest himself in his manifestoes and in his private correspondence. I saw a letter from him not long ago and I think that there was an e at the end of the name. But this fact is of slight importance in the case of a man whose very life is in danger as I write. His motto has always been "Deeds, not Words," and he would be the first to declare that it is of little importance how a name is spelt. He would repeat what I once heard him say, as he brought down his fist for more emphasis on the editorial room table, "What a man be named, titles and all, is not what weighs in heaven and on earth; the good Lord and the good on earth ask what has been done by him who bears this name; who is this man, not what is this name."

Father Gapon and the Prefect of Police Foulon

An Italian journal, *Capitan Fracassa,* claims that Father Gapon is of Italian origin. We are told that his grandfather, Alfredo Gapony, was a Florentine, was in the Grand Army that went on the

disastrous Moscow campaign under the first Napoleon, became a captain in the French army and remained in Russia when the retreat occurred. But I am in a position to contradict all this and to state that Gapon's father was a simple peasant, as so often happens in the European priesthood, of Little Russia, and that this son was born near Pultava. As a child he was a shepherd, but at the neighboring village school his natural brightness attracted the attention of the authorities, who advised the proud father to make the necessary sacrifices that the promising child could pursue still further the course of studies so well begun. This was done and the boy was sent to the Pultava Seminary, where he immediately worked his way up to the head of his class. I have been told, perhaps by the good Father himself, that even as a lad at the Seminary all his interest centered in political and social questions. He was so bold in the expression of his youthful enthusiasm for the cause of the people and the oppressed that he was suspended from the Seminary for a season. His impolitic conduct was, however, pardoned and he was readmitted to his classes, but not without being publicly censured for his "thoughtlessness." He once said to me, in this connection: "This was the last time I ever accepted without a vigorous protest criticism of my conduct when I knew I was morally right, and I trust I will always be able to say the same. I was young then, I am not old now and perhaps never will be. But I think the future will show that, whether young or old, I will never compound with the oppressors," The events of the last few weeks abundantly show that this noble leader has fully kept his word, even at the risk of his precious life.

Father Gapon graduated with honors from the Pultava Seminary and forthwith became the official Statistician of the Pultava municipality. Here it was that he got that taste for figures and statistics which has been useful to him both in print and in his organization of the present revolt. Father Gapon knows not only his Bible, but also everything pertaining to the statistics of Russia. Somebody has said, "Gapon would make a better minister of commerce than minister of religion."

While Statistician of Pultava Gapon became so interested in the doctrines of Tolstoy that he soon announced himself an ardent follower of the great teacher of "the simple life," of which your own President and our Paris Wagner are such pronounced advocates. In fact, if I have been well informed by my St. Petersburg correspondents, Father Gapon has taken as his guide in more ways than one the bold and healthy teachings of President Roosevelt, "the strenuous life" being one of the things he is continually preaching to the apathetic Russian peasant and workman, who suffer themselves to be "driven about like sheep by the whips of the brutal Cossacks," as he wrote on one occasion in a private letter to an old friend of mine. Roosevelt's two books—"The Strenuous Life" and "American Ideals"—which have appeared here in French during the last year or so, have found their way into Russia, with warm welcome, I am told.

Just as it was Roosevelt that may have had not a little to do with the bold way in which this priest did not hesitate to face guns and bullets on the banks of the Neva, so it was Tolstoy who decided him to become a priest. The Municipal Statistician Gapon applied for entrance into the Theological School at St. Petersburg.

While pursuing his theological studies the young man eked out his small allowance by writing for the liberal newspapers of the capital. His articles generally treated of the material and moral condition of the factory hands, in whose welfare he already began to take a deep interest. These article were published for the most part in the *Petersbourgskia Viedomosti,* an important daily belonging to the personal friend of the Czar, Prince Ouchtomsky, who, if I am not mistaken, is not unknown in the United States, which he visited a year ago and where he represented the Russian press at the St. Louis Press Congress last spring. I was myself at the time of which I speak a member of the staff of the *Petersbourgskia Viedomosti.* This happened about seven or eight years ago, when I often met the future Father Gapon. He was of medium hight and a typical South Russian. He should now be about thirty-eight years

of age. Then nobody would have believed that that timid young man would one day be a leader of the turbulent popular masses. So modest was he that he would not sign his articles, and only now and then, when the contribution was of more than ordinary importance, would he permit his last initial to be affixed to it.

As I have already said, Gapon's articles always had to do with the life of the working classes and were striking for their profound knowledge of the subject and for the boldness of the views therein expressed. Gapon was very religious, a pronounced believer, and his newspaper contributions reflected these feelings. The censor of course stood in the way of a full exposition of his opinions, but on account of the privileged situation of the journal the censor would occasionally stretch a point or two, saying "We have to do with a priest," and so some of the ardent young reformer's most energetic articles got into print. In one of these he came out strongly in favor of allowing workingmen to organize and to go on a strike when they felt it was necessary. He thus began early to prepare the way for the recent rebellion.

The thesis which Gapon defended at the end of his theological course was entitled "Concerning a Closer Union Between Church and People." When the usual printed copy of the thesis was sent to the various members of the academic board considerable indignation was expressed by this timid and subservient body. The conservative old professors declared that the "revolutionary document" ought to be burned. But thanks to the good offices of Prince Ouchtomsky the proposed *auto-da-fé* was not carried out, tho a vote of blame was passed, and he was given his degree under an academic cloud. When he had taken orders, Father Gapon was given the chaplaincy of the St. Petersburg convict prison, and divided his time between the unhappy prisoners and the almost equally unfortunate factory hands, "the first," he said recently, "the pariahs of the state; the second, the pariahs of society." This double work so occupied him that he never came to the weekly reunions of the staff of the *Petersbourgskia Viedomosti,* and so I saw much less of him than I wish now had been the case. But we all knew then and the whole world knows now that Father Gapon was the prime mover in the creation of the "Union of the Workingmen of the St. Petersburg Shops and Factories." He it was too who gave the socialist bent to those laborers who, on that fatal Sunday in January, with Gapon at their head, did not hesitate to sacrifice themselves in the cause of liberty.

PARIS, February, 1905.

Little It Matters

BY LOUISE DUNHAM GOLDSBERRY

LITTLE it matters if gray or rose
The clouds that go drifting across my skies,
For a whole wide heaven gleams and glows
In the summer-land of my baby's eyes.

And it little matters if wind and storms
Sob without in the sleeted street,
For all weather alike the heart of me warms
Where runs the music of baby feet.

A head in my bosom and well-a-day!
There are sweets on his lips that are just for me;
And little I reck what the world shall say,
Or care if my ships go down at sea!

For earth's a-blossom and skies a-shine,
And the whole of wide heaven's sweet surprise,
And life is beauty and work divine
In the summer-land of my baby's eyes.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Rene Millet

BY ALVAN F. SANBORN

[M. Millet arrived in this country this week, and the following brief sketch of him by Mr. Sanborn, of Paris, is especially timely.—EDITOR.]

RENE MILLET, who is soon to lecture in this country (under the auspices of the Alliance Française) on "France and Islam in the Mediterranean," has been successively Attaché of the Ministry of Commerce, Commissioner at the Philadelphia World's Fair, confidential secretary of Barthélmy St. Hilaire, Minister of Foreign Affairs, Assistant Director of an important department of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, Ambassador to Servia, Ambassador to Sweden and Resident-General at Tunis.

This well filled career as civil functionary, diplomat and colonial administrator has given him a store of knowledge and a breadth of view that fit him admirably for the treatment of subjects of international significance.

Every one of his published works is the result of a long and thorough investigation of conditions on the spot, and, while he is not totally averse to generalization, he permits himself no generalization that this investigation does not force upon him. His first book, "La France Provinciale" (1888), is a dignified protest against the current practice of estimating French civilization by Paris alone and an exposition of the radical transformation of French character by the humiliating experiences of the Franco-Prussian War. Its observations and suggestions are well nigh as timely to-day as they were when it was written.

His "Souvenirs des Balkans" (1891) and "La Serbie Economique" (1892) were based on a four years' residence in the Balkan district and threw much light on the obscure Balkan situation. The spirit of these two books is well indicated in the Preface to the first named:

"Prejudiced persons, the amateurs of sweeping views, the persons who would give a single head to thirty or forty millions of their fellows in order to strike it off with one blow, will not find what they want here. But if there are still men who are willing to take a turn about a question before answering it; if the details along a route interest them as much as the end of their journey; if every people appears to them worthy of being studied with sympathy, I will say almost with love, independently of its relation to the balance of power in Europe; if they consider, in short, that every means is good that helps them to discover the secret of souls: the language of the forests and of the streams, the mighty murmur of the sea along the

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shore, the physiognomy of races, the ceremonies of worship, or even an old medal or a scrap of yellowed parchment, these men will consent, perhaps, to accompany me in my promenade about the Balkan."

"Les Conditions du Travail en Suède et en Norwège" and "L'Expansion de la France et la Diplomatie," published just after M. Millet's five years' sojourn in Sweden, summarize the conclusions he drew therefrom.

Finally, his administration of Tunisian affairs impelled him to publish several studies on the problems and prospects of the North of Africa. The lectures he is to give in America are also based primarily on this Tunisian experience.

American eyes are focused on Russia for the moment. M. Millet will have more trouble, therefore, in getting a hearing from Americans in general than he would have had a twelve-month back. But our real students of international politics will be eager to follow his lectures, for these real students know that on the shores of the Mediterranean, as well as in the Empire of the Czar, great, vital world problems are being worked out.

PARIS, FRANCE.

A Letter from Henry's Wife

[It is no use attempting to make an exception to the ancient rule that a woman always has the last word. When we passed our editorial judgment on the confession of her matrimonial trials and triumphs which Henry's wife contributed to our issue of January 26th we supposed there was nothing more to be said in favor of the methods of husband-management which she advocated and which we criticised as disingenuous and injurious, but it seems that the authoress was not so crushed by our editorial comment that she could not make the following spirited reply. Since it is a private letter we are obliged to publish it without her permission.—EDITOR.]

MY husband enjoyed your editorial about the bride more than I did. I cannot see anything remarkable in it. The sweeping statement with which it begins shows you lack discrimination nearly as much as I do. Women do not "confess" the way it represents. They confess their triumphs, their charms, their mischief, their *hearts,* but never their *sins!* When you read a book where the confessing woman puts these in you may know either that she made them up or that she is an adventuress. No good woman confesses her sins to God or man. It may be that Catholics do because they are religiously trained to thus reveal themselves, but the rest of us don't. Oh, of course, we say "Oh, Lord, we are sinners," etc., but we don't really mean it. It is disintegrating to mean it. I mean, to dwell upon the fact. I try to forget if I do wrong, forgive it, and set out a fresh green growth of virtue in that place if I can. I follow nature, and nature grows, she don't confess. The worst frailty I have ever contended with in myself is a heartless and ungovernable temper. *Now* I have no such disposition. It is as far from me as the East is from the West. I did not conquer it. I could no more repent of it than I could of my natural born facial features. I hope I have outgrown it, changed it into something honestly, childishly fierce and jealous, which my husband, daughter Charlotte and you all laugh at. The thing has been diagnosed and the symptoms changed. If I fall into an irritable rage when Charlotte is about she is not wounded or embarrassed. She just takes books, paper, pens and everything away from me, no matter how much I don't want to give them up, and I am careful not to say anything rude to her while she is doing it. I go to walk with her if I am not too contrary, and if I am she locks the door on me, and I stay in till I ask to come out. And I am not ashamed of myself, nor is Charlotte ashamed of me. She loves me more and I admire her, and so where is the harm? You see I have the whole thing explained away, and if I can understand

it surely God does. And think how downed and humiliated I should be by this time if I had had to apologize and confess every time I behaved that way! No, sir! women do less confessing than any other class of people in this world, because they can't afford it. It spoils the *ideal* they *must* keep of themselves, in order to produce the impression of ideality upon the opposite sex.

Your editorial has exaggerated the bride's gentle treachery, I think. You seem to know another kind of women in your circle, women who can bear to be treated as if they were men in nerves and strength and intelligence. However, you should remember that your theory won't work, because the great majority of women are not of that kind. The burdens they bear, their natural temperaments, make them more or less helpless and dependent upon men. Now that opens a great field in the art of living, where men are ignorant. They do not always know how to treat a creature in this position, no matter how kind they are. They cannot and ought not to follow the frantic route of her helpless mind. She must therefore learn some way of making up for this ignorance and apparent hardness in her husband. She is so helpless she cannot stand pressure. The least little bit of it makes some women meanly dishonest, and it makes all the kinds I know diplomats. You can call it treachery if you like, but it is a sweet betrayal which binds her closer to her husband and does not alienate her from him. She *adapts* herself to the exigencies of the situation. Of course, the straightforward, logical, ethical, fair dealing woman could get on with a reasonable man of the same sort as herself; but—I will tell you a secret—men in their ways are as unreasonable as ever women dared to be! And in that case what will the intelligent, reasonable, straightforward wife do? She'll convict him of his error, she'll get him down, so to speak, and do you think that is right? It is just, of course. But these two deal with one another upon the basis of addition. What one lacks, the other must be that unto him or her. There is no question of justice at all. And will the man forgive this straightforward kind of subtraction in his wife? Oh, he'll have to admit that she is right, but the very admission parts her from him. You may understand the constituent parts of the marital relation. And if you were dealing with two chemical elements instead of two incredible, undiscoverable human beings you might put the concoction together and swear what the result would be. But I tell you that marriage is not simply a matter of chemistry, but of *alchemy*. It is the most wonderful relationship in this world, and it trails away into the impossible as nearly as anything can. Also, you place a too sinister construction on my term "management." It is easier to manage our superiors or our inferiors than it is our *equals*. Being put together on the basis of equality in marriage makes the matter of management a more difficult business than if it were a settled fact that one was superior to the other. As it is, the wife makes a concession here, and the husband one there; the seat of authority (and there must be a seat of authority to govern every form of human relationship) must shift from one to the other. And the wisdom consists in seeing that it is in the right place.

And why, I ask you in the name of common sense, will so many people quote old maids on babies and Herbert Spencer on marriage? All the textbooks on infant psychology are written by maiden women, who are so foolish, so uninitiated in babyhood that they take a merely intelligent view of it. You can't understand a baby simply by studying him with your mind. He has to be a part of you. You have to *feel* him. And then you can't tell what you know about him. It is so hidden, so delicate, so unspeakable, words fail to convey the truth of him. So, mothers never write about the souls of infants. They know too much. And what does an old bachelor know about marriage? He just knows what he sees and what he thinks. And that is not marriage at all. Can the best financier in the country "bust" the bank at Monte Carlo? No, sir; not because he does not understand figures, but because he does not know the secret of the Monte Carlo combination. Just so Herbert Spencer may have understood the psychology and the biology of men and women, but he did not know anything

accurate about the marital combination, because he had never been combined. See? I am sure you know more about marriage than your editorial intimates. That is wittily expressed, and obtusely theoretical. The rational faculties are capable of a very high degree of training, but after they have been developed to the uttermost, they only help a man to miss the point about as often as, say, my intuitions and instincts mislead me! What you write may perhaps be "proved," just as you would an example in algebra or a theorem in geometry. Well, I'd hate not to be able to go any further than that with my pen and faculties!

The Relation of the Philosophy of Religion to the Other Sciences

BY PROFESSOR OTTO PFLEIDERER

[This is a paper, somewhat abbreviated, delivered Wednesday, September 21st, by Professor Pfleiderer before the Department of Philosophy at the Congress of Arts and Sciences, held in the Louisiana Purchase World's Fair Grounds. The paper is published by courtesy of the Congress of Arts and Sciences. Professor Pfleiderer was made professor in Jena in 1870 and was called to Berlin in 1875. He has published much on the "Philosophy of Religion," this being the title of his Gifford Lectures of 1894. He is one of the greatest living theologians.—EDITOR.]

IN order to answer this question we need to consider a preliminary question—namely, Whether religion can be regarded as the object of scientific knowledge in the same manner as other processes of the intellectual life of the race, such as law, history and art. It is well known that this question has not always received an affirmative answer, and, indeed, it can never be answered in the affirmative so long as the position is maintained that the only religion is that of the Christian Church, whose doctrines and teachings rest upon an immediate definite line and that these must be accepted by men in blind belief.

OTTO PFLEIDERER

But is the assumption really justifiable in the nature of the case that the doctrines of the Church rest upon a supernatural divine revelation? So soon as this question was really earnestly considered—and the thinking mind could not always avoid the consideration—then there was revealed the inadequacy of the assumption. Two ways of examination led to a common critical result, the philosophical analysis of the religious consciousness and the historical comparison of various religions.

Kant added the positive criticism of reason to the negative skepticism of Hume—that is, Kant showed that the human intellect moves independently in the formation of theoretical and practical judgments, and that the various materials of thought, desire and feelings are regulated by the intellect according to innate original ideas of the true, and good and beautiful. Thus, as a natural result there came the conception that the doctrines of belief arise not as complete truths given by divine revelation, but like every other form of conscious knowledge, these come to us through the activity of our own mind, and that there-

fore these doctrines cannot be regarded as of absolute authority for all time, but that we are to seek to understand their origin in historical and psychical motives. So far as one looks at the ceremonial forms of positive religion these motives, indeed, are found, according to Kant, in irrational conceptions; but as far the essence of religion is concerned they are rather found to be rooted in the moral nature of man. This is the consciousness of obligation, or of the conscience, which raises man to a faith in the moral government of the world, in immortality and God. With the reduction of religion from all external forms, doctrines and ceremonies, and the finding of the real essence of religion in the human mind and spirit, the way was open to a knowledge of religion free from all external authority.

Thus, philosophers who came after Kant followed essentially this course, tho here and there they may separate in their opinions according to their thought of the psychological function of religion. When Kant had emphasized the close connection between religion and the moral obligation, then came Schleiermacher, who emphasized the feeling of our dependence upon the Eternal, and who sought to find an explanation of all religious thoughts and conceptions in the many relations of the feeling to religious experiences. Hegel, on the other hand, sought the truth of religion in the thought of the Absolute Spirit as found in the finite spirit. Thus Hegel made religion a sort of popular philosophy.

At present all agree that two sides of the soul-life have part in religion; now one side may be the more prominent, now another, according to the peculiarity of certain religions or the individual temperaments. The philosophy of religion has in common with scientific psychology the question of the relation of feeling to the intellect and the will, and as yet there may be many views of this question. Altogether the philosophy of religion is looking for important solutions to many of its problems from the realm of the present scientific psychology. Experiences, such as religious conversions, appear under this point of view as ethical changes, in which the aim of a personal life is changed from a carnal and selfish end to that of a spiritual and altruistic purpose. These are extraordinary and seemingly supernatural processes, nevertheless in them there can still be found a certain development of the soul-life according to law. Modern psychology especially has thrown light upon the abnormal conditions of consciousness, which have so often been made manifest in the religious experiences of all times. That which religious history records concerning inspiration, visions, ecstacy and revelation we now classify with the well-known appearances of hypnotism, the induction of conceptions and motives of the will through foreign suggestion or through self-suggestion, and the divisions of consciousness in different egos and in the union of several consciousnesses into one common mediary fusion of thought and will.

The claim of the Church to infallibility and to a divine inspiration of its dogmas is weakened under this view of the work of the philosophy of religion. Prophetical inspiration and ecstacy, which usually were thought to be supernatural revelations, are now declared by the present psychology to come under the category of all other well-known analagous experiences, such as the action of mental powers which, under definite conditions of individual gifts and on historical occasions, have manifested themselves in extraordinary forms of consciousness. However, these enthusiastic forms of prophetical consciousness cannot be accepted for a higher form of knowledge or even as of divine origin and as an infallible proclamation of the truth; on the contrary, these forms are to be judged as pathological appearances which may be more harmful than beneficent for the ethical value of the prophetical intuition. At least it has come to pass that all forms of revelation must come under the examination of a psychological analysis and of an analytical judgment. Hence their traditional nimbus or unique supernatural and absolute authority is destroyed.

We are carried to the same result by the comparative study of the history of religions. The study shows us that the Christian Church, with its dogma of the divine inspiration of the Bible, does not

stand alone; that before and after Christianity other religions made exactly the same claims for their sacred Scriptures. By the pious Brahman the Veda is regarded as infallible and eternal; he believes the hymns of the old seers were not composed by the seers themselves, but were taken from an original copy in heaven. The Buddhist sees in the sayings of his sacred book, "Dhammapadam," the exact inheritance of the infallible words of his omniscient teacher Buddha. For the confessor of Ahuramazda the Zendavesta contains the Scriptural revelation of the good spirits unto the prophet Zarathustra; according to the rabbis the laws revealed unto Moses on Mount Sinai were even before the creation of the world the object of the observation of God; for the faithful Mohammedan the Koran is the copy of an ever present original in heaven, the contents of which were dictated word for word to Mohammed by the angel Gabriel. Whoever ponders the similar claims of all these religions for the infallibility of their sacred books, to him it becomes difficult to hold the dogma of the Christian Church concerning the inspiration and infallibility of the Bible as alone true and the similar documents of other religions as being false. Rather he will accept the view that in all these examples there are found the same motives of the religious mind, that here is given an expression to the same need common to all seeking for an absolute and abiding basis for their faith.

The study of the comparison of religions has discovered in religions other than that of Christianity many very striking parallels to many narratives and teachings of the Bible. It may be well to recall very briefly some of the important points. Owing to the fact that the Assyrian cuneiform writings have now been deciphered, there has been found a story of the Creation which has many characteristics in common with those of the Bible. There is found a story of the Flood, which in its very details can be regarded as the forerunner of the story of the Flood in the Bible. There have been found Assyrian penitential Psalms, which, in consciousness of guilt and in earnestness of prayer for forgiveness, can well be compared with many Psalms of the Bible. Recently the code of a Babylonian king, Hammurabi, who reigned 2,300 years before Christ has been discovered. The similarity of this code with many of the early Mosaic laws has called general attention to this fact. In the Persian religion there are found teachings of the Kingdom of God, of the good spirits who surround the throne of God, of the spirit hostile to God and of an army of his demons, of the judgment of each soul after death, of a heaven with eternal light, and of a dark abyss of hell, of the future struggle of the multitudes of good and bad spirits and the victory over the bad through the divine hero and savior, of the general resurrection of the dead, of the awful destruction of the world and the creation of a new and better world,—teachings which are also found in the later Jewish theology and apocalypses, so that the acceptance of a dependence of Jewish upon corresponding Persian teaching can hardly be avoided. Also Grecian influence is observed in later Jewish literature, in Proverbs, in the Wisdom of Solomon and Sirach, especially in the Alexandrian Jewish theology which found Platonic thoughts of an eternal, ideal world, of the heavenly home of the soul, and the Stoic conception of a world-ruling divine Logos.

It is from this source that the Logos to which Plato had already ascribed the meaning of the Son of God and the Bringer of a divine revelation, crossed over into Christian theology and became the foundation of the dogma of the Church concerning the person of Christ. To still greater importance than even all these was the opening of the Indian, and especially the Buddhistic religious writings. In these we have, five hundred years before Christianity, the revelation of redemptive religion, resting upon the ethical foundation of the abnegation of self and the withdrawal from the world. In the center of this religion is Gautama Buddha, the ideal teacher of redeeming truth, whose human life was adorned by the faith of his followers with a crown of wonderful legends; from an abode in heaven, out of mercy to the world, he descended unto the world, conceived and born of a virgin mother, created and entertained by heavenly spirits, recognized

beforehand by a pious seer as the redeemer of the world; as a youth he manifested a wisdom beyond that of his teachers. Then, after the reception of an illuminating revelation, he victoriously overcomes the temptation of the devil, who would cause him to become faithless to his call to redemption. Then he begins to preach of the coming of the Kingdom of Justice, and sends forth his disciples, two by two, as messengers of his gospel to all people. Altho he declares that it is not his calling to perform miracles, nevertheless the legends indeed tell how many sick he healed, how with the contents of a small basket hundreds were fed, how possessed of all knowledge he reveals hidden things, how overcoming the limitations of time and space, swaying in the air, being transfigured in a heavenly light, he reveals himself to his disciples just before his death. And at last in the faith of his followers, having passed from the position of a human teacher to that of an eternal heavenly spirit and Lord of the world, he is exalted as the object of prayer and reverence to many millions of the human race in Southern and Eastern Asia.

It is hardly possible that the knowledge of this parallel from India to the New Testament and of the Babylonian and Persian parallel to the Old Testament can be without influence upon the religious thought of Christian people. Altho we may be ever so much convinced concerning the essential superiority of our religion over all other religions, nevertheless the dogmatic contrast between absolute truth on the one side and complete falsity on the other can no more be maintained. In place of this view there must enter the view of the relative grade of differences between the higher and lower stages of development. No longer can we see in other religions only mistakes and fiction, but, under the husks of their legends, many precious kernels of truth must be seen, expressions of inner religious feelings and of noble ethical sentiments. One should, therefore, accept the position not to object to the same discrimination between husk and kernel in the matter of one's own religion, and to recognize in its inherited traditions and dogmas legendary elements, the explanation of which is to be found in psychical motives and in historical surroundings, even as they are found in the corresponding parts of religions other than the Christian religion. The value of the Christian religion can never suffer in the view of a resonable man when it is not accepted in blind faith, but as a result of discriminating comparison.

As the evolutionary philosophy of religion uses the method of science without exception in the case of all historical religions, so also it does not shrink from taking up the question of the beginning of religion, but believes that here also is found the key in the analytical, critical and comparative method. And here is found the assistance of the comparative study of languages, ethnology and paleontology.

The celebrated Sanskrit scholar, Max Müller, sought in the comparative study of mythology to prove the etymological relation of many of the Grecian gods and heroes with those of the mythology of India and to trace the common origin of all these mythological beings and legends in the personification of the movements of the heavenly bodies, the thunder and lightning, the tempest and the rain. All mythical belief in gods of the Indo-Germanic peoples seems to have arisen out of a poetical view and dramatic personification of the powers of nature. So suggestive as this hypothesis is, it is not by any means sufficient to give us a complete explanation of the subject. In fact, others have shown that primitive religion does not altogether consist in mythical conceptions, but mainly in reverential actions, sacrifices, sacraments, vows and other solemn cults which have very little to do with the social life of primitive people. And when once the sight was clearly directed to the social meaning of the religious rites, it was then observed that even the earliest legends concerning the gods were connected far more closely with the habits and customs of early society than with the facts of nature. Tylor's celebrated book concerning "Primitive Civilization" is written from this standpoint—an epoch-making book, showing the original close connection of religion with the entire civilization of humanity, with the views of life and death and social customs, the forms of law, their strivings in art and science, a book

with a large amount of information brought together from observation on all sides. In this channel are found all the researches which to-day are classified under the name of folk-lore; seeking to gather still existing characteristic customs and forms, legends, stories and sayings in order to compose these and to discover the survivals of earliest religion, poetry and civilization of humanity. The gain of this study pursued with so great diligence is not to be under-rated. These studies show that all that which at one time existed as faith in the spirit of humanity possessed within its very nature the strongest power of continuance, so that in new and strange conditions and in other forms it continued to remain. Under all changes and progress of history there is still found an unbroken connection of constant development.

Nevertheless, the possession of a general knowledge of historical forms of development of religion does not fulfil the purpose of the philosophy of religion. The philosopher of religion sees in religious history not merely the coming together of similar forms, but an advance from the lowest stage of childlike ignorance to an ever purer and richer realization of the idea of religion, a divinely ordained progress for the education of humanity from the slavery of nature to the freedom of the spirit. The question now arises: Where do we find the principle and law of this ever rising development? Where do we find the measure of judgment for the relative value of religious appearances? The principle of religious development and the norm of its judgment can only be found in the inner being and the spirit of humanity—namely, in the necessary striving of the mind unto an harmonious arrangement of all our conceptions, or the idea of the true, and of the complete order of all our purposes, or the idea of the good. These ideas unite in the highest unity in the idea of God. Therefore the consciousness of God is the revelation of the original, innate longing of reason after complete unity as a principle of universal harmonious existence in all our thinking and willing.

That science which is concerned with the idea of the good we name Ethics; that which is engaged with the lasting principles of the perception of truth we name Metaphysics. Recognizing, then, in the idea of God the synthesis of the idea of the true and the good, the philosophy of religion is closely related with both Ethics and Metaphysics.

At present the relation of religion to morality is an object of much controversy. There are many who hold that morality without religion is not only possible, but also very desirable, since they are of the opinion that moral strength is weakened, the will is without freedom and its motives corrupted on account of religious conceptions. On the other hand, the Church, considering the experience of history, finds that religion has ever proven itself to be the strongest and most necessary aid to morality. In this contest the philosophy of religion occupies the position of a judge who is called upon to adjust the relative rights of the parties. The philosophy of religion brings to light the historical fact that from the very beginnings of human civilization, social life and morality have been closely connected with religious conceptions and usages, and, indeed, have always established interchangeably in their influence that the position of social civilization on the one side corresponds with the position of religious civilization on the other, just as the water level in two communicating pipes. Therefore it follows that it is unjust and not historical to blame religion on account of the defects of a national and temporal morality; for these defects of morality, with the corresponding errors of religion, find a common ground in a low stage of development of the entire civilization of the people of the time and age.

Further, it becomes the task of the philosophy of religion to examine whether this correspondence of religion and morality recognized in history is always found in the very nature of morality and religion. This question, in the main, is answered without doubt in the affirmative, for it is clear that the religious feeling of dependence upon one all-ruling power is well adapted, not only to make keen the moral consciousness of obligation and to deepen the feeling of responsibility, but also to endow moral courage with power and to strengthen the hope of the solution of moral purposes. The

clearer religious faith comprehends the relation of man to God, so much the more will that faith prove itself a strong motive and a great incentive to the moral life. Such a conception will not make the moral will unfree but truly free, not in the sense of a selfish choice, but in the sense of a love that serves, knowing itself as an instrument of the Divine Will, who binds us all into a social organism, the Kingdom of God. And, on the other hand, the more ideal the moral view of life, the higher and greater its aims, the more it recognizes its great task to care for the welfare, not only of the individual, but of all, to co-operate in the welfare and development of all forms of society, the more earnestly will the moral mind need a sincere faith that this is God's world, that above all the changes of time an eternal law is on the throne, whose all-wise guidance causes everything to be for the best unto those who love him.

A like position of arbitration falls to the philosophy of religion in the matter of the relation of religion to science. The first demand of science is freedom of thought according to its own logical laws, and its fundamental assumption as possibility of the knowledge of the world on the basis of the unchangeable laws of all existence and events. With this fundamental demand science places itself in opposition to the formal character of ecclesiastical doctrine so far as the doctrine claims infallibility of authority resting upon divine revelation. And the fundamental assumption of the regular law of the course of the world is in opposition to the contents of ecclesiastical doctrine concerning the miraculous interposition in the course of nature and of history. To the superficial observer there appears to exist an irreconcilable conflict between science and religion. Here is the work of the philosophy of religion, to take away the appearance of an irreconcilable opposition between science and religion, in that the philosophy of religion teaches first of all to distinguish between the essence of religion and the ecclesiastical doctrines of a certain religion, and to comprehend the historical origin of these doctrines in the forms of thought of past times. To this purpose the method of psychological analysis and of historical comparison mentioned above is of service. When then by this critical process religion is traced to its real essence in the emotional consciousness of God, to which the dogmatic doctrines stand as secondary products and varied symbols, then it remains to show that between the essence of religion and that which science demands and presupposes, there exists not conflict, but harmony. When the idea of God is recognized as the synthesis of the ideas of the true and the good, so then must all truth be sought by science, even as the highest good which the system of ethics places as the purpose of all action—this must be recognized as the revelation of God in his eternal wisdom and goodness. The laws of our rational thinking then cannot be in conflict with divine revelation in history, and the laws of the natural order of the world can no more stand in conflict with the world-governing Omnipotence. It is, therefore, not merely a demand of religious belief that there is real truth in our God-consciousness, that there should be an activity and revelation of God himself in the human mind; it is also in the same manner a demand of science considering its last principles, that the world in order to be known by us as a rational, regular order, must have for its principle an eternal creative reason. Long ago the old master of thinking, Aristotle, recognized this fact clearly, when he said that order in the world without a principle of order could be as little thinkable as the order of an army without a commanding general. We are the more justified in the hope that all true knowledge of science will be a help to religion, and will serve as the means of purifying religion from the dross of superstition.

It is the work of the philosophy of religion to make clear that all work of the thinking and striving spirit of humanity in its deepest meaning is a work in the kingdom of God as service to God, who is truth and goodness. It is the work of the philosophy of religion to explain various misunderstandings, to bring together opposing systems, and so to prepare the way for a more harmonious co-operation of all, and for the ever hopeful progress of all, on the road to the high aims of a humanity united in the Divine Spirit.

St. Louis, Mo.

Old Farm Days

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," "Windbreaks, Hedges and Shelters," Etc.

DO you remember how the clapboards used to split in the little red house, below the beech grove, with the thermometer at twenty degrees below zero? Even the Harvest pear tree, on the edge of the terrace, cracked open; and so that dear old tree began to die. I think the fruit was sweeter after that. Many a July night I have heard those yellow pears drop on the low, sloping roof, just over my bed—and well I can taste them yet—with the dew on them. None of your high-toned modern pears are so good. And there was the Butter pear—that just fitted into a small boy's mouth—with some crowding; where it melted or otherwise passed away. That tree also was at last got the better of by the wedges which frost drove. We had no furnaces and hot water pipes in those days, but we had at least stoves, and there were two great fire places—neither of which had yet been "improved" into a bathroom or a china closet. Instead of bric-a-brac, there were strings of apples and generous chunks of home-made beef, drying all around and over the stove. We had no telephone to call a doctor out of bed at midnight, when we had the stomachache; but, bless the Lord! there was a whole row of herbs along the west wall of the garden, and dried bunches hung on the wall of the kitchen. There was saffron for the liver, and there was wormwood for a special ailment of small folk, and peppermint and spearmint for warming drinks; and rue and anise and senna; and when one would not do, another surely might—and it was at least safe to try it. As for patent medicines, I do not remember that the world held but two; Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and a Syrup of Tar—both highly recommended by people who have since died.

The kitchen was at least half the house; and out of it opened a pantry, two bedrooms and a parlor. The parlor held the family Bible, a haircloth sofa and some brass candlesticks on a mantel shelf. It smelled musty, and was foreign. But the pantry was the very stomach of the house. There it was that all the great inventions of the age took shape. Did you ever think who invented pumpkin pie? You put in your schoolbooks who invented the cotton gin, and the steel plow—as if those were great things—but you say nothing of that genius that put together the natural elements, and brought from the oven pumpkin pie; or buckwheat cakes from a griddle! Let me tell you that if woman has any wrongs to be righted, it is this, that her genius has never been fairly recognized.

The bedrooms had no fires; but what mattered that, for we slept in feather beds, and were covered with piles of quilts; and the sheets were always woollen—as all sheets, everywhere and at all times, ought to be. We had never heard of formaldehyde, and a lot more of disinfectants; but bless the Lord there was oxygen and ozone enough in those days—only we did not know them from air; and our mothers believed in airing things every day. So we got on very well with the millions of germs and bacteria—that we had never heard of; and some of us survived. We made our own sheets, from the wool of our own sheep; and as for the quilts, they were part of a great social institution. Pink teas and chrysanthemum dinners bear no sort of comparison with quilting bees. At these the whole neighborhood came together. There were no cliques, and no sects; but every woman know how to handle a needle and a tongue—two indispensables in a simple life. Gossip was then a fine art; and I will say for it that it was more refined and more instructive than many a modern newspaper.

The sun rose at half-past seven, but the little mother rose at half-past five. There was a big box of maple wood in store and the woodshed opened at one side of the kitchen. The first sensation of those days that I remember was that of smell. I remember well how I counted these. There was first the smell of potatoes, broiling in butter—not Saratoga

chips, nor any other chips, in grease, but genuine broiled potatoes, on a griddle—and after that sandwiched with butter, in a big white bowl. Next I smelled boiled cider apple sauce, thawing on the stove hearth. Thirdly came corn griddle cakes; and dovetailed with that was the odor of gingerbread. Last of all, slices of sausage sent sage and thyme and summer savory to my nostrils. It did not need a breakfast bell, nor any call at all. Did not that last smell—was it the fifth or was it the sixth?—I forget which, say in good Volapük, It is time! I have done my duty! I have sung the whole octave of fragrances! If that is not enough, stay where you are.

It was enough. My father had his trousers quickly on; and his vest and coat were across one arm. His suspenders (or gallows as we then called them) were twisted—they always did get twisted when he was in a hurry, and it took the little mother to get them straightened. So he carried his upper clothes on his arm until he reached the kitchen. But first he placed his hands on his hips, and sat down on the side of the bed. Then I flung my arms about his neck, and my legs through his arms and around his waist. Ah, what a father was that! and I hugged him with all my might. I was his; and he was mine, as, indeed, we are to this day. Did he not bring me flowers in the springdays, and lead me to the strawberry knolls? Did he not make water wheels for me, and set them in the orchard brook? Did he not teach me how to see the trees; and how to hear the birds, and the bees? Indeed, but there was no other such father in all the world; and we galloped with a shout into the dining room—which was the middle of the kitchen. And the little mother joined in the sport, but the big brothers poked fun. Big brothers are not good for much, inside the house.

At the table we stayed our hands long enough for grace. It was rightly named—for did it not graciously fit to our method of life; and, indeed, to my father's face. Only we have other ways now for letting Heaven shine into our souls—or, indeed, we may and ought to have. It is a pig-headed man who cannot find his Heavenly Father in such an age as this—whether he say grace at table or sing grace in his soul all the time. I could as easily forget him upon whose shoulders I rode as Him, the Father of Fathers, "in whom we live and have our being." It was not a long grace. The tea pot (not coffee, but Old Hyson tea) was steaming, and they two had generous cups; but we boys neither cared for it nor was it ever offered to us.

All this by candle light, for, indeed, there was no other light until the sun drew its curtains—and we were satisfied. We could make our own candles—eight to the pound, and out of our own tallow—but we used them economically. We did not need two candles to show us the way for buckwheat cakes and doughnuts to reach our mouths. No, indeed! And we did not get into debt in those days as easily as now, but it was not because we earned many dollars, only we counted the farthing candles. There were few mortgages and the taxes did not eat up half of our earnings. We had less government and there were hardly laws enough to go round.

After breakfast we went to the barn to feed three cows, two horses, a yoke of oxen and a flock of hens. The pig pen was quiet, except for one brood sow. There was good reason for the quiet, for in the house the sausage was already hanging in great loops and in festoons in the cold storage room. There it would keep all winter. The "head cheese"—made, however, from pigs' feet—was still in the boiler. By and by it would come out, a big loaf, two feet in diameter, fragrant with summer savory, sage and thyme, and all the housewives for a mile around would exchange slices. As for our little mother, she would send us with generous pieces to Ann Safford and Jane Bettaway in the little house under the willows, where there was no man to care for them, only the Lord himself and the Lord's people, of whom the little mother was one. They always fared well, and the twelve baskets of fragments fed a flock of chickens.

The hens in those days were small, but they were dreadfully busy bodies, and if they did not lay eggs all winter, there was no need of it, for every good housewife knew how to pack down enough in Sep-

tember and October to give us all we wanted, and the hens a rest. Every egg on its nose in salt, then a thick layer of salt, and more eggs—always tip end down, this was the rule. When a big tub was full we had fresh eggs all winter—and no one has devised a better way since. Were they not all needed, with the home-made hams, and three boys carrying their dinners to the little district school every day? As for the hams, they were already smoking in a huge hollow basswood log, set up on one end, and a doorway chopped out of one side. When well filled, we closed the door with a great piece of hemlock bark.

The milk foamed over the tops of the pails, each cow giving a full pail. No, they were not Jerseys, nor Frisians, nor any other foreigners, but just home-made, genuine native cows, and I say, what you cannot gainsay, that they gave more milk and made more butter than any of your registered, high-bred importations, with pedigrees running back half way to Julius Cæsar. As for "balanced rations," we had never heard of such things. We fed them June cut hay and all the rowen they would eat, and we gave them beds of straw. They were satisfied, as you could see at a glance, and they never left us boys without a bowl of bread and milk to go to bed on, with soft, sweet apples cut in bountifully.

As soon as chores were done my two older brothers spread the big barn floor with wheat and began to beat out the grain with flails. These flails were made of two hickory or elm sticks so tied together with thongs of cowhide as to give them easy play. The longer stick was a handle, but the shorter was heavier and very solid. With a deft twist of the arm this was brought down whack, first to the right and then to the left. It was a pretty art, and the young fellows were very proud of their accomplishment—as indeed we were of all our domestic attainments. They were done in good Anglo-Saxon, without need of either Latin or Hebrew. Whack! Whack! Whack! From each side of the floor whacks crossed each other. Yet those flails, go fast as they would, and by the hour, must never hit each other. It would disgrace the manly art. When a flooring was turned over and over until the grain was all loosened, the straw was forked into a stack and the wheat shoveled into a great pile—afterward to be fanned of the chaff. Little did we care about advices from Liverpool and quotations from Chicago, for this wheat needed no market but our own household. Chicago was then an honest prairie, growing wild flowers, where snipes nested and meadowlarks sang. I have a letter here from a half-brother, who, in 1832, wrote from Buffalo: "I have just reached here from Chicago and in the short space of time of six days and fourteen hours. We are thirty-six hours ahead of the mail. Some of the way we came in sleighs, some in open wagons and a short distance in a stage coach."

But my father had taken a bushel of the best yellow corn—home grown—and, in a corner of the big kitchen, was scraping it off the ear, with the help of a spade. The spade handle rested on the floor, with the blade bottom side up, just over the edge of a half bushel measure. Sitting on the handle, on a cushion, which the little mother insisted on placing under him, he cleaned ear after ear, while I, with the cobs, built log houses. Ah! but those *were* days! When my palaces were top heavy his foot slid out slyly and helped nature to topple them over. But, then, with shrewd wit, he taught me how to build better, and into all he wove maxims and loving lessons of character building, which, indeed, no foot nor gravitation could topple down. When the corn was shelled it would be taken to the mill and be ground into coarse meal. Out of this the fine would be sifted and the rest boiled all day. "Boil slowly in an iron pot; stir frequently, and, after a full day's boiling, let it stand on the back of the stove all night." This was the recipe for one of those golden dishes that Americans should be ashamed to have forgotten. In these days we have neither samp nor succotash—that is, not the genuine.

After dinner the father drew a large apron of ticking over his head and sat down on his shoe bench. It was a sorry sample from Connecticut who could not make and mend the footwear of his family. This was done on winter days and on the rainy days of summer. Not an hour was idled away, nor did these sons

of the Puritans swagger through the town with cigars or pipes. They were sober and earnest, but they were full of the amenities of a sweet sociality. Now the little mother lifted her big spinning wheel near to the shoe bench, within easy talking distance. Whirr—zz! whirr—zz! whirr—zz! and lo, the beautiful white rolls were quickly twisted into soft, white yarn on the spindle. "But, father! I do not see the right of it. Do they not say God is good? Then why should he be so angry with those whom we are not angry with? Is he not better than we?" "It would be a poor God that was not," said my father. "Indeed," said the little mother, "but I would forgive every one of them myself, and I would help the slave away could I get a chance." "And as for me," said my father, "if the chance ever comes, I will fight for him." And so it was that by these family debates it came about shortly after that our house was a station on the Underground Railroad. There were two kinds of theology in those days, as, indeed, there always are, the male and the female. The first deals with sinners as with debtors, measuring them according to the law; but the latter measures them by the heart. What, indeed, would we do if the feminine were left out of Christianity? Whirr—zz! whirr—zz!—then a dead pause. "But, father! if it be not right to hold a man in slavery, it must be right to help him to freedom." "It is," answered my father sententiously.

None of our modern comforts come up to the ingle side—the family group, partly in and partly around the immense chimney place of the old farm days. There the father and the mother sat, one on each side of the little table; she reading aloud a sermon or from the one weekly newspaper, while he lay back in his chair, with eyes nearly closed, and his feet stretched out to the fore logs. One of the boys parched corn in the ashes or roasted chestnuts, another brought Spitzenbergs and Seeknofurthers from the cellar, and a third cracked home-grown butternuts. New cider was allowable, notwithstanding the temperance reformation had begun to create a new moral atmosphere. At nine o'clock the Bible was gently lifted from the stand in the corner, and a few passages read, and after that, the family being committed to the care of God, every one gave himself to sleep.

So went the days—short, but always full of duty. The margins of life were not wide enough to take in all the world, but we were a world by ourselves. The factories had not stolen our pleasantest employments, such as knitting and sewing, weaving and spinning, candle-making and soap-making. The housewife never went through the streets without work in her hands, and she knitted as she walked. Six yards of yarn measured an ordinary call, and thirty, well knitted into a stocking or muffler, made a good visit. We had peace and rest—only that there was some worriment about the next world. As for this world, we knew very little about it beyond our township lines, and, like good Anglo-Saxons, we felt capable of taking care of that much. Telegrams from Manchurian battle fields did not come in before breakfast to disturb digestion, and, as for the king or the queen of Montenegro, we had never heard of them. We went to church every Sunday, had our sewing societies and our district schools—just about enough to fill a decent prayer, only that it was thought sometimes necessary to pray for the Jews. We had no opera, but the birds sang free of charge, and their orchestra filled every summer morning at daybreak. Robins are natural farmers, and as for Wilson's thrush and the tanagers and the catbirds, they will never build homes far away from the brooks and the orchards. But, as I think back along the years that are strung on my private memory, I recall nothing finer than those long rows of cherry trees, full of red-lipped fruit in June. One hour of freedom in those trees would buy of me half a year of modern luxuries and privileges. Yes, there was one thing brighter and one thing sweeter—at least so it is stored in my recollection, and may it be there at the Resurrection!—that one sweet hour when my father led me along the brooksides and through the glens and taught me about the flowers and the bushes and the pebbles, while we filled our pails with wild blackberries.

CLINTON, N. Y.

Music, Art and Drama

Operatic Progress

When Mr. Heinrich Conried assumed the directorship of the grand opera at the Metropolitan he resolved, naturally enough, to benefit by the experiences of his predecessors, while improving on their methods as far as possible. One of his most commendable improvements lies in the manner in which he takes his "benefit" performance as manager. For many years it has been customary for the singers to agree, in their contracts, to give their services free one evening to help fill the manager's purse, on which they ordinarily make such big demands. To bring forward all of his stars in one performance Mr. Grau used to give a sort of variety show, consisting of single acts from five or six different operas. Mr. Conried did not follow this inartistic procedure last year, not being obliged to do so; he simply gave an extra performance of "Parsifal," and on the following day sent a check for $17,000 to his bank. This year the same plan would hardly have worked, but he easily found another. To-night (February 16) "Die Fledermaus" ("The Flittermouse") by Johann (not Richard) Strauss is to have its first performance in America as a grand opera, with grand opera singers. As this is by far the most popular comic opera in existence (in Germany alone it has nearly 500 performances every year), such a *première* would in itself guarantee a brilliant and profitable audience; but Mr. Conried has doubled the usual prices and justified this proceeding by finding a place in the ball-room scene of the second act for all the great artists in his company to sing solos—a scheme which is ingenious without being inartistic.

That Mr. Conried has improved greatly on all of his predecessors in the scenic department has been previously noted in these pages. He is an expert in stage management, having had many years of experience at the Irving Place Theater, and in some operas, "Aïda," for example, his personal cooperation usually entitles him to an appearance before the curtain with the artists. In the Nibelung operas "Rheingold" in particular, the new scenery has proved a great attraction. Mr. Conried has succeeded where all his predecessors failed; he has made "Rheingold" popular. The Metropolitan was sold out for each of the eight days devoted to the four Nibelung operas. It was a happy thought to open special subscriptions for the two Wagner cycles, not only because it brought the prices down to the usual subscription rates, but because it insured for these serious works audiences of serious music lovers who ran no risk of being disturbed by those who attend the opera chiefly in order to stare at the women in the boxes and their diamonds.

In regard to what is, after all, by far the most important operatic factor—the singers—Mr. Conried made a mistake last year. Having found out as theatrical manager that good young actors and actresses, not yet made arrogant by success, were plentiful in Germany, he fancied the same was true as to singers. But it did not take him long to discover his error. Mr. Grau had searched far and wide for vocalists great enough to be accepted in the most critical city in the world and had brought them here. This year Mr. Conried has wisely fallen back on the "old guard"—the artists who survived as "the fittest" during the Grau *régime*, including particularly our two splendid American prima donnas, Lillian Nordica and Emma Eames, who were absent last year, and he has had no reason to regret this. If he now also restored Mme. Gadski, Edouard de Reszke and Campanari, everybody would be happy.

Croakers every now and then raise their voices to wail that there are no new singers to take the places of the older favorites. Mr. Conried failed to find in

Germany substitutes for Mme. Nordica and Mme. Eames, but they were not needed, as these singers are in their prime. But in place of Mme. Schumann-Heink, who deserted grand opera for operetta, has he not brought back to this country two American altos—Miss Edyth Walker and Miss Fremstad—who are now recognized as first-rate artists? The tenor question seemed particularly hopeless a couple of years ago. "What will happen," was asked with bated breath, "when Jean de Reszke retires from the stage?" Well, he has retired, and we have two new men of the first rank—Caruso and Knote, both young and lusty singers, and good actors, too. With their aid Mr. Conried has been able to keep up his performances to high-water mark. Indeed, the present season is the most profitable one on record, and the cities that are to be visited at the close of the New York season, on March 4, must be congratulated in advance on the operatic feast before them.

A Frenchman to Reckon With

Mr. Wilhelm Gericke deserves a card of thanks for occasionally bringing to the attention of New York concert goers some striking new musical work, which none of the local orchestral leaders has had the enterprise to perform. At the January evening concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra in Carnegie Hall he produced for the first time here Vincent d'Indy's second symphony, in B-flat major, opus 57.

Now, Vincent d'Indy is a man of mark in the present-day musical life of France, where he is regarded as the leader of the newest, most modern, most liberal group of French composers; but as yet little of his music has been heard on this side of the Atlantic. So much of it as we have heard has proved him to be, if not a great genius, at least a master workman, with a consummate command of the technic of tonal expression. As an architect of sound he begins where Wagner left off. In novelty of harmony and in freedom of form—abandonment of formalism, rather—he goes as far beyond Wagner as that composer went beyond his predecessors. His music is new and different and interesting. It publishes an undeniable sincerity on the part of the composer, as well as great learning and a remarkable skill in molding his medium to the expression of his musical thought. The chief quarrel with him seems to be over that thought, that it is not intelligible, and, of course, the silly old cry is raised against him that he cannot write melody. The trouble with the critics, who are eternally making that charge against every composer who ever has a new idea, is an affliction of partial deafness akin to color-blindness. They cannot recognize melody when they hear it unless it be such as they have been familiar with from the cradle.

Beyond question Vincent d'Indy's achievement is a significant one in contemporary music of the loftiest type.

The Volpe Orchestra

A new force in the musical life of New York is Mr. Arnold D. Volpe, who is doing a praiseworthy work in giving to deserving young musicians and students a higher schooling and the routine of orchestral drill in order to fit them for the professional career. Mr. Volpe was born in Kovna, Russia, in 1869, received

ARNOLD D. VOLPE.

his early musical training at the Warsaw Conservatory and later in St. Petersburg became a *protégé* of Anton Rubinstein, then at the head of the Imperial Conservatory. He was graduated from that institution with highest honors, as a violinist, in 1891; returned, after a concert tour, for a six years' course in composition, and received his diploma as a composer in 1897. In 1898 he came to America, where he has since devoted himself to violin instruction, ensemble playing and composition. In 1902 Mr. Volpe organized the Young Men's Symphony Orchestra of New York, which now has more than seventy members.

In order further to encourage "young American talent" he has this winter established the Volpe Symphony Orchestra, composed in part of his young instrumentalists and in part of older players. At its introductory concert, given in Mendelssohn Hall, Mr. Volpe demonstrated unmistakable ability as a conductor, and his orchestra played with precision and with a verve and swing that were as delightful as they were surprising—with an enthusiasm in the work and for the music that was contagious.

More Russian Music

The Russian Symphony Society announced that the proceeds of its third concert would be given to the fund for the widows and orphans of the defenders of Port Arthur, and its efforts to pack the program of that concert with variety, novelty and interest succeeded abundantly. It had the help of the Choral Art Society of Brooklyn, which, under the direction of Mr. James H. Downs, sang without accompaniment three Russian part-songs, and sang them admirably. It introduced for the delectation of this public a new instrument, the celesta, which is a graduated set of bells played by means of a keyboard and having a compass of five octaves, and which was played most charmingly by Mr. Wassili Safonoff, the famous Moscow conductor, in a movement from Tschaikoffsky's "Nut Cracker" suite. And it brought forward two fragments of new compositions: a "Petite Romance," by Davydoff, a pleasing little piece imbued with genuine Russian spirit, and a part of the suite "Fairy Tale of Tsar-Saltan," arranged from his opera of the same title, by Rimsky-Korsakoff—fanciful, weird, exotic, semi-oriental music, hauntingly beautiful, too, and disclosing that composer's great skill and ingenuity in orchestration. In this last piece also the celesta was used effectively.

Safonoff

In the whole sixty-two years' history of the New York Philharmonic Society is it doubtful if there was ever before such a wild demonstration of enthusiastic approval vouchsafed to any conductor as that which greeted Mr. Wassili Safonoff's reading of Tschaikoffsky's "Pathétique" symphony at the concert of January 28th. This Cossack chieftain led the veteran orchestra of America to loftier hights than it had scaled since the death of the lamented Anton Seidl. His interpretation of that one symphony was alone worth the cost of bringing him the long way from Moscow. But by giving a thoroughly charming performance of Beethoven's second symphony he showed that he can conduct other and vastly different music than that of his fiery compatriots, with rare insight and sympathy. The greatest musical need of New York, with all its orchestras, is the permanent residence of such a conductor.

The soloist at this Philharmonic concert, Josè Vianna da Motta, the Portuguese pianist, altho overshadowed by the conductor, yet left a pleasing impression by his musicianly playing of the great Schubert-Liszt "Wanderer Fantasia."

The Exhibition in Philadelphia

The Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts was founded and held its first exhibition in 1805. The exhibition now open is therefore its centennial and aims to show how well the association has carried out the object for which it was created, which was "... the assisting the studies and exciting the efforts of the artists gradually to unfold,

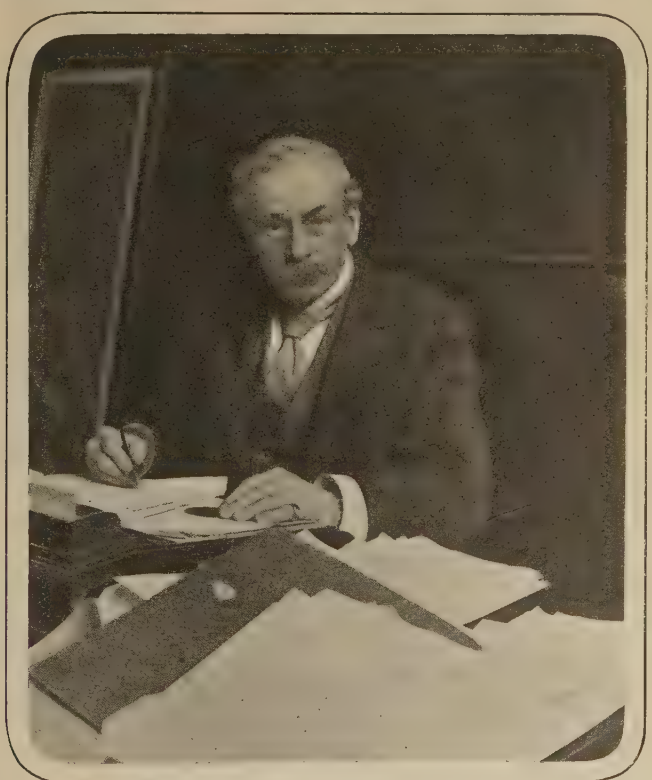
Autumn. By Hugh Breckenridge

enlighten and invigorate the talents of our countrymen."

The retrospective character of the exhibition is of great interest and the works of early Americans in the permanent collections of the Academy are included, with examples by as many members, students and instructors as could be gathered. In one way or another, by direct contact in student years, or by recognition of attainment later by the bestowal of prizes or medals, the Academy has

Yesterday. A Decorative Panel by Ellen Macauley

had its place in the lives of most American artists from the times of Stuart, the Peales, Sully, Allston and West to the present. The older works shown have among them many portraits of the public-spirited citizens who assisted the artists in founding the Academy. The later canvases include a few notable things that have not yet been seen in New York. There are seven Sargents; two, the Lady Hamilton and the Miss Barrett, in his trait of young Mr. Clarke. Chase is best represented by his two magnificent still-lifes. Dewing's beautiful "Spinet" is here; one of Brush's family groups; Thayer's "Angel Guarding the Tomb of Stevenson"; Moschowitz's "Mother and Child; Loeb's "Byblis"; Luks' "Dumping Snow." Two of the most successful pictures in the exhibition are the "Rehearsal in the Studio" by Tarbell and the "Spring Mood" by George



SIR CASPAR PURDON CLARKE,*
The New Director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art

best vein; Abbey's gorgeously unsatisfactory "Trial of Queen Catherine," shown at the Royal Academy of 1900; five Alexanders, including a portrait of a very old lady—Mrs. Wheaton—which is the most notable portrait in the galleries. Hopkinson's "Master of the Norfolk Hunt" is interesting in spite of uneasy drawing. There are three portraits by Cecilia Beaux; a very workmanlike portrait of a woman by Sargeant Kendal; Robert Henri's negro boy is remarkable and there is much that is good in his portSauter, a visitor from over the sea. Horatio Walker's "Turkey Girl" was seen at the Comparative Exhibition recently. Winslow Homer's "Kissing the Moon" is new and very remarkable. Hopkinson's "West Wind" is a most powerful marine. There are three interesting canvases by Jonaslie, and the works of Maurer and Karfunkle reveal distinctive personalities.

There are nine Whistlers, none of

* A character sketch of Sir Purdon Clarke appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of February 2d.

LADY HAMILTON. By John S. Sargent

them portraits. Ranger's "Northeast Gale" and "High Bridge" are both large in character. Breckenridge's "Autumn" is well drawn and worked out in an amusing scheme of deep blue-green river and plenty of complementary reds in the foliage. The best and simplest thing yet shown by du Mond is "The Lonely River." Redfield, Tack, H. D. Murphy, Marianna Sloan, Elizabeth Roberts, are all interestingly shown.

A group by themselves are Philadelphia's notable illustrators, Maxfield Parrish, Jessie Wilcox Smith, Elizabeth Shippen Green, Alice Barber Stevens, many of whose works for reproduction are shown. Of the same school, only of enlarged size, are Violet Oakley's decorations for the Governor's Room in the State Capitol at Harrisburg. More distinctly decorative of the Grasset manner are the panels by Ellen Macauley.

A set of etchings of New York's tall-building-shaded streets by Pennell are of great interest.

More sculpture is shown than we usually see at one time in New York, and tho the majority of the pieces are small, the works show well the range of present day American sculpture from the realistic statuettes by Murray to the symbolic reliefs for the doors of the Boston Library by French. Calder's interesting design for a sun-dial, Grafly's "Truth," a collection of bronzes of all sorts of subjects treated in beautiful color by Bartlett, G. Borglum's "Horses of Diomedes," and large group called "I Have Piped to You and You Have Not Danced," and Gail Sherman's bronze boy for a fountain, are all of deep interest.

The Month in New York Galleries

Mr. Montross showed about forty works in oil, pastel and water-color by Childe Hassan, a painter whose work needs particularly to be seen by itself.

His virile outlook upon the sunshine of life and his absolutely true values are refreshing. He draws human beings sometimes with lack of attention to beauty of form, but he paints "Twentieth Street on a Spring Morning," or a "Spring Brook," or "Plaza Centrale," in Havana, or "Madison Square in Snow," or "Hyde Park Corner at Night," with absolute knowledge of their real appearances. Nothing could be more sanely beautiful than the "Summertime," when seen at a little distance; a nude, charmingly painted in a leafy setting through which a little brook flows, as real as a great power to analyze and represent light can make it and yet delicate with the genuine delicacy of the subject.

The Society of Miniature Painters showed at Knoedler's the work of its thirteen members, and many other ivories of good average merit. As usual, Lucia Fairchild Fuller and Laura Hills paint with greatest vigor and mastery, the portrait of Master Bernheimer, by Miss Hills, challenging comparison with almost any large American portrait of a boy. Alice Beckington has two delightful studies also.

The Grolier Club shows one of its admirably cataloged collections. This time, one of very great interest, the first in New York of the works of William Blake, that strange genius who is best known to many perhaps through his "Canterbury Pilgrims." The collection includes all of his own books but two, and drawings for many of the works he illustrated, including the "Book of Job," Young's "Night Thoughts," and Milton's "Allegro" and "Il Penseroso." His lack of means to publish his books in the ordinary way led to experiments in various plate-processes. This resulted in a kind of colored monotype printing which covered both text and design and produced a very pleasant union of the two. His thoughts hovered about a visionary world. His designs are often strangely exalted and always powerful, even when done as delicately as in the "Songs of Innocence and Experience."

Girl Feeding Turkeys. By Horatio Walker.—From the Collection of Dr. Alex. C. Humphreys. Copyright, 1904, by N. E. Montross

The Drama

We have no additions to make to the lists we have previously published of the plays of real distinction now running, but we give brief notes on such plays of the month as are worthy of the attention of our readers.

American comedy can usually be classed as French or Fitch, one or both. "Cousin Billy," which is having such a long and successful run, is both, and is especially interesting on that account, for it shows the difference between the French and the American audience and what changes are necessary to make a play take with us. As "Le Voyage de M. Perrichon," by M. Eugene Labiche, it is used in this country for beginners in French to cut their teeth on, and is popular for amateur dramatics because it is interesting enough in itself to overcome poor acting. M. Paul Hervieu, when the critics condemned him for writing thesis plays, said all good plays were of this kind, and, as an example, gave "M. Perrichon," which he said is devoted from beginning to end to demonstrating the thesis that men prefer those they have benefited to their benefactors. The process of Americanization consists in exaggerating the points and complicating the plot and introducing local hits. Whatever may be said about the quickness of the individual American to catch a point, the American theater audience is very dull in its perceptions and the jokes have to be fired out of a cannon to make any impression. The delicate *nuances* of French writing and acting would be completely lost on us, consequently Mr. Fitch as adapter and Mr. Wilson as actor are not to be blamed for turning a witty comedy into a funny farce. But having admitted so frankly our collective stupidity, we must say that we do not think it is necessary for Mr. Wilson to exaggerate as much as he does. When he obviously makes a hit he need not rub it in. In this respect many of the company were better than the star.

"The Brighter Side," given by Mr. E. S. Willard and his London company, is also a French play and also a thesis play. It is a translation of M. Alfred Capus's "La Chatelaine," and preaches from the text, "A soft answer turneth away wrath." Mr. Willard as an optimist

SIR CHARLES WYNDHAM

E. S. WILLARD

thwarts with never-failing smile and common sense the machinations of a modern Madame de Medicis; a much better way of foiling the villain than the old one of counterplot and superior force. The play has the directness and simplicity characteristic of French art in literature and drama, and is played in accordance with its spirit, without exaggeration or affectation by any member of the company. "Lucky Durham" was hissed off the stage almost as soon as it was put on, chiefly because to hackneyed critics it appeared hackneyed. Nevertheless, it was

Mr. Edward Terry, as "Dick Phenyl" in "Sweet Lavender"

better than many of the plays which now have crowded houses. It is true the company is not an "all star cast," nor are the plays remarkable, but there is no ground for savage criticism.

Mr. Edward Terry, who together with Mr. Willard and Sir Charles Wyndham are the three most prominent English "stars" now invading our shores, has this month appeared in "Sweet Lavender" and "Love in Idleness." The former has had a run in England and the colonies of over 4,000 nights. It is of the ordinary domestic comedy type, full of love, tears, kisses and laughter. It is well acted, but is in no sense a great play, even if Mr. Pinero is the author.

Ada Rehan in "The Taming of the Shrew"

"Love in Idleness" is of much the same variety and gives Mr. Terry a fine chance to show his kindly and lovable whimsicalities. Mr. Terry's acting touches the heart and his plays will do one good to see.

"Friquet," by Pierre Berton and "Gyp," is staged for the purpose of making a star of Miss Marie Doro, who played so charmingly the ingenue part in the late Mrs. Gilbert's "Granny." In the part of the circus girl, "Friquet," brought up by the clown, lodging in a horse-stall and plunged into fashionable and corrupt society, Miss Doro is uneven, sometimes very good, sometimes very bad. She is better at pantomime than speaking, and her "business" while listening to the revealing conversation from the concealment of a big chair indicated that she has the capacity to become what she now aspires to be.

"Mrs. Leffingwell's Boots," by Augustus Thomas, emphasizes the difference we were discussing between French and American plays. In comparison with a French salon an American parlor strikes one as cluttered up with furniture and unnecessary and incoherent knicknacks. Exactly the same impression is made by Mr. Thomas's play. He shakes the ka-

leidoscope so often that it dazzles one. Its ingenious complications and sudden reversals are neither natural nor good art. But it is bright, lively and amusing, and very well played by all the actors, including the fountain, the telephone and the lay figure. Mr. Thomas shows his usual skill in the introduction of local color—in this case osteopathy and the greatest blizzard "since Conkling died."

"The Woman in the Case," by Clyde Fitch, contains one good act in the four, an unusual proportion as plays go. Miss Blanche Walsh as the devoted wife, whose unshaken confidence in her husband rescues him from the gallows, and Miss Dorothy Dorr as the heartless adventuress win most of the plaudits, but all the cast do well, even down to the Tombs warden, who gets a round of applause for the natural way he shuts a door. The heroine is an impossible character, too unsophisticated at first and too sophisticated at the last, and the play as a whole is unnatural and disagreeable.

Perhaps the most noteworthy production of the month is "Strongheart," in which Mr. Robert Edeson essays the title-role. Strongheart is an Indian, a graduate of Carlisle and a "P. G." at Columbia. He is in love with a white girl, a sister of one of his college chums. Her family objects to his suit on the sole ground that he is an Indian, and his people do not want him to bring her back to them after his graduation. He therefore renounces her and goes to his reservation to rule his people, altho she is perfectly willing to marry him. The first two acts of the play are scenes of college life and bring in the inevitable football game. They would be remarkable if they did not suffer somewhat from comparison with similar scenes in "The College Widow." The last two acts, however, show some very strong acting and abound in dramatic situations. The play is another healthy sign of the revival of a genuinely American drama, and we recommend it heartily to all, especially to those who suffer from any form of race prejudice.

Miss Ada Rehan's reappearance in "The Taming of the Shrew" ought to be a dramatic event of no small importance, for Miss Rehan is generally conceded to be the best "Katherine" that has ever played the part. Her charming voice is as sympathetic as ever, and her acting has lost none of its old power and brilliancy, but she is not as young as she was fifteen or twenty years ago, alas! With the exception of Mr. Richman's Petruchio her cast was decidedly mediocre. They all talked too fast and indistinctly, while the scenery and stage setting were execrable, considering what we have been taught to expect nowadays in that line. As a whole this presentation of one of Shakespeare's least important comedies was something of a disappointment, and is not to be compared with the rendering of "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Romeo and Juliet" by Miss Marlowe and Mr. Sothern and their company, now touring the country.

With the exception of "The Music Master" of David Warfield, whom many think is destined to take Joseph Jefferson's place in the hearts of the American people, "Adrea" is the play in New York that is now packing the house from pit to gallery. The libretto is written by John Luther Long and David Belasco, and Mrs. Leslie Carter takes the part of the heroine. "Adrea" is the most brilliantly staged play we have ever seen. It is a tragedy in every act, scene and situation, and is fairly well written. It is not a truly great play, however. It strains so hard for the dramatic that one finds himself quite as often laughing as being thrilled. Mrs. Carter's acting does not especially appeal to us in this play, and with one or two exceptions her support is not noteworthy, yet the play is a gorgeous spectacle and almost any one will enjoy seeing it.

A Trip to the Pescadores

BY WILLIAM E. S. FALES

FORMERLY UNITED STATES CONSUL AT AMOY, CHINA

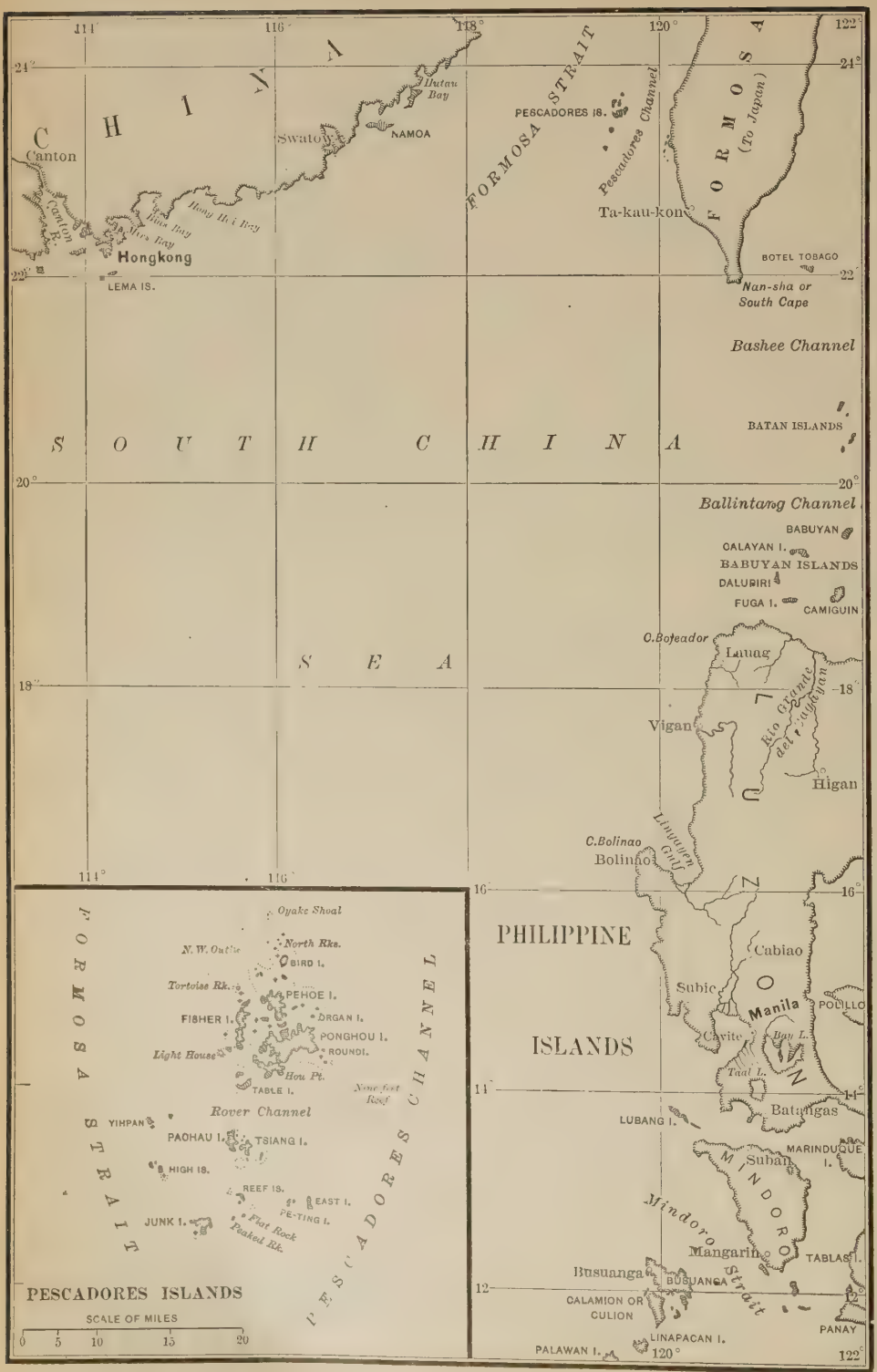
THE cable news that the Japanese are fortifying the Pescadore Islands in the Formosa Channel, and have already established a naval rendezvous at that place, will not astonish travelers familiar with that part of the Far East. The strategic value of their position has long been known and but for their commercial insignificance, which has rendered them practically inaccessible, they would long ago have been a favorite port for the average globe-trotter. Now that they are about to become a great naval stronghold they will assume an importance similar to that enjoyed by Gibraltar, Malta, Aden and Singapore.

Several times I had seen the Pescadores in sailing northeastward from Hong Kong, but the view had not aroused any desire to visit them. Tho a coral archipelago in a tropic sea, they had none of the color and beauty which are so often attached to such formations. No palms or other trees graced their surface, and the heavy built houses of the natives seemed through my marine glasses more like boulders than human habitations. In clear weather they were grayish green, splashed with brown reaches where the salt breeze and the sea spray had eaten away all vegetation. In stormy weather they assumed a dark, ugly olive that suggested the hide of some sea monster. On one occasion I saw the wrecked remains of a junk upon an outlying cape. Around and upon it were wreckers tearing it to pieces, and it looked for all the world like some dead animal that was being devoured by ants and beetles. The waterways between the isles were of that mottled color which warns the navigator of shoals and reefs, and the blue harbors that could be seen within the archipelago recalled the years when these islands were infested by the cruelest Malay and Chinese pirates ever known to the China seas.

My acquaintanceship with the Pescadores was made unexpectedly. I had sailed from Amoy during the winter monsoon to visit Taiwanfoo in Southern Formosa, a pretty little town which lies upon the coast and whose broad harbor is the open roadstead of the Formosa Channel. The storm deepened that night and the heavy sea that sprang up made it impossible for our steamer to anchor at its customary place. As the Pescadores were about twenty miles away, the captain slowed down, and in the early morning steamed carefully through the tortuous waterways until he came to a land-locked harbor alongside the capital city of Mekong. Here we dropped anchor and remained for forty-eight hours until the sea had subsided and we could proceed to our destination.

During this brief breathing spell we visited the chief points of interest in the islands, called upon the Prefect, studied the natives and shot a few wild birds. We probably would have caught some of the numberless fishes that swarmed in the waters around us, but the natives did it so much better with their quaint tackle and cumbrous nets that we found it advisable to gratify our piscatorial ardor by buying a few pounds of mullet and rock cod at a cent and a half a pound. As this operation brought about a prompt exhibition by the fishing fleet that surrounded the steamer of everything they had hooked or netted that day, it enabled us to form a good idea of the marine fauna of the Pescadores.

The little capital is an epitome of Chinese civilization. It cannot be more than eight hundred years old, and yet it looks as venerable as the Pyramids. Around it is a wall which gives it municipal rank, broken here and there by the heavy, gloomy archways which admit to the city. There were two soldiers on guard as we came through. The uniform of each consisted of a red cotton cloak with a black and white circle stamped on the back, which at a short distance


CHINA
SOUTH CHINA SEA
PHILIPPINE ISLANDS
Canton
Canton R.
Hongkong
LEMA IS.
Swatow
NAMOA
Ilutau Bay
Honey Hut Bay
Mirs Bay
Tolo Harbour
FORMOSA STRAIT
PESCADORES IS.
Pescadores Channel
FORMOSA
(To Japan)
Ta-kau-kon
BOTEL TOBAGO
Nan-sha or South Cape
Bashee Channel
BATAN ISLANDS
Ballintang Channel
BABUYAN
CALAYAN I.
BABUYAN ISLANDS
DALUPIRI
FUGA I.
CAMIGUIN
C. Bojeador
Laoag
Rio Grande de Cagayan
LUZON
Vigan
Higan
C. Bolinao
Bolinao
Lingayen Gulf
Cabiao
Subic
Manila
POLILLO
Cavite
Bay L.
Taal L.
Batangas
LUBANG I.
MARINDUQUE I.
Suban
MINDORO
Mindoro Strait
Mangarin
TABLAS I.
Busuanga
BUSUANGA
CALAMION OR CULION
LINAPACAN I.
PANAY
PALAWAN I.
114°
116°
118°
120°
122°
24°
22°
20°
18°
16°
14°
12°
PESCADORES ISLANDS
Oyake Shoal
North Rks.
N. W. Outlie
BIRD I.
Tortoise Rk.
PEHOE I.
FISHER I.
ORGAN I.
PONGHOU I.
ROUNDI.
Light House
Hou Pt.
TABLE I.
Nine feet Reef
Rover Channel
YIHPAN
PAOHAU I.
TSIANG I.
HIGH IS.
REEF IS.
EAST I.
PE-TING I.
JUNK I.
Flat Rock
Peakel Rk.
FORMOSA STRAIT
PESCADORES CHANNEL
SCALE OF MILES
0 5 10 15 20

gave the wearer the appearance of an animated target. Each warrior carried a gun, but with it neither bayonet, sword nor cartridge box. I took the weapon from the hands of one of the guards and found it to be a Tower musket of the vintage of 1800. It had been cleaned and burnished with sand so often that in places the metal had worn through. The owner was proud of his possession and told me with a happy smile that he had cleaned it every day for fifteen years, just as his uncle had done for twenty years previously! He had never fired it off and didn't know exactly how to go about it. On paper the place had a garrison of five hundred men. In reality it had ten, of whom two manned the main gate by day, one by night, and the other seven danced attendance upon the Prefect. We called upon the latter official and found him enjoying an establishment so small and poverty stricken as to be pitiable. The man was superior to his surroundings. In his ruined yamen he received us with as much dignity and tact as a viceroy might have done in Canton. He was a scholar who had earned his rank and title by high intellectual merit, but had not possessed enough wealth, influence or political shrewdness to secure a more lucrative post. The people of his little metropolis were busy day and night, as they always are in China, but their infinite thrift did not seem potent against their own surroundings. Their houses were small, low and strongly built, to protect the inmates against the fierce gales which seem to make the Pescadores their home. There was a mute eloquence in the roofs, which, besides being made of heavy tiles, were weighted down by huge brick squares or by massive boulders.

The islands, which cover about eighty square miles, are mostly flat and small. The larger ones rise up into bluffs a hundred and fifty or two hundred feet high, making ideal sites for fortifications of the modern type. The captain of my steamer, who was a stalwart fighting Briton, said to me as we looked down upon the archipelago from one of these hights:

"Old England ought to own these islands. With these on one side and with Hong Kong on the other we could hold Formosa Channel against all the navies of the world."

We little dreamed that already the clouds were gathering which in another year changed the Pescadores from Chinese to Japanese territory. The very spots where we lounged that day are now covered with grim batteries, from which high power guns command the channel north and south for twenty odd miles.

In the lee of Sand Island bluff is a granite monument to the French soldiers and sailors who died there in 1884-5, when France had a naval sanitarium at that place during her Tonkin War with China. Over three thousand gallant sons of France were buried on these inhospitable shores. The square inclosure about the monument was overgrown with weeds. Inspired by some subtle sentiment, our party, English and American, set to work with a good will and in an hour had made the place presentable. Before we left for Taiwanfoo we placed upon the pedestal around the shaft a poor wreath made from what flowers we could gather among the sterile fields and bleak shores of the island.

New York City

Literature

ELROY M. AVERY.

Avery's History of the United States*

Dr. Avery has been previously best known by his text-books on physics, and our first thought must be, Why did he not stick to his trade? We are beginning in this country to believe in specialists. We want law from a lawyer and medicine from a doctor—thinking that men should be trained especially for their work. An historian now prepares for his task by long years of patient study of the methods of learning the truth about the past, and, if he is well fitted for the work, he has also cultivated the gentle art of literary expression. First, however, he must know how to get at the truth; he must know his tools, and then he must seek to give literary form to the results of his research.

In the case of this new history the publisher and author are evidently intimate friends, and the former has been willing to spend a great deal of money to prevent the latter falling into the thousand pitfalls that await the untrained writer on American history. The advance sheets have been submitted to special students on the subjects treated. For a "mess of pottage" they have been willing to aid Mr. Avery in making exact statements, but they could not, without rewriting his book, correct his point of view. It is in that large matter which a scholar only attains by years of study that this work is faulty. We have here the same old treatment—the geology of the continent—the Neolithic Americans—the Northmen—and a few pages upon the early ideas of geography, and then Columbus. The far more interesting and truer view that early American history is the history of expanding Europe, that the discovery of America was inevitable because of economic forces at work in European life, that the Old World was awakening—all the fascinating story that goes with this point of view is missed, and, instead, we have in a would-be popular history an opening chapter on geologic conditions which is very dry and difficult to read, to say the least. In this newer and truer point of view we should not have the amusing sentiment that, when an old monk was traveling by night to the Spanish court to plead the cause of Columbus, "the fate of a nation was riding that night" (p. 128). No, if the night had swallowed him America would have been discovered just the same, tho perhaps Columbus would not have done it.

Mr. Avery need not have apologized for writing a popular history. A really great popular history is one of the grandest services that a writer can render his nation. Green did it nobly for England, and in many respects Fiske did it well for great portions of American history. But one of the first requisites of a popular history is that only the *results* of historical inquiry be given the reader. The various controversies over the truth do not interest the general reader, but he wishes to have a positive statement of the author's view. Mr. Avery rarely takes the trouble of coming to a conclusion of his own. He settles very few controverted points, but tells all the

* A History of the United States and Its People, from Their Earliest Records to the Present Time. *By Elroy McKendree Avery.* In 12 volumes. Vol. 1. 1904. Cleveland: The Burrows Bros. Co. $6.25.

views and leaves his reader with that "maze and myth" which is the title of one of his chapters. He has a peculiar literary device of telling a doubtful story positively, as the truth, and then at the end saves himself by owning that it is doubtful or even a myth (p. 123, *et passim*). He is also fond of "the generally accepted story." In other words, he dodges the critic, but gives his reader no satisfaction. Even thus he does not always escape, for the Toscanelli correspondence was certainly not as early as 1474, but could not have been earlier than 1479. He tells the story of Columbus at the convent of Santa Maria de Rabida as if it were unquestioned, whereas it is doubtful at best.

It is pleasanter to turn to the kindlier things that one may say of the book. On the whole the book is well and attractively written and is accurate as to fact. It is beautifully made up, with fine maps correctly labeled, and illustrations that really illustrate, marred by very few purely fanciful pictures which have no place in sober historical works. The elegant binding and rich paper make the book one of the finest pieces of bookmaking on the market. Author and publisher have shown an honest desire to give their country a noble historical monument.

Williams's History of Science

THERE is still need for a good history of science for the general reader, for Dr. Williams does not supply what is wanted.* He has diligently collected an abundance of material of an encyclopedic kind, but he handles it in an amateurish way without adequate grasp of fundamental conceptions and without that first essential of historical writing, the power of clearly conceiving and tracing the growth of an idea. Consequently his treatment of many topics is disproportionate and cloudy. He has followed the conventional lines in each science from the beginning down to the last quarter century, then has added desultory sketches of certain new discoveries, instead of viewing the whole from our present standpoint. This results in confusion and repetition.

The last volume, containing an account of his visits to famous European laboratories, is interesting, as all such gossip about great men is, but it is out of place here. A scholarly history should not contain such writing as this:

> "Here is the hostelry where Luther met the Swiss students in 1522. There is nothing in that date to suggest our Iowa village, nor in the hostelry itself, thank fortune. . . . America was not discovered, let alone Iowa, when these structures were erected. Now, sure enough, we are in the dream city."

We realize the practical impossibility of dealing with so many sciences without making a few mistakes, but still some of the blunders are inexcusable, as, for example, to apply the dissociation theory of aqueous solution to sugar and ascribe it to Mendeléef, its strongest opponent, and describe it in such words as these:

> "How is it, for example, that the molecules of water are able to loosen the intermolecular bonds of sugar particles, enabling them to scamper apart."

It is considered a virtue in the historian of human affairs to become thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the age he describes, but the historian of science has a different task, that of telling of the gradual discovery and varying conceptions of unchangeable phenomena. Dr. Williams gets such a strong grip of the crude conceptions of a century ago that he never really gets away from them, altho he sometimes verbally modifies his statements somewhere on later pages. What impression would the layman, for whom the book is intended, get from the following description of the "unique integrity" of the atom:

> "So far as we know, its size, its weight, its capacity for vibration or rotation, and its inherent affinities, remain absolutely unchanged throughout all these varying fortunes of position and association."

We cannot say this about the size of the atom, because we do not know that it has any; we are not at all certain about the changelessness of its weight; we know that its capacity for vibration or rotation and its "inherent affinities" are changed by position and association.

These and many other passages are

* A HISTORY OF SCIENCE. *By Henry Smith Williams.* Five volumes. New York: Harper & Brothers.

reprinted directly, without correcting the most obvious errors, from the author's "Story of Nineteenth Century Science," written five years ago.

A Journey in the Seaboard Slave States

During the winter and spring of 1852-3 James Law Olmsted made a three months' tour of the seaboard slave States, and in a series of letters to the New York *Times* he gave his impressions of Southern institutions, of the character of the people, black and white, and of their social, political and industrial economy. Three years later these letters were revised and published in book form; and now, after nearly fifty years, they are issued again in two handsome volumes.* And whatever may be said to the contrary, there are some interesting reasons for reviving Mr. Olmsted's impressions. They are like faithful daguerreotypes of the worst features of Southern civilization; and if any man there still regrets the loss of his slaves he has only to read Olmsted's account of the institution in order to be glad of his escape from it. These volumes will not be widely read in the South, however, because the author's spirit was so fiercely prejudiced against that section, and the South has never risen to the dignity of receiving an honest enemy's impression of her institutions past or present. But they really furnish a milestone from which the Southerner may judge his progress in the scale of things. And after so long a time one can tell exactly where the author was wrong in his conclusions and right in his prophecies. Thus, it is evident that he was right in the contention that slavery was an extravagance from the industrial and economical point of view, whether or not he was wrong in the belief that nearly every frailty and deficiency in the negro character and intelligence resulted from his enslaved condition. And there is no question of the inspiration of his prophecy concerning certain political tendencies which have, indeed, produced outlaw statesmen of the Tillman type.

Olmsted's expeditions through the South at this time were not undertaken in a malicious spirit. He belonged to that generation in which the best men of the South were slaveholders and the best men of the North were abolitionists. And things would have rolled along smoothly in the South longer than they did if the abolitionists had remained contentedly at home, as did the self-satisfied slaveholders. But when people reach a certain stage of moral and intellectual development the missionary instinct is born in them. It is the natural way of manifesting an ethical surplus, and it becomes a psychic necessity to impart this where the need for it is greatest. And when the people of the North, by a blessed providence, having escaped the curse of slavery, and by their own efforts developed a higher standard of morality than could possibly obtain under existing conditions in the South, found themselves rich in ethics badly needed by the slaves and their masters, they made preparations to institute reforms and impart righteousness even if it had to be done at the point of a bayonet. This is according to the natural order of things in the moral world and can no more be avoided than one can prevent yeast rising after fermentation.

Now, back of every reform there must be a popular sentiment. Not every man can take a purely ethical view of a situation, but nearly every one can entertain a righteous sentiment against the iniquity which is not his own. That is the chariot of fire in which he rides to war. And Olmsted went South to report upon the situation in order to work up the necessary sentiment against it. He did not go as a guest of the South, but as a critic conscientiously bent upon exposing every frailty she had. This is how he came to meet her worst instead of her best people. He heard her silliest preachers, saw her meanest side in every transaction, from the running of a soiled finger in a slave's mouth (to count his teeth before buying him) to the boorish entertainment of a guest. To be sure any Southerner could explain many of the charges made by Olmsted in a way more creditable to his section. From his point of view Olmsted's injustice consists in considering seriously and literally and

* A Journey in the Seaboard Slave States. *By James Law Olmsted.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.00.

logically a state of being which to him was half romantic, pleasantly indulgent and particularly suited to the climate and the temperament of the people who enjoyed it. No Southerner, indeed, is capable of taking Olmsted's cold matter of fact grip upon realities. His sense of things is too gallant to himself and backed too much by a naturally Arcadian imagination. He belongs at his best to that class to whom Oliver Wendell Holmes referred when he wrote:

"All generous minds have a horror of what are commonly called 'facts.' They are the brute beasts of the intellectual domain. Who does not know fellows that always have an ill-conditioned fact or two, which they lead after them into decent company like so many bull-dogs, ready to let them slip at every ingenious suggestion or convenient generalization or pleasant fancy?"

From the Southerner's point of view Olmsted was one of these "fellows," determined to change the conveniencies and pleasantries of his civilization into bloodhound "facts." And to him this will always seem a mean, ungentlemanly thing to have done. He will never believe that his Abolition critic was an involuntary oracle of the times, as inevitable as the passing of a sour-tongued prophet before disaster. All he knows is that he never was the moral monster he is represented to be in these two volumes. Yet he cannot deny this peculiarly uncomplimentary collection of facts. Thus he stands, still confused and indignant to this day, in the anomalous position assigned him by Olmsted and other writers on this subject.

The fact is that Olmsted missed his cue just at this point. It was illogical, and therefore beyond the reasoning limits of his mind to comprehend that the worst conditions do not produce men proportionately bad. The antebellum civilization of the South as he saw it was calculated in many ways to develop the most brutal and bestial traits in human nature; and because this was possible he took the logical product for granted. But this was not really the case. There was at the time of which he wrote a type of manhood in the South inferior to none anywhere else, which proved its honor, virtue and courage not only in the unfortunate Civil War that followed, but in the more desperate period of reconstruction days.

The Tragedies of Sophocles. Translated into English Prose by Sir Richard C. Jebb, Litt. D., Regius Professor of Greek and Fellow of Trinity College in the University of Cambridge. Cambridge University Press. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

The translation here given is that which accompanied the Greek text and critical and explanatory notes in the seven-volume edition of Sophocles published by Professor Jebb some fifteen or twenty years ago. He has now been moved to publish this translation by itself for English readers who do not understand Greek. To each play is prefixed a brief recital of the events preceding the moment at which the drama begins. The book is a great benefaction to those who lack an acquaintance with Greek, but who would like to know and feel what there is that is considered so great in Greek tragedy. In this modern form Sophocles "finds" the reader and stirs the man of to-day as he stirred the man of twenty-three and a half centuries ago. No man can read in this translation Œdipus, the King, Antigone or Electra without having waves of emotion stir his very soul. Passion, crime and suffering are portrayed with a master hand. We see our human brothers and sisters going to their Golgotha. The style of the translation is removed from the literalness of Bohn's translations, which have helped so many generations of poor pupils through the classics. It is an exalted prose which befits the high theme. "Thou" and "hath" take the place of "you" and "has." Sometimes the translation draws away from the original, as in Œdipus, the King, 1431, "thou hast drawn me away from hope" is freely rendered "thou hast done a gentle violence to my presage."

The Amateur Spirit. By Bliss Perry. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

The curious thing about Mr. Perry's plea for *The Amateur Spirit* is that it should seem to slight so glaringly the virtue of the mean. The amateur spirit in

America would appear, at first sight, to need little encouragement. We are, as a people, if not amateurs ourselves, at least worshipers of the amateur and the works of amateurishness—in literature, on the stage, in sport. We are like the woman in one of Maupassant's novels who could admire only *débutants,* and ceased to be interested as soon as her *protégés* showed signs of maturity. In fact, so extreme is our delight in amateurishness that we have succeeded, paradoxically enough, in raising it into a sort of profession of itself—the profession of amateurishness. And it is probably some such danger as this, from the amateur's professionalism as well as the professional's professionalism, which Mr. Perry apprehends when he takes up arms in behalf of a genuine amateurishness and proposes to correct the more potent vices of either extreme by "combining the professional's skill wit the zest and enthusiasm of the amateur."

Music and Other Poems. By Henry Van Dyke. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.00.

It almost constitutes literary distinction nowadays for a writer's name to be heard more than once. But Dr. Van Dyke has something besides persistency in his favor. He has taste, workmanship, fine feeling, and—what will probably form the chief charm of this collection for many—character, dignity, a lack of that faddishness, smartness and tricky debutantishness which are just now posturing before the public as literary ability. In short, Dr. Van Dyke has nearly every good poetic gift except creative genius. He is not a great poet, to be sure, but rather a gentleman of poetic tastes and elevated ideas whom it is desirable to be with. And his verse would be worth reading, as good literature itself is always worth reading, for the sake of the author's company, if nothing more.

A Short Story of Missions. By Eugene Stock. London and New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

This little book, over 200 pages, is packed full of expert information regarding missions, including policy, principles, methods, motives and results. No man in Europe is better posted on the subject than Eugene Stock, the editorial secretary of the Church Missionary Society and the author of their great centennial history. The handbook deals primarily with English missions and is intended especially for churchmen and students.

Evolution of Ethics. Vol. I., The Ethics of the Greek Philosophers. By Professor James H. Hyslop. New York: Charles M. Higgins & Co.

This strange book is a publication of the Brooklyn Ethical Association. We are accustomed to expect something rather out of the ordinary from Professor Hyslop, but in this instance the peculiarity of his views is obscured by the overshadowing labors of the editor-publisher, Mr. Higgins, who has undertaken to "illustrate the points in the lecture and more clearly show the exact character of ancient thought" by adding to the 67 pages of the lecture a mass of "Extracts" aggregating nearly 300 pages. Just why Mr. Higgins supposes that it has been reserved for him to enlighten the general public upon "the exact character of ancient thought" does not appear. What does appear is that the editor regards the philosophy of Herbert Spencer as the be-all and the end-all of the history of thought; that his dominant interest is to search out "test" texts which seem to him to prove that "the identity of thought is absolute" between the ethical doctrines of Socrates, Epicurus, Aristotle and Spencer; that accordingly he does not hesitate to call Socrates "the father of modern or utilitarian ethics" (let the reader also notice the "or"), and Spencer the "modern Aristotle." The conspicuous absence of historic insight, of breadth and impartiality of view, of even an approach to scholarly discrimination, forms strange qualifications for the editing of a volume bearing the ambitious title *The Evolution of Ethics.* A zealous Spencerian propagandist presumably must write about the "evolution" of something: one thinks of no other reason for the adoption of the title in the present case.

Editorials

The President and the Senate

It is a very serious thing that there should be a clash between the President and the Senate so soon after his election and before his inauguration. It is none the less serious and surprising, when we consider that in the matter of the arbitration treaties the President had with all proper care consulted the Committee on Foreign Affairs and a sufficient number of other members, Democrats as well as Republicans, and had received their assurance that they would support these treaties. At that time the word "*agreement*" was in the treaties as drafted, and they made no objection. Now they go back on their promise, and insist that every separate "agreement" shall be made a new "treaty" and shall be submitted to the Senate. The Senators may have been wrong then and be right now; but it is not strange that the President feels that he has not been fairly treated. We presume that the general impression is correct, that what has stirred up the Senate is what we must regard as a mistake on the part of our Executive—the attempt, under the form of an agreement, to enter into what was a real treaty with Santo Domingo. It seemed as if the President were invading the rights of the Senate, and assuming the whole treaty-making right.

This is a very nice question that was involved. The Senate is right in saying that these separate "agreements" provided for in the arbitration treaties would be on separate and on different subjects, and so would be, in a sense, separate treaties. They may say that such a general treaty of arbitration puts it into the power of the President in each case to interpret the treaty and to decide whether or not national honor is involved. They may—and it seems they do—thus declare that a general treaty of arbitration cannot be entered into under our Constitution, a most unfortunate conclusion. On the other hand, the President has an argument as well as a grievance. He has, in his letter to Senator Cullom, very definitely shown that the present contention of the Senate makes any general arbitration treaty of none effect. It would simply be a treaty declaring that we will make treaties if we want to, something which we now have the right to do. Up to this moment no one has suspected that we could not enter into general treaties of arbitration. All other countries are doing it; why must we be forbidden?

We do not deny the Senate's constitutional right in this matter. The trouble is in the Constitution. Of all nations we only make it very difficult to make treaties. We are so afraid of our Executive that we require two-thirds of the most conservative branch of our Legislative department, a continuing body, the members elected for six years, to approve any treaty. This prevents secrecy, and it also prevents any strong policy. A minority party, or minority interests, can defeat a treaty. Were we to have a fresh constitutional convention, such as we shall have when Canada shall unite with us—for it will be something more than annexation—we should very carefully consider whether our peculiar and distrustful method of treaty-making is wise.

But that is far afield. We have present conditions to deal with. The Senate has the power, and will exercise it. Even the President's best friends are against him in this matter. The President declares that he will not transmit the amended treaties to the respective countries. He says—and he is right—the amendment defeats the purpose of the treaty. The result leaves us where we were, unable to make a general treaty of arbitration, unable to do what Great Britain and France and Germany and Italy can do. Each case must be acted on separately by the Senate.

This is not happy, but it might be worse. Probably the Senate will kindly allow us to do some arbitrating, even if it is unwilling to let us make treaties of

reciprocity. Small things will be slowly adjusted in this way, "Pious Fund" cases, for example. For such favors as we can get let us be thankful; and we shall have to bombard the Senate with public sentiment, remembering, however, that no other body is so impervious to such an influence.

In January last year we pointed out that a good treaty of arbitration must clearly define the questions included in it. Instead of doing that these treaties provide that all questions shall be arbitrated except questions which affect the vital interests or the honor of the signatories.

The failure of these treaties will be a mere incident in this movement, which cannot be stayed by any man or combination of men. The most powerful forces operating in every nation are back of this movement, and will therefore carry it in due time to a successful issue.

The strength of this sentiment in the United States has been revealed by the reports of this action of the Senate Committee. The President and Secretary Hay, conscious of this, have four years in which to bring foreign Chancelleries around to favoring a treaty which is drawn on better lines and which will reflect greater honor on them and on this nation than merely following the defective Anglo-French agreement.

Meanwhile the second Conference at The Hague will have taken place and will have made the representatives of all nations more nearly of one mind on the questions which should be removed from the arena of war to that of the Court at The Hague. Without doubt that Conference will give a great impetus to the arbitration movement, and the cause of arbitration may be advanced rather than hindered if the United States formulates its treaties after rather than before the Conference is held.

In any event the well-known persistence of the President and Secretary Hay make it sure that no obstacle can prevent their going forward in the good work they are now in, of preparing the way for the earliest possible substitution of judicial decisions according to recognized principles of law for war between nations, in which treaties of arbitration and conferences of the nations have each a due place, for furthering which this Administration will become famous in the annals of American and of world history.

The Economics of Extravagance

It is significant of interesting changes, theoretical and practical, in the currents of economic and moral thought, that the question of extravagant expenditures is now argued on other grounds than those taken by the ablest writers about the time that John Stuart Mill's "Political Economy" was published.

Mill and later writers of his school, notably Cairnes, viewed extravagant expenditure from the standpoint of a theory of production. All wealth they divided into consumer's wealth and capital. Capital they divided into fixed and free, or circulating. Fixed capital consisted of buildings and other constructions and machinery. Free, or circulating, capital consisted of stores of food, clothing and other supplies suitable for the maintenance of laborers.

Capital could be increased only by saving—that is to say, by transferring wealth from the category of consumer's goods to the category of supplies for maintaining laborers or to the category of buildings and machinery. Consequently any wasteful, extravagant or other unnecessary consumption of wealth by so much diminished the sum total of capital, and therefore by so much diminished the possible production of wealth. Luxury was a direct cause of poverty.

The later analyses of fundamental economic concepts have greatly modified the Mill-Cairnes theory of capitalistic production. No such sharp distinction as that which it made between capitalistic and non-capitalistic goods is possible. Indeed, there are economists who contend with much force that all unconsumed wealth has a capitalistic function and is, in strict and economic analysis, capital. Moreover, capitalistic production does not proceed without motive, and when the pressing needs of mankind for the necessaries of life have been met

the motive of further production is supplied by the diversification of taste and desires; that is to say, by the growth of what Mill would have called luxury.

But when we examine the facts of extravagant expenditure from the standpoint of the distribution of wealth a number of problems are presented which the earlier economists ignored, but which are quite as vital as any question of production. These problems cannot be ignored. The extravagant rich classes will not let us ignore them. They persist in conduct that compels not only the economists but also all good citizens to subject their doings to a fearless criticism.

To get at the real nature of the most important of these problems let us look at the indictment which the poor most frequently bring against the rich and at the rejoinder which the rich most frequently make.

The poor man says to his rich neighbor: "You own property amounting to millions of dollars. I own nothing. I live from week to week on wages, and if I ask you to increase them you reply that you cannot afford any advance. Sometimes I think that you are a liar. Sometimes I feel that my brain is confused and that I am unable to understand your arguments."

To all this the rich man replies: "It is true that I own a great deal of property, but I do not expend it for my own pleasure or for the gratification of my family. My property consists of timber lands, mines, railroads, mills and machinery, which give employment to thousands of my fellow men. In a sense, therefore, it exists for them even more than for me. The legal title to it vests in me, but I only administer it for the good of all. It is true also that my profits amount to a larger sum than the wages of any one of my employees, but I do not even expend a major part of them upon myself or my household. I convert the greater part of my income into new capital. I open new mines, I build new mills, I construct new lines of railroad and so provide new opportunties of employment for a constantly increasing working population.

"When therefore I say that I cannot afford to increase wages I mean that I cannot increase them without curtailing my industrial operations and so, sooner or later, depriving somebody of employment. A large amount of wealth seems to belong to me. It really belongs to mankind, in the sense that it is being employed under my direction for the benefit of mankind."

Now this rejoinder of the rich man is perfectly sound in economic theory to just the extent that it is true.

It might even be economically sound if the rich man went further and justified the expenditure of a portion of his income upon other objects than industrial undertakings if he could show that these expenditures, by improving the taste and multiplying the desires of the people, increased the "effective demand" of all classes. He need make no apology for saying: "I contribute to the support of public libraries, art galleries and museums. I help to pay for parks, playgrounds and baths. I contribute to the maintenance of laboratories for scientific research, I pay something toward the great World's Fairs that show the progress made in the technical and liberal arts, and thereby stimulate further effort. All this expenditure goes to mankind."

But to the extent that the rich man spends great sums upon himself and his own circle of friends his rejoinder to the workingman who asks for higher wages is not true, and the workingman knows that it is not true. Just to the extent that wanton extravagance such as has been displayed in certain social entertainments this winter is indulged in the rich man is destroying the confidence of his fellow men in him as an upright trustee of the vast wealth that society permits him to call his own in the understanding that he will administer it for the good of mankind.

If it were indeed true that the expenditures of the rich are, as they like to claim, mainly such as increase the economic opportunities of the poor, there would be no concrete social problem of the distribution of wealth. There would be only a purely theoretical economic problem. Wanton extravagance it is that inclines the workingman and the thoughtful student of social affairs to insist that measures should be taken toward a readjustment of ownership to the end that there may be a readjustment of incomes.

A Religious Revival

THE signs all point to an extensive religious revival during the present year. The extraordinary awakening in Wales has excited the greatest interest in England and Scotland, as also in this country. Its origin and character have been described to our readers. The movement is now extending to London and other British cities, and its influence begins to be felt this side of the Atlantic. The story of it is a ferment wherever it is told.

But the American Churches were not waiting for Welsh yeast. A year ago the Presbyterians had made preparation for a general evangelistic campaign, and large tent meetings were held with good results in Philadelphia and elsewhere. And the Congregationalists were not much behind. No subject, not even Church union, was more in the hearts of the members of the National Council at Des Moines; and it was there decided to open a general campaign, to be led by the English preacher, Dr. Dawson, with whom should be associated a strong committee of leading pastors. Dr. Dawson has already begun his work. He goes from city to city, remaining but two or three days in each, and then the work is carried on by the local churches, rather than by evangelists, as in the present revival in Schenectady, that has attracted so much attention. Indeed, Dr. Dawson is not a revivalist, in the usual sense of the word. He simply blows the trumpet and the churches make the campaign.

Such a work is wholly good. Its object is to create and develop Christian character. Its method is by simple presentation of great truths, the great needs of a man's soul, and the great love of God to his erring children. It tells of the evil of an unworthy life, the power of escaping it, and the trust we may have in a loving Father. The higher divine life is the only worthy goal of a human soul, and this is what these invitations present to men too often absorbed in material things, or in thoughts and pursuits which, even if not gross and groveling, may yet be self-centered and so not really generous and noble.

It is easy to say that revivals ought not to be needed. It is true that with proper influences at home and in the Church the children of our families should in their early years accept the divine life and join the Church of their parents. Already that is largely the case. For such families the revival is not needed, except as it may add fresh fervor to a smoldering fire. It is to this inherited religion that we look in the end. But such are not all. In our own Christian families are too many who are slow to take their place of duty, and who need an unusual spur upon their sluggish wills. Many more are those who have not felt the pressure of parental instruction and example, and for whom such meetings as these are of real need.

But do those who take part in them clearly understand what is their aim? It ought to be understood; for every theological seminary should make it the most important part of its instruction to tell its students, who will be the religious guides of the churches, just how they are to answer the question of the soul that asks "What doth the Lord require of me?" Let this be understood—it is a matter of the utmost importance—that exactly what we want is to persuade people to do something; and that something is, to resolve henceforth to live a life not centered on self, but pledged to the service of God and man. That is conversion, getting out of selfishness into unselfishness, loving God and man. It includes all righteousness, of course, but it includes more than mere righteousness; it means the consecration of life to goodness, to love, to the spiritual life taught by our Lord. It is because in him we find the great motive and force toward the life for which he lived and died that we are Christians.

A Russian National Assembly

IT has long been a debatable question among Russian publicists whether the future Russian national assembly would be an outgrowth of the present provincial zemstvos or a revival of zemsky sobòr, the general assemblies of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. This point is now settled by the Czar—if we can regard anything as settled which depends on the will of so vacillating a monarch—

by his announcement this week in an interview with Count Tolstoy, son of the novelist, that he is not opposed to the calling of a zemsky sobòr, but believes it is inevitable. That he is opposed to the other alternative, the development and extension of the powers of the zemstvos, he has unequivocally demonstrated by his constant repression of the aspirations of the zemstvos throughout his reign, and the legal and illegal curtailment of their authority by De Plehve, and lastly by the sharp rebuke he recently administered to them for daring to address him on questions of national politics.

It must be admitted that in declaring in favor of a zemsky sobòr as the least of two evils forced upon him he is choosing the form of national assembly the less likely to interfere with the autocracy which he is determined to maintain, and he is also following the precedents of Russian history. He is technically correct in refusing to allow the zemstvos to meddle in national affairs, for when these bodies were created in 1865 by the Czar Liberator, Alexander II, they were endowed with certain specified and carefully limited functions, altogether of local administration, for even at that time it was hoped by some and feared by some that the seeds of representative institutions thus planted would grow to cover the whole land. The zemsky sobòr, on the other hand, was a national institution and exercised three hundred years ago powers more varied and extensive than most modern Russian liberals dare hope for now. It is of especial importance to note that the sobòr was never abolished by law, and, therefore, is to be regarded as potentially existing, ready to be called into actuality in any national crisis, such as, we hope, the present. It can be revived by Nicholas II after its 207 years of desuetude just as the States-General was roused by Louis XVI from a sleep lasting 176 years. An autocrat does not want a congress on his hands so long as he can do without it. He only resorts to it, sometimes too late, to ward off an impending revolution.

The worse the ruler the better the reign is a paradox in support of which examples can be adduced from the history of almost any country. Strikingly from Russian history, for it was Peter the Great who with the best of intentions fastened upon the country the bureaucracy which has been its curse. It was Ivan the Terrible who from purely selfish considerations made the zemsky sobòr a power in the Government and truly representative in character. To check the powers of the duma, or council of the boyars, a close corporation of the higher nobility, he called into a general assembly representatives of other classes. The sobòr of 1566, called to decide on war with Poland, was half composed of the lower nobles, a very extensive term in Russia, and included public officials, military men and taxpayers in general. Of the sobòr of 1598, which elected Boris Czar, we are told that it contained certain "merchants of Smolensk." The founder of the House of the Romanofs, Michael, was likewise elected Czar by the great national assembly, and he had to make very stringent promises that he would make no laws nor alter any, levy no taxes, declare no war and confiscate no estates without the consent of the representatives of the people. It may be that Nicholas II will have forcibly called to his attention during the next few years the fact that he is not sovereign by his own power nor by the grace of God, but as the descendant of an elected ruler through very irregular and somewhat dubious channels.

During the earlier part of the Romanof dynasty no tax was levied without the consent of the zemsky sobòr. These assemblies, tho not elected according to the forms later developed in free countries, were in a very remarkable degree representative, for they included delegates from the higher and lower nobility; from the higher and lower clergy, from towns and villages, from trade guilds and free peasants, from all classes, in short, except the serfs. Besides regulating the succession, declaring war, and exercising some control over the collection and expenditure of public money, they called attention to the wrongs, depredations and oppressions of governmental officials; just what is needed now in Russia. If Nicholas II really does restore the zemsky sobòr with nothing more than its ancient power it will be quite enough. If the Russian people cannot then take care of themselves it

will be proved that they are indeed incapable of self-government. Such an institution established nowadays could not be abolished even by a second Peter the Great. Even if, as is probable, the Czar insist that the numbers of the national assembly be chosen from above instead of being elected from below, and altho he consider it merely as a consultative, and not a legislative, body, and hold himself free to adopt either the majority or minority report, as our congress treats its committees, a twentieth century zemsky sobòr will not prove to be such subservient and pliant tools of autocracy as were some of the earlier assemblies.

In the December insurrection of 1825 the mob, who were shouting for the Emperor Constantine, were told to shout also "Hurrah for the Constitution," which they did, supposing it was the name of Constantine's wife. No doubt there is a good deal of the same sort of irrational clamor now in the streets of St. Petersburg, but, on the whole, the people seem to know pretty clearly what they want and they are likely to get it.

"For Protection of American Industry"

THE late Mr. Marquand once put on exhibition an antique Greek bronze statuet and with it a placard stating: "For this was paid $360 duty for *protection of American industry.*"

There is likely to be some revision of the tariff "by its friends." Much will be said in favor of reduction on hides, steel, sugar, etc., by friends of these industries; we wish to say a word for a class of objects heavily taxed which concern American education and culture and scholarship, in which no American industry is involved and which ought to come in free. We refer to works of art and archeology many centuries old. Let us take an example or two.

There are certain very choice and unique objects of art which are the pride of any country. They are such as Italy or Greece forbids to be exported. The United States Government ought to encourage their acquisition as much as possible, instead of trying to shut them out. None but men of wealth can buy them, not as luxuries, but for education of taste, and in the end they come into the museums for the public; but a rich man of real taste, such a man as was Mr. Marquand, may desire to keep them in his own possession for a few years, or while he lives, before giving or bequeathing them to the public. For a museum they are entered free, but the rare private collector is heavily punished for having such a taste. Now Mr. Marquand purchased an extraordinary Della Robbia altar-piece, costing many thousands of dollars. A duty was put on it as earthenware of 60 per cent. That was more than Mr. Marquand wanted to pay, and in this case, to save duty, he presented it to the Metropolitan Museum. The fact that it was four hundred years old and interfered with no American industry could not save it.

It is well known that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has made very extensive purchases of rare paintings and other works of art centuries old, such as would be a precious treasure to this country, and which Europe grieves to lose, but he is obliged to leave them stored in Europe because of the outrageous tariff on these things. It would be more decent if the Government would send over a man-of-war to bring them here with honor, instead of fining a man for his good taste and penalizing his patriotism. We ought to remember that these things once here, owned by men of public spirit, will ultimately belong to the public.

Let us take a smaller concrete case of an even more ancient bit of antiquity: A dealer in objects that go to museums had consigned to him from London an alabaster slab which once lined a palace of a king of Nineveh, who lived almost 900 years B. C. It was nearly five feet high and three or four feet wide. On it was a single bas-relief winged figure, and covering nearly half of the surface, running right over the bas-relief, was a long inscription in the wedge-shaped writing of the country, recounting the victories and achievements of the king. It was a suitable object for a museum. The dealer entered it as manuscript and therefore free. But the examiner only knew of manuscripts on paper or parchment and declared that it was "dressed stone," like mantel-pieces or grave-stones, and as

such must pay a duty of fifty per cent. The dealer replied that a manuscript could be equally on stone, that the figure on it was no more than the illustration of a book, and that it was the writing, not the winged figure, that gave it value. But the examiner was not convinced that it was anything but dressed stone, and, as the consignor had insured it for fifty pounds, he put on it the 50 per cent. duty of $123. The dealer protested, appealed to the Appraiser, and thence to the Collector, in vain, and then to the Secretary of the Treasury, but was told to pay the duty and make suit, and that if he failed he might send it back to London and receive back the duty paid, minus one per cent. He paid on protest.

Now the absurdity of such an imposition of duty is manifest. It is an embargo on scholarship. All archeology is a matter of scholarship, not of luxury. These are old things, historical, purely for culture. They interfere with no American industry. They cannot be made or found in America. An infant industry in antiques would be base forgery. Whatever may be said against other reductions of the tariff, certainly such objects as these should be free and their entry encouraged.

Europe laughs at us because our Government by its absurd tariff assists the Old World in keeping its treasures. Washington says to Italy and Greece and Turkey: You forbid your treasures to go out of your countries, and we will help you by forbidding good things to come here. Wonderful specimens of ancient glass are dug up in Greek or Roman or Phenician graves, iridescent with the pittings in the earth of two thousand years, and when a dealer wants to bring them to this country we tell him that our appraisers will watch the Marquand or Dana sales of fine things and put a 60 per cent. duty on their value here, rather than on what they cost abroad. Or some glorious Persian plaque or tiling is found and brought here, and the collector of rare taste and education who might get it for $1,000 is compelled to pay $1,500, or, if that is beyond his means, it is sent back to London or Paris, to civilized countries that do not punish men for doing good with their money. Only the United States shows this folly. When the tariff is revised let objects of art and archeology a hundred years old come in free, as do all foreign books and English books a hundred years old.

They tell the story—we do not vouch for it, altho it is current in art circles—that there was once brought to this country a wonderful piece of work in silver and enamel representing the Crucifixion, by Benvenuto Cellini, and signed with his initials. When duty was demanded on it the importer urged that no infant industry was endangered, as it was very old, and when asked to prove it he showed the inscription "B. C." But were the throne of Solomon or Moses's tables of the law to be found now and brought to New York, or any other object, no matter how early B. C., the Collector would sit at the receipt of customs, even as Juno sat at the door of Alcmena to prevent the birth of Hercules, and forbid it to be brought in until it had paid a monstrous entrance fee. In the old words of Laurence Sterne, which we too often have to quote, "They order this matter better in France."

The Useful Citizen

It is not the man with vast wealth and inclination to found libraries or colleges who is the only useful citizen. Helpfulness in building up a community and making a town or city good to live in springs from the worth of the individual's character rather than from his pocketbook. An incident reported from a thriving little city in Oklahoma is in point.

On the opening of the new lands there was laid out in the midst of the town an open square; in its center was the courthouse and around it were built the straggling stores of the frontier. The prairie winds swept the sandy soil bare in spots and the only vegetation was here and there a spot of bunch-grass or a struggling group of sunflowers. The people of the town seemed not to care, and the unkempt waste was for ten years neglected and forsaken. The town unconsciously followed its example and the lawns and streets boasted only occasionally a tree—usually a ragged cottonwood without promise of beauty or attractiveness.

One day a young business man went to the municipal officers and made an odd proposal: "I have not money enough to do it myself, but if you will pay the expense I will give my time toward improving the square. I will oversee the work and look after it as if it were my own property." The officials after some deliberation decided to risk it and told him to go ahead.

He had the square plowed and harrowed as for a crop; he sent for several thousand elm seedlings, tiny bits of trees that seemed scarcely more than straws, so small were they. These he set in rows like corn and cultivated as he would have done with maize. Through the hot summer days—and Oklahoma summer days are very torrid—he kept up the cultivation, while the townsmen looked on and smiled.

The trees grew sturdily. In a year they were two feet high; in another year they were five feet high—thousands of them. The square looked like a young nursery. The superintendent notified the citizens that they could buy the promising trees at a low price; and as the necessary thinning went on he sold enough to pay all the expense incurred in preparing, planting and caring for the square. Now the trees are seven to ten feet high, thrifty and vigorous, making of the square a park, increasing in beauty daily and in summer the delight of children and family parties for miles around. Another five or ten years and it will be a beautiful grove, the shelter of the leaves making it possible to seed the ground to blue grass and clover.

That was not all: The thousands of trees sold not only paid the actual expenses of the park, but the buyers set them out along the streets and in the front yards of town. All over the little city are growing these elms, and in a decade or two the dwellings will seem to be set in a forest, while the highways will be lined with graceful shade. Many country school districts have taken the lesson to heart and purchased the elms with which to beautify the school grounds, promising shade and comfort for the rising generation. A tree-planting fashion has spread over the country, with an influence for positive advancement that can scarcely be overestimated.

The bringing about of this transformation did not cost its originator anything but a little time. He simply proved his right to the title of useful citizen by his willingness to use in the welfare of the town the same intelligence and energy that he expended in the management of his own business.

Not all of us can plant trees. Even in the West, where communities are new and conditions offer large opportunity for beginning plans aright, there cannot be a repetition in every town of the Oklahoman's pleasing example. But towns need other things besides trees. These needs are usually attainable through unselfish effort rather than through wealth. The useful citizen can assist in obtaining them to as great a degree as the rich benefactor, and often with a wider influence for good on the community. Probably the most patent duty lies in the improvement of the town's physical appearance, and here is where the useful citizen who does things rather than stands around and talks about them can most exploit his usefulness. It was not the thousand men bemoaning the unkemptness of the square who corrected the evil and set the town toward higher ideals—it was the one man who quietly thought out a plan and then carried it to completion.

Not all towns can possess municipal greatness, but all can have municipal attractiveness. To what degree this is attained depends upon the character of its people, or, rather, upon the useful citizens to whom the needs of the community appeal and who will not hesitate in donating time and effort to the public good.

Shall Burglars Wear Gloves?

THIS is a serious question for the professional thief to consider, or, indeed, for anybody who uses his fingers in an unlawful way. Several years ago, a member of the staff of THE INDEPENDENT, inspecting the Bureau of Identification in Paris, was given a document to look at. His hands being reasonably clean, no apparent mark was left on the paper, which he examined and returned to M. Bertillon. That gentleman, however, assured him that he had left his signa-

ture on the paper. Dusting over it a little black powder, and viewing it through the microscope, showed a thumb and finger impression upon it. "This is positive evidence," said M. Bertillon, "that you have handled this paper, and some day evidence of this character will be very important in the court."

This prophecy has been verified in England two or three times within the last few years. A thief has left his fingermarks sometimes upon a window pane or on the casements of doors. These have been photographed and compared with the finger prints of the person charged with the offense, and have been successful in establishing his identity. The other day a thief was so caught by the impression of his thumb on a wax seal he had tampered with. Or, if the thief is a professional and has served a term of imprisonment, a comparison of the finger marks he has left behind him with those on file in the Bureau of Identification may lead to his detection and arrest. Criminals have been tracked by their footprints, but fingerprints may furnish a more exact trail.

More than one great trial in recent years has depended upon expert testimony in handwriting and great difference in opinion has been the result. In some of these cases the evidence would have been practically conclusive if it could have been shown that the accused person had left his fingermarks upon the paper which he was supposed to have written.

A person's signature may vary or may be counterfeited, but fingerprints do not vary, or change with years, and the fingerprints of no two persons are alike. The Chinese have long since used them as a means of identification on passports. The fingerprint is easy to take and easy to compare with the original. The value of this means of identification is by no means confined to criminal processes. John Smith, if he happens to be illiterate, instead of making a cross with a pen and declaring it "his mark" may place his finger impression on the document, a mark which nobody else can counterfeit. This may be putting a premium on illiteracy. Now that typewriting has so far superseded longhand, the pen may eventually be laid down forever, and all signatures attached by thumb or finger. We can even imagine the gentle maiden closing her love letter with an application of her whole five fingers at once, indelible proof that her hand is given away. In India the fingerprint system is being rapidly introduced for commercial purposes, in registering the sale and purchase of land, in banking matters and in the registration of immigrants and civil and military pensioners. It has been suggested that it might be used for the registration of voters. It might be possible to tell then how many times a man has voted on election day.

While the system of identification by the measurements of the head, ears, hands and feet has been developed most in France and has already proved of great value to identifying criminals, the use of fingerprints has been most developed in England, and there are now between 70,000 and 80,000 fingerprint records in Scotland Yard, London; and last year 3,642 identifications were made there by this system.

It is evident that while the fingerprint method can easily be used on a passport, check or railroad ticket to identify the person who presents it, it is another and more difficult problem to file a fingerprint among a hundred thousand others, so that it can be found when wanted to be compared with a later impression made by the same person. For a long time the utility of the fingerprint system was limited by the lack of a proper and easy system of classification. This difficulty has now been overcome by Mr. E. R. Henry, of Scotland Yard, and not only may fingerprints be as easily classified as head measurements, but they may be found in the files with much more rapidity. Another argument for their use is that but little apparatus and no special skill is required to take them. The cities and States which have adopted the Bertillon method are now, many of them, adding the fingerprint system as an auxiliary to identification by head measure-

ments. In New York City, however, for the past two years identification of criminals is effected almost entirely by the fingerprint system, and it formed a part of the city's exhibition at St. Louis..

A Treasonable Conference

We have seen, altho it was not sent to us, the program of a religious conference to be held in Atlanta shortly which deserves anything but commendation. It is a call for a congress of Southern Congregationalists. One would judge from the invitation, until he reads the program, that it was meant to represent and include the churches of the denomination in the South. But such is not the case. There are dozens of speakers advertised, many innocent of its purpose, and a week of meetings, but two hundred churches are carefully excluded. Not a colored man is to be allowed on the platform, even altho the Assistant Moderator of the National Council, a man equal in eloquence and ability to any of the speakers invited, lives in Atlanta. The purpose is evident; it is to show the people of the South that Congregationalism draws the color line and that white people can be Congregationalists in the South and not be contaminated by association with negroes. Some months ago there was another sort of a meeting of Congregationalists in Atlanta, in which colored men were active, but then half the invited speakers were white. It was to get the smell of that meeting out of the air that this lily-white Congregational Conference is called. We call it treasonable; for the National Council and the whole denomination are on record against this forced separation of Christians by color. These men promised to be true to the principles of their Church. We remember when they came to the National Council at Worcester and were asked if they would unite in the same conferences with their colored churches, Mr. McDaniel, their spokesman, positively promised, and added impressively, "Do I look like a liar?" But the promise has never been kept; and now even Northern white men there are infected with the taint, and seem to expect that they can without rebuke throw overboard half their membership. It is treason to Christ. He did not treat Samaritans that way.

Manchurian Aliases

It is bad enough to have three different and incommensurable names for every place in Manchuria, a Russian, a Japanese and a Chinese, with such variants as the ignorance and the ingenuity of field correspondents can devise, but we must protest against the growing custom of changing names. We had got a very good mental picture of Lone Tree Hill, we could see it with our eyes shut, when its name was changed to Putilov Hill, in honor of the heroic Russian officer who captured it, a gentleman we did not know at all and of whose appearance we could form no conception. Some years ago, when Ta-Lien-Wan rose above our mental horizon we committed the whole name to memory, because we understood it was to be the commercial metropolis of the Far East. But when the Russians took possession the town was baptized Dalny, according to the rites of the Greek Orthodox Church. Now that the Japanese have captured it the name is to be changed to Tairen. This is supposed to be the same as the original, but owing to the fact that the Japanese cannot say *l* and the Chinese cannot pronounce *r* the necessary modifications make quite a different looking name of it. We hope that the Japanese will keep the port now.

An illustration of the sad destruction of historical monuments has lately been reported by Prof. Flinders Petrie. The earliest records of the second and third dynasties of Egypt are at the copper and turquoise mines of Mount Sinai; and these Professor Petrie determined to study carefully. But the expedition found to their dismay that a mining company which tried in 1901 to search for turquoise had destroyed the larger part of the ancient sculptures. Of the 41 inscriptions only 11 remained in good condition, and 24 have entirely vanished. The workmen were allowed to destroy what the Egyptian Government would never have allowed to be cut out and carried to a European museum. After all there was something to be said for carrying the Elgin marbles to London.

Financial

Iron and Steel Recovery

JANUARY'S report from the iron furnaces shows that all records were broken by an output of 1,776,568 tons, a quantity almost twice as great as the output in January, 1904. The previous high record had been that of May, 1903, when 1,713,614 tons were produced. For that year the total was 18,009,252 tons. The industry begins the present year at the rate of 21,000,000. Steel mills are so pressed that deliveries are much delayed. Prompt shipments of billets are made only at a considerable premium. Another advance in the price of wire products has made good the reduction ordered last summer. Recovery in this great industry is also indicated by the increase of the Steel Corporation's net earnings for the quarter ending with December, accompanied by an increase in three months of the company's unfilled orders on hand from 3,027,000 to 4,696,000 tons.

Railway Consolidation

GROWING community of interest, or consolidation by purchase, is again exemplified by the election of Henry H. Rogers and H. C. Frick to the Atchison board. Possible control of the Atchison road by Rockefeller interests was foreseen when the purchase of $25,000,000 of Atchison stock was announced some months ago. It may be that what is called the Standard Oil group of capitalists now controls all the great lines west of the Mississippi except the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific. Their interest in the latter is not yet determined, but depends in some measure upon pending litigation. Their relations to the Gould system are well known. Recent reports assign to them a very large interest in New York Central, in the management of which their influence is seen. The power which has thus been concentrated in the hands of a very few men could be used by them to end all the evils of unjust discrimination which have caused the demand for direct regulation of rates by the Government.

THE total value of franchises in New York City, as recently determined for taxation by the Commissioners, is $251,521,450.

....Negotiations have been closed for the acquisition of the New York & Ottawa Railroad by the New York Central. The road runs from Tupper Lake to Ottawa, 128 miles.

....The output of steel in this country last year was 7,859,140 tons, against 8,592,829 in 1903. The quantity of steel rails made was 2,084,438 tons, against 2,873,228 in the preceding year.

....Of the apple crop of the United States in 1904, the largest in recent years, 6,254,788 bushels were exported, the bulk going to England. From Canada and this country Great Britain received 10,904,977 bushels.

....Holders of the preferred or the common stock of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railway Company are entitled to subscribe to the company's new Fifty-Year Four Per Cent. Gold Convertible Bonds ($50,000,000 authorized), to the extent of 15 per cent. of their holdings, between the dates of April 3d and April 8th, both inclusive. These bonds will be convertible, on or after June 1st, 1906, and prior to June 1st, 1918, into paid-up shares of the common stock of the same par value. There is to be no additional mortgage on the company's present property, except by way of further security for bonds issued prior to January 1st, 1905, unless these convertible bonds shall be included in the debt secured by it. Subscriptions must be made at the office of the company, 5 Nassau Street, New York.

....Dividends announced:

Amer. Chicle Co., Common, 1 per cent., payable February 20th.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co., Preferred, 1 per cent., quarterly, payable March 1st.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co , Common, 1¼ per cent., payable April 1st.

The Growth of Life Insurance

GIVEN time, is it within the realm of possibility that the accumulations of the life companies will equal and absorb the entire wealth of the nation? Absurd as an affirmative answer to this question may seem, it is none the less true that, theoretically at least, such an eventuality is possible, altho, for many reasons, it would never be permitted. The possibility is hightened and sustained by the fact that life insurance has been almost reduced to an exact science, the laws of which, when faithfully observed, render failure difficult. It must necessarily follow, then, that the accumulations will always increase and never decrease. If this increase will about keep pace with that of the general wealth the relative positions will remain unchanged, but if it waxes in growth two or three times as fast and encounters no retardative, then it becomes merely a question of time when life insurance will own in fee and hold on mortgage everything of material value in the Commonwealth.

We find from the statistics compiled by the United States Census Office that the estimated wealth of the country in 1880 was $43,650,000,000; in 1890 it had risen to $65,000,000,000, which was an increase of 49 per cent.; in 1900 the figures went to about $94,300,000,000, being an increase since 1890 of 45 per cent.

According to the reports of the New York Insurance Department the aggregate assets of the 32 life companies reporting for the year ending December 31, 1893, were $971,857,224. Ten years later, December 31, 1903, 42 companies reported total funds of $2,226,423,202, an increase of accumulated assets of $1,254,565,978, or 129 per cent. Six of these companies held of this sum $1,490,330,197 and three of the six controlled $1,133,178,500.

We find from the same statistical authority that three companies had on December 31, 1884, combined assets of $220,073,756; on December 31, 1894, $547,439,754, a gain of 148 per cent.; on December 31, 1904, $1,245,591,652, another gain in ten years of 127 per cent. Comparing the rate of increase in national wealth with that made by the companies in accumulated assets, we arrive at the idea underlying the question we started with.

Consideration of the matter at this time would seem to be of more importance to the companies than to any one else. Compact and small is the number of managements controlling about one-fortieth of the estimated wealth of the nation. Instead of continuing the process of accumulation, so long followed, would they not save themselves future trouble by devising some method for properly and safely dispersing a portion of their funds? The present struggle in this country on the part of the masses is mainly one for decentralization; signs of this are manifold in commercial and political life. It is growing increasingly apparent that, failing to break the hold of comparatively small numbers of persons in vast accumulations embarked in important industries and public utilities, there will be a demand so unanimous and imperative for government proprietorship that it cannot be resisted.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF HARTFORD, CONN.

The fifty-ninth annual statement of the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., of which Colonel Jacob L. Greene is President, which appears in full elsewhere in this issue, is full of vital interest. The company's admitted assets on New Year's Day were $65,224,841, or a gain of $291,887 over last year's figures. The surplus is now $4,828,696, as against $4,629,812 a year ago. The ratio of expenses of management to receipts during the past year was $11.96 per cent. The year before it was $12.08. Seventy thousand four hundred and fifty-four policies, insuring $167,167,515, were binding at the close of business on December 31st. This company continues to enjoy its full measure of prosperity.

THE WASHINGTON LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

According to the forty-fifth annual statement of the Washington Life Insurance Company the total assets are now $17,486,444, which is an increase of $494,069. The income during the year just closed was $4,292,367, against which there were total disbursements of $3,564,931, leaving a surplus balance of $737,436. This company has just been reorganized, and John Tatlock is the new President. Its prospects are exceedingly bright.

The thirty-third annual statement of the Armenia Insurance Company of Pittsburgh, Pa., of which John I. Shaw is President, shows total resources of $367,928; the surplus to policyholders is seen to be $258,098.

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Survey of the World

End of the Arbtitraion Treaties

The fate of the arbitration treaties recently amended by the Senate was determined by the President on the 13th, when Secretary Hay made the following official announcement:

"The President regards the matter of the general arbitration treaties as concluded by the action of the Senate on Saturday. He recognizes the right of the Senate to reject a treaty either by a direct vote in that sense or indirectly by changes which are incompatible with its spirit and purpose. He considers that with the Senate amendment the treaties not only cease to be a step forward in the cause of general arbitration, but are really a step backward, and therefore he is unable to present them in this altered form to the countries with which we have been in negotiation."

Commenting upon this, Mr. Cullom, chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, said that the Senate's position was undoubtedly right. "If anything is done hereafter," he continued, "the President will have to take the Senate into his confidence. It might require a little more time, but otherwise I can see nothing in the Senate's course inharmonious with the President's interpretation of his treaty-making power." An arbitration treaty with Japan has been signed, but it will be laid aside with the others. On the same day, the 13th, there was apparent in the Senate an inclination to establish with respect to some other questions the position already taken, and especially to question the validity of the Powell-Sanchez protocol of January 31st, 1903, with Santo Domingo, and the arbitral award of the following July, in pursuance of it. This agreement, under which we now hold two Dominican custom houses, was never submitted to the Senate. Mr. Bacon introduced a long resolution for an investigation to ascertain whether it was binding upon the United States. Also, the old question of appointments in the "constructive recess" came up in the Judiciary Committee, which decided to report that appointments made under such conditions are illegal. The report is the work of Mr. Spooner. It is understood that in effect it will relate only to the future. On the following day a long statement prepared by Mr. Lodge and Mr. Spooner, concerning arbitration treaties, was made public, being a kind of defense of the Senate in reply to Mr. Roosevelt's letters. It shows that in all of the countries (one excepted) with which the treaties were recently negotiated, any special agreement for an individual project of arbitration must be submitted to a legislative body. The exception is Great Britain, where the King obtains only the approval of the Ministry, virtually a committee of Parliament. In Switzerland all power concerning such projects is exercised by the parliamentary body. To our Senate 44 treaties of arbitration have been submitted and 43 have been ratified, 36 of them without amendment. The purpose of the statement is, in part, to show that the conditions upon which our Senate insists are required in the other countries with which the recent agreements were made.

Attack upon the Standard Oil Company

Three events of some importance in relation to the Standard Oil Company took place on the 15th. In Kansas the House passed the pending bill appropriating $410,000

for an oil refinery to be owned and operated by the State; in New York the Standard Oil Company declared a dividend of 15 per cent.; in Washington the House passed by unanimous vote a resolution for a thorough investigation of the Standard's business by the Department of Commerce. Labor for the Kansas refinery is to be supplied from a new penitentiary. Having signed the bill, Governor Hoch explained that it had not been conceived in a spirit of socialism, but was designed to compel a monopoly to be fair. After normal conditions had been restored, he added, the State would withdraw from the oil business. The Kansas Legislature has also passed a bill making the Standard's pipe lines common carriers, and another fixing a maximum railway freight rate for oil. These are in the interest of independent refiners and of the State's refinery. It was thought that the Standard's great railway influence might be used against them. Persons offering to set up independent refineries in Kansas have been informed that they can rely upon the State for protection. At Washington the resolution for an investigation was introduced by Representative Campbell, of Kansas, after consultation with Commissioner Garfield. The results of the inquiry are to be reported to Congress as a basis for legislation, and furnished to the Department of Justice for use in legal proceedings, if the law has been violated. Mr. Roosevelt said in a note to Mr. Garfield: "Act vigorously on the resolution at once." The complainants say that in the Kansas field the Standard was the only buyer of oil, which it piped to a refinry in Kansas City; that, having obtained control, it reduced the price paid for oil from $1 to 47 cents a barrel; that when well owners appealed to the Legislature the Standard declined to buy oil and boycotted the field, where there has since been no market for the output of the wells. It is thought that the Standard's business is clearly interstate commerce, owing to its pipe lines. The Kansas oil was piped to Missouri. Provision for a searching and comprehensive investigation is made in the House resolution. Thomas W. Lawson, author of the articles on "frenzied finance," sends word that to help the investigators he will go to Washington barefoot in the snow, if necessary.—A controversy has arisen between Secretary Hitchcock and ex-Secretary Hoke Smith concerning a blanket lease of 1,500,000 acres of oil lands in Indian Territory granted by the latter in 1896 for ten years to persons representing the Standard. Mr. Hitchcock says it was a public scandal. Mr. Smith replies that the field had not been tested, that there was little hope of finding oil and that Mr. Hitchcock has placed himself in the class of common slanderers.—A committee of the Kansas Oil Producers' Association has filed with the Department of Commerce charges (with evidence) against the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé Railroad Company, alleging that this company, by raising rates until they were prohibitive, assisted the Standard in driving an independent refiner out of business, and in the same way conspired to make the producers completely dependent upon the Standard's pipe line. The acts in question are alleged to have taken place while Secretary Paul Morton was in charge of the Atchison's traffic.

The Panama Canal Commission

The Senate and the House appear to disagree concerning the President's plan for a new Canal Commission. In the House last week the bill abolishing the present Commission and giving the President full power was passed. But in the Senate the Canal Committee had already introduced a bill which preserves the present Commission and extends the term of existing law on the subject. In the Senate the present Commission has powerful friends. The passage of either bill at this session is not expected. After adjournment, however, the President may impose upon the present Commissioners such conditions as to residence and work that they may be willing to give up their places.—Much has been said in the press about the fact that the present Commissioners, directors of the Panama Railroad

Company, have taken the customary director's fee of $25 for each semi-monthly meeting. It is shown, however, that they have done this with the consent and advice of the President. Chairman Walker bought 100 shares of the stock and transferred to each one shares enough to qualify him for the office of director. All the shares are held in trust for the Government, and the dividends are turned into the Treasury at Washington.—The suit of Warren B. Wilson to prevent the payment of $10,000,000 to Panama and $40,000,000 to the Panama Canal Company has come to nothing. The court in Washington to which he applied for a restraining order has declined to issue one, for several reasons, one of which is that he has no right to bring such a suit. Another is that the money was paid some months ago.

Santo Domingo and the Monroe Doctrine

The new protocol or treaty with Santo Domingo, which is a revision of the first one, with changes heretofore noted, was sent to the Senate on the 15th, accompanied by an explanatory message of about 4,000 words. Action upon it before the end of the session is not expected, but an impression prevails in Washington that the Senate eventually will ratify it. The preamble of the treaty says that our Government is disposed to assist in making a satisfactory arrangement with the Republic's creditors because it "views any attempt on the part of the Governments outside of this hemisphere to oppress or control the destiny of the Dominican Republic as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States." The substance of the President's argument is that if we insist upon maintaining the Monroe Doctrine we must assume the accompanying responsibilities; if we deny the right of a European creditor Government to collect its debts in Santo Domingo by seizing territory or custom houses, "which would be taking possession of a certain amount of territory," we must ourselves take measures to satisfy their claims. An aggrieved nation, in adjusting its disputes "with American States," the President says, does not interfere with the Monroe Doctrine, if it does not interfere with their form of government or despoil them of territory, under any disguise:

> "But, short of this, when the question is one of a money claim, the only way which remains finally to collect it is by a blockade, or bombardment, or the seizure of custom houses, which means what is in effect a possession, even tho only a temporary possession, of territory. The United States then becomes a party in interest, because under the Monroe Doctrine it cannot see any European Power seize and permanently occupy the territory of one of these republics; and yet such seizure of territory, disguised or undisguised, may eventually offer the only way in which the Power in question can collect any debts, unless there is interference on the part of the United States."

Owing to the condition of Dominican finances, the seizure of Santo Domingo's custom houses by European creditors "would mean a definite and very possibly a permanent occupation of Dominican territory." Arbitration has become nugatory; for awards can be enforced only by such seizure, and then other creditors complain, as they have complained with respect to our recent taking of custom houses at two ports. If we take no action, and other creditors resort to compulsion, they are entitled to preferential payment, and all our claims are lost. These other creditors have recently become importunate, partly because nothing can be obtained from the custom houses, except from the two which we hold. The others merely supply funds to revolutionists, and the island is drifting into a condition of permanent anarchy. Its request for a protectorate was refused in 1899. A foreign Government proposed in 1903 joint fiscal control by the creditor nations, but our approval was withheld. A refusal to act now, however, in response to the request of Santo Domingo, "can only be considered as an acquiescence in such action by another Government." No step of any kind, the President says, has been taken under this protocol. We can prove by our action that the world may trust our good faith and may understand that we are perform-

ing an international duty in the interest of all, a duty necessarily involved in the assertion of the Monroe Doctrine. "If this is done, a general acceptance of that Doctrine will surely follow; and this will mean an increase of the sphere in which peaceful measures for the settlement of international difficulties gradually displace those of a warlike character." A practical test of the efficiency of the United States Government in maintaining the Monroe Doctrine, he says in conclusion, is afforded by this protocol.

A Curious Labor Dispute

By a vote of 5 to 1, the union firemen employed on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Road decided, on the 16th, that they would quit work if a committee of the directors, to which they had made complaint, should report against them. The committee (J. Pierpont Morgan being the most prominent member of it) did so report on the following day. At last accounts, a settlement by arbitration was expected. The controversy is one between two unions, and the railroad company is really not a party to it. For eight months it has received the attention of the company's officers, and other large companies are said to be dealing with the same problem. The two unions are the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. On the New Haven road there are about 400 engineers and men employed as engineers for a part of the time who have been promoted from the ranks of the firemen. They were and still are members of the firemen's union, and all, or nearly all, of them are now members of the union of engineers. These men demanded of the company that in a case of discipline affecting one of them he should be represented before the company by the Adjustment Committee of the firemen's union, instead of the similar committee of the engineers' union, asserting that the latter committee discriminated against them. This the engineers' union denied. The company's officers have been supported by the directors in insisting upon dealing with the engineers' committee in such cases, saying that the company had an agreement with the engineers' committee and must stand by it. They suggested arbitration between the two unions. The complainants asked for arbitration between the firemen's union and the company. To this the company would not consent. It has been hiring new men conditionally to guard against the threatened strike. Arbitration in some form will probably settle the dispute.

The Loyalty of Porto Rico

In several newspapers there have recently been published dispatches and other communications indicating a menacing growth of public sentiment in Porto Rico, and especially in the House of Delegates, hostile to American rule and in favor of independence. By resolutions unanimously adopted the House of Delegates asserted last week that such reports, attributing to the House "a sentiment of hostility to the American people," were false, and declaring that the House "is inspired with a fundamental sentiment of adherence to the people of the United States, and with the most cherished ideal of preserving the personality of the Porto Rican people and of promoting their welfare." In his recent annual report the Governor says that among the vast majority of the people there is a spirit of loyalty and hearty accord with everything that is American in its effect upon public affairs. While some, he adds, believe themselves entitled now to full American citizenship, and while others ask for a territorial form of government, none would listen to any suggestion for the abrogation of existing laws. The 6,000 or 7,000 Spaniards, however, are not so well satisfied with existing conditions, and as a rule are not in sympathy with American innovations, customs and progress. They dislike to see natives holding places of honor and trust which formerly were reserved for themselves. Because they are the owners of influential newspapers, the people read daily expressions of dissatisfaction and hostile criticism of the policy of the United States with respect to the West Indies and South America. The natives suffer by reason of the ownership of land

by Spanish absentee landlords, who are inclined to impede the success of the Government that protects their property. The Governor suggests that the time may come when it will be expedient to apply a remedy in the form of an alien land tax.

Trade with the Philippines

It is known at Washington that the bill reducing the tariff duties on Philippine sugar and tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates cannot be passed in the Senate, altho the House might be induced to accept it. Therefore there will be an attempt, it is said, to procure the passage of a compromise measure, reducing the duties to 50 per cent. of those imposed in the Dingley law. The reduction is greatly desired by Secretary Taft and others familiar with the needs of the islands, who believe that it is demanded for the maintenance of order and the promotion of prosperity.—Opponents of the application of the coastwise navigation laws to trade with the islands point to contracts made last week by the Navy Department for the shipment of 60,000 tons of coal to Manila in foreign vessels. It is understood that the price was about $4.25 per ton, against American bids at $7.50, and also that sufficient American tonnage was not available.

The British Parliament

King Edward, accompanied by Queen Alexandra, opened the sixth session of the first Parliament of his reign on February 14th with the usual stately ceremonial. The King's speech from the throne expressed his gratification that the relations with all the foreign Powers were of a friendly description and that the British Government had maintained a strict neutrality in the war between Japan and Russia. International relations had been made closer in many directions, as shown by the arbitration treaties between Great Britain and other countries; the visit of the King of Portugal to England and the North Sea International Commission, now in session in Paris. The British agreement with Tibet and the visit of the son of the Amir of Afghanistan to Calcutta were referred to. It was announced that the Government proposes to introduce in the coming session of Parliament bills dealing with alien immigration, the problem of the unemployed, the amendment of the workmen's compensation act and the establishment of a Ministry of Commerce. In the debate on the address in reply to the speech made from the throne the Liberals attempted to force the Government to appeal to the people on the issue of free trade or protection, or at least to obtain a definite statement from the Premier as to the real attitude of the Government on this question. In this, however, they were unsuccessful, and in all probability the Government will remain in power with a substantial majority. The Liberal amendment to the reply was presented by H. H. Asquith in these words:

> "We humbly represent to your Majesty that the various aspects of the fiscal question have been fully discussed in the country for nearly two years, and that the time has come for submitting the question to the people without further delay."

Mr. Asquith made a direct demand of Mr. Balfour for a monosyllabic answer to the question whether there was any practical difference between his and Mr. Chamberlain's fiscal policy, but the Premier maintained silence. The most brilliant speech of the entire debate was that of Lord Hugh Cecil, a son of Lord Salisbury, who also stated that it was the business of the Premier to make himself understood. The free traders of the Conservative party, of which group Lord Hugh is the leader, held that the policy of free trade was not in danger, even if the present administration remained in power, and their votes were accordingly given to the support of Mr. Balfour. Mr. Chamberlain, in the discussion, stated that the dissolution of Parliament had no terrors for him. He was quite content to trust his political fortunes to the workingmen, who for thirty years had placed their confidence in him so generously. So far as he was concerned, the sooner the dissolution came the better, but he hoped that the Gov-

ernment would not abandon its trust simply because the opposition wanted voters. The real object of the "foolish and ill-judged amendment" was to create dissension. There was no difference between the Premier and himself regarding the need of reform of the present policy. Their only differences were in regard to holding a colonial conference—differences of method, not of principle. A vote of the House, or even of the country, would not settle the question. A defeat would not prevent him from continuing to advocate the policy he believed necessary for the restoration of trade prosperity. He was not in favor of abandoning free trade, but of obtaining a reciprocal arrangement with the colonies. Mr. Balfour said that it would be as impossible for him to give a monosyllabic answer to the question of whether he was a protectionist as it would be for his opponent (Lord Hugh) to answer in the same way the question of whether he was a ritualist. At the conclusion of the debate the Liberal amendment was defeated by a vote of 311 to 246.

French Politics

The Rouvier Ministry is well started in its work under the most favorable auspices. The declaration of the Government in the Chamber of Deputies that the separation of Church and State is inevitable was approved by a majority of 255, and the various Parliamentary groups which manifested such violent antagonism under the Combes administration are now working in harmony. The budget and military bills are being put through rapidly and, after these are disposed of, the Church question will be taken up. The bill presented by the Minister of Public Instruction, M. Bienvenu Martin, is much the same as the Combes measure, and covers these three points:

"First—Abolition of the Concordat, whereby the relations of Church and State were established.

"Second—Termination of all Government aid and subsidies to religious sects or functionaries.

"Third—Formation of church associations into civil corporations amenable to the same laws as other organizations."

The purpose of the bill was explained by the Government as follows:

"In drawing up the measure the Government has closely followed the lines adopted by the Commission of the Chamber which examined the question. Like the Commission, it wishes to guarantee liberty of religion, only limited by questions of public order. We believe the text carries out these principles.

"At the same time measures are laid down to assure a smooth passage from the old to the new *régime*, these including regulations for the transfer of property belonging to suppressed religious establishments, the placing of churches at the disposal of religious bodies, and pensions to ministers."

The Clericals have no hope of preventing the separation, but they will try to secure concessions and modifications.—M. Doumergue, a former Minister of the Colonies, was elected vice-president of the Chamber in the place of M. Etienne, who was made Minister of the Interior.—The question of the State management of the French railroads is again to the front, but is not considered to be within the range of practical politics. The Under Secretary of State for the Posts and Telegraphs Department admits that the State is incapable of successfully working the telephone system now under its control.—The Colonial Office is investigating the charges of cruelty to the natives in French Kongo by Government officials. M. Dubois, the administrator of a large concession there, claims that seven chiefs were decapitated upon a trifling pretext by the colonial authorities, that a native was killed by exploding a dynamite cartridge attached to his back and that cannibalism is encouraged and even enforced.

The Assassination of Sergius

On the afternoon of February 17th the Grand Duke Sergius was killed in the Kremlin at Moscow by a bomb thrown by a revolutionist. He had been selected for assassination because of his reactionary influence over the Czar and his harsh repression of popular manifestations as Governor-General of Moscow, especially the massacre of

the students on December 19th, and he had been living in the Nicholas Palace in the Kremlin, because it was thought he could be better guarded there than at his residence. He had entered a carriage at the Palace for the purpose of driving home for a bath, and had passed the great Czar bell and the Courts of Justice and was approaching the Nikolsky Gate of the Kremlin when a man of about 30 years of age, dressed as a workman, stepped out from the side wall and threw a bomb, which he had concealed under his coat, through the window of the carriage. It exploded with a terrific noise, tearing to pieces the head and upper part of the body of the Grand Duke and scattering fragments of flesh, clothing and wood to a distance of many yards. The coachman was severely injured and the horses ran away with the front wheels. The Grand Duchess Elizabeth Frodorovna, sister of the Empress of Russia and wife of Sergius, who was following in a sleigh, was not hurt. She is universally esteemed for her kind and charitable disposition and has been actively engaged in the Red Cross work. The carriage of the Grand Duke had been preceded and followed by sleighs containing police, who closed the great gates of the Kremlin, which had remained open since the time of Napoleon, and seized the assassin, who had been wounded by some of the flying missiles. He stated that he was a member of the Terrorist party and expressed his gratification that he had done his duty and that the carriage did not contain the Grand Duchess. He is supposed to be a student, but has not yet been identified. The day chosen for the deed was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the explosion of dynamite underneath the dining-room of the Winter Palace which would have killed Alexander II and his family if he had not been late for dinner. He was assassinated a month later (March 13th) by a bomb thrown at his carriage, and De Plehve met death in the same way July 23d, 1904. Sergius resembled his father, Alexander II, in appearance, as he was over six feet high. He was personally attractive, but not intellectually remarkable. In the military maneuvers not long ago he was opposed to Kuropatkin and technically taken prisoner by him. He was strongly anti-Semitic and is held responsible for the policy of De Plehve culminating in the Kishenef massacres. It was through his influence that Prince Sviatopolk-Mirsky was removed from the Ministry of the Interior, and General Trepoff, his Chief of Police at Moscow, was made Governor-General of St. Petersburg, with dictatorial powers, at the outbreak of the present disorders. The remains were conveyed to the Alexieff Church of the Chudaff Monastery in Moscow, where a service for the repose of his soul was said on the following day. A similar service was held at the same time at St. Isaac's Cathedral at St. Petersburg, but none of the imperial family attended. An extraordinary session of the Council of the Empire, which is composed of the Grand Dukes, Generals, Senators and prominent officials acting in an advisory capacity to the Ministers, has been called to consider the situation. It is reported that it had been decided on February 16th to issue a manifesto February 19th, the anniversary of the abolition of serfdom, convening a zemsky sobòr, or national assembly, but now a reactionary movement is more likely. In many Russian cities crowds assembled in the streets cheering the news of the death of Sergius. The newspapers, except the most conservative, either do not discuss it at all or treat it as an indication of the need of political reforms. Minister of the Interior Bouliguine has suspended for three months the Liberal papers *Nashi Dni* and *Nashi Zhizlin*. At a joint meeting of the professors, students and directors of St. Petersburg University it was decided to close the university till fall. A strong revolutionary feeling prevailed and found expression in the most violent speeches.

The War in Manchuria

General Gripenberg, who commanded the second Manchurian army in the movement made a month ago to outflank the Japanese on the left and who resigned his position because of the failure of General Kuropatkin to give him the proper support, has reached St. Petersburg and given to the Czar a statement of his side of the case. He

says that he had 62 battalions when he began the advance ordered by Kuropatkin, who, however, refused to allow him to go beyond Sandepu. He cleared the road down the Hun River and occupied a strong position to the west of the Japanese, from which, in his opinion, a successful attack could have been pressed in the direction of Liao-Yang. He sent for reinforcements, but the Commander-in-Chief refused to give them, on the ground that they were needed to protect the Russian center. Consequently he was obliged to retreat. According to the Japanese report the Russians outnumbered the Japanese in this serious engagement along the Hun by 7 to 4. Reports of the Russian losses continue to increase the number, which is now estimated at more than 25,000.—The Russian authorities calculate that Marshal Oyama's army is composed of 275,000 regulars, 15,000 reservists and 60,000 irregulars. On the other hand, the Japanese estimate of the force of General Kuropatkin is 450,000 troops between the Sha (Shakhe) River and Harbin, of which 280,000 are upon the fighting line along the Sha. The Japanese are renewing their attack upon the Russian center with great vigor and bombarding Putilov, or Lone Tree, Hill, with 220-pound projectiles from the eight-inch guns brought up from Port Arthur, where they were used in the siege.—An attempted raid of 9,000 Russian cavalry across the Hun River to the west of Liao-Yang near Heikou-tai was repulsed by the Japanese, who drove them back across the river and pursued them a considerable distance toward the north. There appears to be great danger that the Russian lines of communication with the interior will be cut. Several times recently the railroad north of Mukden has been attacked by Japanese light cavalry, or the Chinese bandits, altho so far not in force sufficient to do any great amount of damage.—The newly arrived Russian troops are being stationed upon the extreme left of their army, probably to prevent the rumored movement of the Japanese in the direction of Vladivostok.

Naval Movements

The third division of the Baltic fleet left Libau February 15th to join the rest of the fleet at a rendezvous supposed to be somewhere in the Indian Ocean. The ice breaker "The Yermak" opened a channel through the harbor and was followed by the armored cruiser "The Vladimir Monomach." The squadron consists of four battle ships, one cruiser and two auxiliary cruisers, under Admiral Nebogatoff. The main Baltic squadron, under Admiral Rojestvensky, was last reported off Nossi-be, on the northwest coast of Madagascar. It is supplied by German colliers, which, however, refuse to follow the fleet beyond Madagascar. Admiral Togo sailed from Kure, Japan, on board his flagship, "The Mikasa," and it is expected that an attack will be made upon the Russian fleet somewhere in the Indian Ocean. It is reported that many of the Russian vessels sunk in the harbor of Port Arthur can be saved, and a force of 1,200 workmen are now repairing at the Port Arthur docks such of the sunken vessels as have been raised. The Japanese are maintaining the strict blockade of Vladivostok, and three British steamships and one German have been captured recently on the ground of carrying contraband cargoes. The British steamship "Eastry," loaded with coal, which was seized on February 8th, has been released, and the Japanese acknowledge that the seizure was a mistake. Previous to February 2d the Japanese had captured 34 vessels bound for Russian ports, of which ten were loaded with Cardiff coal. The Russian troops in Northern Korea have withdrawn toward Vladivostok. The fortifications of that fort have been strengthened, and by imperial decree it ranks now as a first-class instead of second-class fortress. A fifth Japanese army has been organized and placed under General Kamamura, which it is supposed will be used for an attack on Russian communications north of Vladivostok.—The war ship "Capitan Prat" has been bought from Chile by an American firm for the Japanese Government.

The Situation in Russia

BY ANATOLE LEROY-BEAULIEU

[M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu is the brother of the distinguished contributor to THE INDEPENDENT, M. Paul Leroy-Beaulieu, the well-known French political economist. The author of the following article, who has made a specialty of Russian subjects, was on a long lecture tour in this country last year, and is a member of the Institute.—EDITOR.]

WHEN Nicholas the Second came to the throne he promised to remedy many existing evils. This he has utterly failed to do. So the masses seem justified in saying that the future will be nothing more than a reflection of the past. The canker which is gnawing at Russia's vitals is the absolute despotism of its administration and its police. Experience has shown that this despotism is the natural outcome of an autocratic form of government. To root out this evil, to destroy this complicated network of intrigue, means to suppress the entire *régime,* for it is impossible to get rid of the effect without first striking at the cause.

The interest of most Russians is centered not so much on the glacial plains of Manchuria and the distant seas of China as on Russia itself and the councils of the Czar. The cry now is: "The war in Crimea gave us the emancipation of the serfs, the war in Manchuria should bring us political freedom." It is true that Saint Petersburg said the same thing thirty years ago, at the time of the conflict with Bulgaria. Even then the defeat was attributed to faulty administration, to a want of foresight on the part of the bureaucratic autocracy. Why is it that this discontent, this rebellion, which was only whispered then, is now openly spoken of, is now echoed through the length and breadth of the land? It is because Russia has grown since the days of Sebastopol and Plevna; it is because, during the last quarter of a century, new classes have been formed in the country, a bourgeoisie and a city proletariat, which did not exist under Nicholas the First and Alexander the Second. Such great social transformations cannot fail to bring about similar political changes.

Until very recently Russia was nothing more than a huge rural empire, an empire of peasants ruled over by a bureaucracy of noblemen. At that time there were few towns and fewer large cities. In these cities, even in the two great capitals, there were, properly speaking, only a small number of citizens—that is, inhabitants who had lived there all their lives. Most of them had moved in from the country and were still strongly attached to it by ties of relationship and property. These people had none of the needs or ambitions of the urban populations in the West. In fact, there was nothing in common between them and the bourgeois and proletariat classes of Europe. So the great empire was utterly without those two powerful social strata whose aspirations and struggles have filled the pages of Occidental history since 1789. Saint Petersburg itself was nothing more than a town of office-holders, of courtiers and soldiers, like an enormous Versailles peopled with *mujiks* who had left their wives and children at home in the native village.

To-day conditions have changed. The time has passed when Saint Petersburg was nothing more than the seat of the Government and the official residence of the court. The artificial capital of Peter the Great has become an important industrial center. A laboring population has sprung up around its vast outlying factories, a working class which has gradually detached itself from the country and its traditions and has formed new interests and new aims. This is also true of Moscow and the other large cities of the empire. The roaming *mujik* has grown into a steady workman of settled home and habits, and along with the increase of commerce has developed a middle class, with ideas and purposes unknown to the old Muscovite merchants.

A quarter of a century ago any uprising was impossible, because there

were not enough people in the capital to back it. That is why the conspirators quieted down so completely after Alexander the Second's assassination and attempted no attack on Saint Petersburg itself. To-day they would probably be more daring. Saint Petersburg, with its industrial districts, counts a million and a half inhabitants, three times as many as Paris had in 1789, and the laboring class forms a third if not a half of this number. It is proportionally the same in Moscow, which is nearly as large as Saint Petersburg; in Warsaw, which is nearly the million mark; in Riga, in Kief; in fact, in all the great cities of Russia and Poland. So to-day the empire of the Czars has the primary requirement for a revolution—a sufficient population to give it backbone. It only remains for the educated radicals to win the masses over to their side. And to accomplish this the liberal party will stop at nothing. Their long repression will only add to the vehemence of the ultimate oubreak.

Until now the enemies of Czarism have had but little hold on the people, either because the domination of the police has been so complete or because the Russians are of a peace-loving disposition. In the cities as well as in the country the masses have always had a filial confidence in the Czar, the "Bativnehka," the little father of the people. Perhaps this deep-rooted loyalty may yet be a safeguard against subversive ideas. However, the uprising last January has given a sudden spur to revolutionary propaganda. It was a fatal blow struck at the Czar and the moral ascendency of Czarism. The bond between the ruler and his people has been broken. This bond once broken, can the Czar ever renew it? On this question hangs the future of the Russians.

PARIS, FRANCE.

The Rhodes Scholars in Oxford

BY GEORGE C. VINCENT

RHODES SCHOLAR FROM OHIO

THE transplanting of a hundred students to a university in a foreign land, that there they may learn the views and share in the life of that country, is in itself a notable experiment. When there are added conditions, such as the fact that those students are young Americans characterized by all the restless eagerness of their race, and that they are taken to Oxford, the very personification of staid old England's conservatism, the experiment seems still more important and gains much in interest to the casual observer as well as to the student of education and international relations. Tho the full effects of Cecil Rhodes's plan will not be known for many years, the reception and present standing of the scholars at Oxford, now that they have been in residence one full term and are well settled in their second, may reasonably claim some attention.

There is no need of speaking of minor contrasts which we found between Oxford and our American colleges, such as the consideration shown here for the freshman and the efforts made to introduce him as fully as may be into university life. Whatever fears may have been entertained at home last summer lest the greeting we should receive on our arrival might be so cool as to be almost forbidding, the cordiality which we met during our first few weeks certainly proved that Oxford men at least intended to do all in their power to help us make Mr. Rhodes's plan a success. While many of the calls which were paid to our rooms that first fortnight may have been prompted by curiosity, and tho others were only the formal observance of Oxford tradition, yet even these helped to make us feel that we were welcomed as a part of the university, and that we came in at least the equal of any "fresher." Even the reserve of the upper classmen,

which usually limits them to inviting the new men to a breakfast or a tea, was in some cases partially broken for our benefit.

Nor were the tutors and professors at all behind the undergraduates in their interest and desire to help us and do everything conducive to the pleasure and profit of our residence in Oxford. To dine with the dons is an honor seldom given a freshman, yet some of us were right royally entertained with the high living which proverbially accompanies the high thinking of Oxford tutors. In all cases efforts, and usually successful efforts, too, had been made to get us rooms in college, so that we might have the best opportunity of coming in touch with English student life. Indeed, at the beginning the social side of that life was so prominent and occupied so much time that at the end of the first two weeks I said to my tutor that it seemed that a man must ultimately either give himself up entirely to enjoying college life or else withdraw from it completely and devote himself exclusively to work. I thought no middle ground was possible, but he showed me that the man who would get the most from his Oxford course was the one who could economize time—who could use the odd minutes here and there for concentrated study, and then take up his social interests with equal heartiness. When it is understood that three hours in the morning (most of which is of course consumed with lectures) and three in the evening is all the time that one can really count on for solid work, the force of this idea becomes apparent. Certainly if we Rhodes scholars can learn that lesson and practice it during our course here, we must come back with more fitness and power to win leading places in American life, not to speak of the broadened point of view gained by our knowledge and appreciation of English life and thought and feelings.

In accordance with Mr. Rhodes's wishes and with what is clearly to the best interests of the scholarship plan, we take Oxford as she is. No tradition or custom is departed from in her treatment of us. We dodge the proctors with other freshers; we pay the same gate fines for staying out of college after nine o'clock, and write the same ridiculous notes asking for favors that are granted as a matter of course, as do any other undergraduates. However useless some of these customs may seem to us, it is undoubtedly right that they should be made to apply to us as much as to any others. We are Oxford undergraduates in the fullest sense of the word, for a man's standing among the students depends far more on the length of time he has been "up" at Oxford than on the work he is doing.

Up till this year no students from universities outside the British Empire were given credit here for their previous college record or standing, but the large influx of foreign students has forced Oxford to accord to others advantages similar to those given to students from colonial universities, tho the task of doing this with justice both ways was a hard one, so different are Oxford methods from those in vogue elsewhere. Nevertheless, some of us have been admitted at once to honor or graduate work in cases where we can show our fitness to take it up.

Here at Oxford all reading and lectures divide sharply along the line of "pass" and "class," the two sets of examinations being entirely distinct. This is not the place to discuss the relative merits and ultimate results of various educational systems. Certain it is, nevertheless, that the English honor school impresses the Oxford don and the American student in the university as much more specialized and complete than the traditional "classical course" of the American college. There is nothing here of working up a subject one term, only to forget it the next. To study constantly for two and a half years along one line and then come up for an examination on which alone one's whole university standing depends was even more unknown to us than the methods by which the student is prepared for this ordeal. And an ordeal it is, indeed, for the ground covered is extensive, the standard is high, and, practically, the answer to each question must be a short essay—a specialist's discussion of one phase of his particular line of work—the style of which will be considered as well as the subject matter. Under such circumstances it is doubtless with reason that

many of us have been discouraged from expecting to enter on such studies without a term or two spent in preliminary work. It is too soon to predict how successful we will be in taking honors; that depends on whether a mind trained by studies of a rather general nature is better prepared for advanced work than one that has from the beginning been developed with those special studies in view. Suffice it to say that we have not yet lost faith in our American colleges and the real *education* they have given us.

To describe the manner in which we are prepared for our examinations as a "cram process" is emphasizing the dangers of the system too strongly. It may be more or less justified in the case of those who seek only a "pass" degree, but there are many safeguards against this tendency for those who are really in earnest in their work. One finds many lectures that are far above the mere dictation of the important points that are to be mastered; for students here, as students everywhere, want life and interest. But there is another safeguard even superior to the better class of lectures: the tutor. His work lies largely in supplementing and applying what is gathered from lectures for the actual answering of possible examination questions. To him we go once a week, or oftener, to be questioned on our grasp of the work we have been doing, and to read essays which are, approximately, answers to questions likely to be set. The test is always in view. There is danger, indeed, of the work becoming mechanical; but there is an opposing element; for the criticism of both style and thought is too keen to permit much superficial or "cram" work. The ability of the Oxford tutor to go straight to the pith of the matter and tell accurately whether the student has really grasped the point in hand must ever be his saving grace.

Another point about Oxford methods that is new to us is the system of doing most of the real reading, especially of translation, during vacations. Of course it cannot be otherwise when less than half the year is spent at the university. There is too much else to be done there to spend much time in the mechanical reading of texts. But tho the system is new to us, it is probable that it is here that we can hope to compete on more than equal terms with the English students. We know better than they what it means to work steadily for many consecutive hours, when it is necessary.

There was some fear in Oxford, and still more among the officers of the Rhodes trust, lest the impression might go abroad that the scholars were a set of professional athletes being introduced into the university. So, altho Schutt and Young were welcomed into "'varsity" athletic circles, the university has been rather pleased than otherwise that we have proved men ready to enter into sport and all other college interests, rather than devotees of athleticism.

Such, then, is the present position of the Rhodes scholars. We are welcomed socially, and tho unable to continue our education along the precise lines on which it was begun, we are willing to trust our American adaptability to bring us benefit from the very change itself. Our three years at Oxford should steady us and show us where we are in danger of being superficial—should superpose solidarity on our American virility, often too much in danger of being counterfeited by an over-great desire for novelty which we think is originality, and an affected strenuousness that we would fain believe is concentration. We may not make great records as either scholars or athletes, but we will do well enough in both lines to feel that we have tasted of the best that Oxford has to offer, both of life and thought. An Oxford tutor paid us a high compliment and set us a high standard to which to live, when he said: "The Rhodes scholars have given the impression of being picked men, and men picked along the right lines." Oxford, then, skeptical tho she may have been, is likely to be satisfied. Let us hope that England and America will be equally so.

Queen's College, Oxford, England.

The Mental Differences of Men and Women

BY HAVELOCK ELLIS

[Mr. Ellis is one of the foremost scientific authorities on this subject, and his temperate and judicial opinion is based on the study of many years, which he has published in detail in his works on "Man and Woman" and "The Psychology of Sex."—EDITOR.]

THE differences between the minds of men and the minds of women are presented to all of us every day. It should, therefore, we might imagine, be one of the easiest of tasks to ascertain what they are. And yet there are few matters on which such contradictory and often extravagant opinions are maintained. For many people the question has not arisen; there are no mental differences, they seem to take for granted, between men and women. For others the mental superiority of man at every point is an unquestionable article of faith, tho they may not always go so far as to agree with a German doctor, Möbius, who a few years ago boldly wrote a book on "The Physiological Weak-mindedness of Women." For others, again, the predominance of men is an accident, due to the influences of brute force; let the intelligence of women have freer play and the world generally will be straightened out.

In these conflicting attitudes we may trace not only the confidence we are all apt to feel in our intimate knowledge of a familiar subject we have never studied, but also the inevitable influence of sexual bias. Of such bias there is more than one kind. There is the egoistic bias by which we are led to regard our own sex as naturally better than any other could be, and there is the altruistic bias by which we are led to find a charming and mysterious superiority in the opposite sex. These different kinds of sexual bias act with varying force in particular cases; it is usually necessary to allow for them.

Notwithstanding the fantastic divergencies of opinion on this matter, it seems to me not impossible to place the question on a fairly sound and rational base. In so complex a question there must always be room for some variations of individual opinion, for no two persons can approach the consideration of it with quite the same prepossessions, or with quite the same experiences.

At the outset there is one great fundamental fact always to be borne in mind: the difference of the sexes in physical organization. That we may term the *biological* factor in determining the sexual mental differences. A strong body does not involve a strong brain nor a weak body a weak brain, but there is still an intimate connection between the organization of the body generally and the organization of the brain, which may be regarded as an executive assemblage of delegates from all parts of the body. Fundamental differences in the organization of the body cannot fail to involve differences in the nervous system generally and especially in that supreme collection of nervous ganglia which we term the brain. In this way the special adaptation of woman's body to the exercise of maternity, and the presence of special organs and glands subservient to that object and without any important equivalents in man's body, cannot fail to affect the brain. It is not, we must remember, by any means altogether the exercising of the maternal function which causes the difference; the organs and aptitudes are equally present even if the function is not exercised, so that a woman cannot make herself a man by refraining from childbearing.

In another way this biological factor makes itself felt, and that is in the differences in the muscular systems of men and women. These we must also consider fundamental. Altho the extreme muscular weakness of average civilized

women as compared to civilized men is certainly artificial and easily possible to remove by training, yet even in savages among whom the women do most of the muscular work they seldom equal or exceed the men in strength, any superiority, when it exists, being mainly shown in such passive forms of exertion as bearing burdens. In civilization, even under the influence of careful athletic training, women are unable to compete muscularly with men, and it is a significant fact that on the variety stage there are very few "strong women." It would seem that the difficulty in developing great muscular strength in women is connected with the special adaptation of woman's form and organization to the maternal function. But whatever the cause may be, the resulting difference is one which has a very real bearing on the mental distinctions of men and women. It is well ascertained that what we call "mental" fatigue expresses itself physiologically in the same bodily manifestation as muscular fatigue. The avocations which we commonly consider mental are at the same time muscular, and even the sensory organs, like the eye, are largely muscular. It is commonly found in various great business departments where men and women may be said to work more or less side by side that the work of women is less valuable largely because they are not able to bear additional strain; under pressure of extra work they give in before men do. This is by no means necessarily due to any mental inferiority; it is much more the result of muscular inferiority. Even in the arts muscular qualities count for much and are often essential, since a solid muscular system is needed even for very delicate actions; the arts of design demand muscular qualities; to play the violin is a muscular strain, and only a robust woman can become a famous singer.

The greater precocity of girls is another aspect of the biological factor in sexual mental differences. It is a psychic as well as a physical fact. This has been shown conclusively by careful investigation in many parts of the civilized world and notably in America, where the school system renders such sexual comparison easy and reliable at all ages. There can now be no doubt that a girl at, let us say, the age of fourteen is on the average taller and heavier than a boy at the same age, tho the degrees of this difference and the precise age at which it occurs vary with the individual and the race. Corresponding to this is a mental difference; in many, tho not in all, branches of study the girl of fourteen is superior to the boy, quicker, more intelligent, gifted with a better memory. Precocity, however, is a quality of dubious virtue. It is frequently found, indeed, in men of the highest genius, but, on the other hand, it is found among animals and among savages, and is here of no good augury. Many observers of the lower races have noted how the child is highly intelligent and well disposed, but seems to degenerate as he grows older. In the comparison of girls and boys, both as regards physical and mental qualities, it is constantly found that while the girls hold their own and in many respects more than hold their own with boys up to the age of fifteen or sixteen, after that the girls remain almost or quite stationary, while in the boys the curve of progress is continued without interruption. Some people have argued, hypothetically, that the greater precocity of girls is an artificial product of civilization, due to the confined home life of girls, produced, as it were, by the artificial overheating of the system in the hothouse of the home. This is a mistake. The same precocity of girls appears to exist even among the uncivilized, and independently of the special circumstances of life. It is even found among animals also, and is said to be notably obvious in giraffes. It will hardly be argued that the female giraffe leads a more confined and domestic life than her brother.

Yet another aspect of the biological factor is to be found in the bearing of heredity on this question. To judge by the statements that one sometimes sees, men and women might be two distinct species, separately propagated. The conviction of some men that women are not fitted to exercise various social and political duties and the conviction of some women that men are a morally inferior sex are both alike absurd, for they both rest on the assumption that women do not inherit from their fathers, nor men from their mothers. Nothing is more certain

than that—when, of course, we put aside the sexual characters and the special qualities associated with those characters —men and women, on the average, inherit equally from both of their parents. There are, indeed, various laws of heredity which may seem to modify this statement, and notably the tendency whereby extremes of variation are more common in the male sex, but, on the whole, there can be no doubt that the qualities of a man or of a woman are a more or less varied mixture of those of both parents, and even when there is no blending both parents are almost equally likely to be influential in heredity. The good qualities of the one parent will therefore benefit the child of the opposite sex and the bad qualities will equally be transmitted to the offspring of opposite sex.

There is another element in the settlement of this question which may also be fairly called objective and that is the *historical* factor. We are prone to believe that the particular status of the sexes that prevails among ourselves corresponds to a universal and unchangeable order of things. In reality this is far from being the case. It may, indeed, be truly said that there is no kind of social position, no sort of avocation, public or domestic, among ourselves exclusively appertaining to one sex, which has not at some time or in some part of the world belonged to the opposite sex, and with the most excellent results. We regard it as alone right and proper for a man to take the initiative in courtship, yet among the Papuans of New Guinea a man would think it indecorous and ridiculous to court a girl; it was the girl's privilege to take the initiative in this matter, and she exercised it with delicacy and skill and the best moral results, until the shocked missionaries upset the native system and unintentionally introduced looser ways. There is, again, no implement which we regard as so peculiarly and exclusively feminine as the needle. Yet in some parts of Africa a woman never touches a needle; that is man's work, and a wife who can show a neglected rent in her petticoat is even considered to have a fair claim for a divorce. Innumerable similar examples appear when we consider the human species in time and space. The historical aspect of this matter may thus be said in some degree to counterbalance the biological aspect. If the fundamental constitution of the sexes renders their mental characters necessarily different, the difference is still not so pronounced as to prevent one sex sometimes playing effectively the parts which are generally played by the other sex.

It is not necessary to go outside the white European race to find evidences of the reality of this historical factor of the question before us. It would appear that at the dawn of European civilization women were taking a leading part in the evolution of human progress. Various survivals which are enshrined in the myths and legends of classic antiquity show us the most ancient deities as goddesses, and, moreover, we encounter the significant fact that at the origin nearly all the arts and industries were presided over by female, not by male, deities. In Greece, as well as in Asia Minor, India and Egypt, as Paul Lafargue has lately pointed out, woman seems to have taken divine rank before man; all the first inventions of the arts and crafts, except in metals, are ascribed to goddesses; the Muses presided over poetry and music long before Apollo; Isis was "the lady of bread," and Demeter taught men to sow barley and corn instead of eating each other. Thus even among our own forefathers we may catch a glimpse of a state of things which, as various anthropologists of to-day have shown (notably Mr. Otis Mason in his "Woman's Share in Primitive Culture"), we may witness among existing savage races, and perhaps more clearly than anywhere among the aborigines of the North American continent. It is not until specialization becomes necessary and until men are relieved from the constant burden of battle and the chase that the frequent superiority of woman is lost.

It may be added that this early predominance of woman in the work of civilization is altogether independent of that conception of a primitive matriarchate, or government of women, which was set forth some forty years ago by Bachofen and has since caused so much controversy. Descent in the female line, not uncommonly found among primitive peo-

ples, undoubtedly tended to place women in a position of great influence, but it by no means necessarily involved any gynecocracy, or rule of women, and such rule is merely a hypothesis which by some enthusiasts has been carried to absurd lengths.

We see, therefore, that when we are approaching the question of the mental differences of the sexes among ourselves to-day it is not impossible to find certain guiding clues which will save us from running into extravagance in either direction.

Without doubt the only way in which we can obtain a satisfactory answer to the numerous problems which meet us when we approach the question is by experiment. I have, indeed, insisted on the importance of these preliminary biological and historical considerations mainly because they indicate with what safety and freedom from risk we may trust to experiment. The sexes are far too securely poised by organic constitution and ancient tradition for any permanently injurious results to occur from the attempt to attain a better social readjustment in this matter. When the experiment fails individuals may to some extent suffer, but social equilibrium swiftly and automatically rights itself. Practically, however, nearly every social experiment of this kind means that certain restrictions limiting the duties or privileges of women are removed, and when artificial coercions are thus taken away it can merely happen, as Mary Wollstonecraft long ago put it, that by the common law of gravity the sexes fall into their proper places.

At the present time we may study the action of this natural process on one great practical experiment in mental sexual differences which has been going on for some years past. At one time in the various administrations of the International Postal Union there was a sudden resolve to introduce female labor to a very large extent; it was thought that this would be cheaper than male labor and equally efficient. There was consequently a great outcry at the ousting of male labor, the introduction of the thin end of a wedge which would break up society. We can now see that that outcry was foolish. Within recent years nearly all the countries which previously introduced women freely into their postal and telegraph services are now doing so only under certain conditions, and some are ceasing to admit them at all. This great practical experiment, carried out on an immense scale in thirty-five different countries, has on the whole shown that while women are not inferior to men, at all events within the ordinary range of work, the substitution of a female for a male staff always means a considerable increase of numbers, that women are less rapid than men, less able to undertake the higher grade work, less able to exert authority over others, more lacking both in initiative and in endurance, while they require more sick leave and lose interest and energy on marriage. The advantages of female labor are thus to some extent neutralized, and in the opinions of the administrations of some countries more than neutralized, by certain disadvantages. The general result is that men are found more fitted for some branches of work and women more fitted for other branches; the result is compensation without any tendency for one sex to oust the other.

It may, indeed, be objected that in practical life no perfectly satisfactory experiments exist as to the respective mental qualities of men and women, since men and women are never found working under conditions that are exactly the same for both sexes. If, however, we turn to the psychological laboratory, where it is possible to carry on experiments under precisely identical conditions, the results are still the same. There are nearly always differences between men and women, but these differences are complex and manifold; they do not always agree; they never show any general piling up of the advantages on the side of one sex or of the other. In reaction-time, in delicacy of sensory perception, in accuracy of estimation and precision of movement, there are nearly always sexual differences, a few that are fairly constant, many that differ at different ages, in various countries, or even in different groups of individuals. We cannot usually explain these differences or attach any precise significance to them, any more than we can say why it is that (at all events in America) blue is most

often the favorite color of men and red of women. We may be sure that these things have a meaning, and often a really fundamental significance, but at present, for the most part, they remain mysterious to us.

When we attempt to survey and sum up all the variegated facts which science and practical life are slowly accumulating with reference to the mental differences between men and women it will be seen that we reach two main conclusions. On the one hand there is a fundamental equality of the sexes. It would certainly appear that women vary within a narrower range than men—that is to say, that the two extremes of genius and of idiocy are both more likely to show themselves in men. But within the range in which nearly all of us move there are always many men who in mental respects can do what most women can do, many women who can do what most men can do. We are not justified in excluding a whole sex absolutely from any field. In so doing we should certainly be depriving the world of some portion of its executive ability. The sexes may always safely be left to find their own levels.

On the other hand, the mental diversity of men and women is equally fundamental. It is rooted in organization. The well intentioned efforts of many pioneers in women's movements to treat men and women as identical and, as it were, to force women into masculine molds, were both mischievous and useless. Women will always be different from men, mentally as well as physically. It is well for both sexes that it should be so. It is owing to these differences that each sex can bring to the world's work various aptitudes that the other lacks. It is owing to these differences also that men and women have their undying charm for each other. We cannot change them, and we need not wish to.

CORNWALL, ENGLAND.

My Treatment of Jefferson Davis

BY LIEUTENANT-GENERAL NELSON A. MILES, U. S. A.

[The revival of the question of whether General Miles was unduly harsh in his treatment of Jefferson Davis during the latter's imprisonment at Fortress Monroe has led General Miles to prepare a statement of facts concerning his treatment of the famous prisoner and his reasons therefor. This statement is here printed in full for the first time.—EDITOR.]

DURING the great Civil War, from 1861 to 1865, that was waged with greater intensity and ferocity than any other of modern times, it is well known that certain plots were formed against the person or life of President Lincoln. On the night of April 14th, 1865, President Lincoln was assassinated and a desperate effort made to take the life of Secretary of State Seward, and the assassination of the Vice-President and General Grant was also contemplated by the conspirators who formed the plot to destroy the heads of the Government. Fortunately, General Grant was absent at Baltimore on that fatal night. The actual assassinations were to be committed by a few insignificant and obscure men, who could have had no motive in such a fiendish conspiracy.

On May 2d, 1865, the then Chief Magistrate of the United States, Andrew Johnson, who, after the death of Abraham Lincoln, had taken the oath of office as President, issued the following proclamation:

"Whereas it appears from evidence in the Bureau of Military Justice that the atrocious murder of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, and the attempted assassination of the Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, were incited, concerted and procured by and between Jefferson Davis, late of Richmond, Va., and Jacob Thompson, Clement C. Clay, Beverly Tucker, George N. Saunders, William C. Cleary and other rebels and traitors against the Government of the United States harbored in Canada;

"Now, therefore, to the end that justice may be done, I, Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, do offer and promise for the arrest of said persons, or either of them, within the limits of the United States, so that they can be brought to trial, the following awards:

"One hundred thousand dollars for the arrest of Jefferson Davis.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Clement C. Clay.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Jacob Thompson, late of Mississippi.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of George N. Saunders.

"Twenty-five thousand dollars for the arrest of Beverly Tucker.

"Ten thousand dollars for the arrest of William C. Cleary, late clerk of Clement C. Clay.

"The Provost-Marshal General of the United States is directed to cause a description of said persons, with notice of the above rewards, to be published.

"In testimony whereof, I hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington this second day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-ninth.

"ANDREW JOHNSON.

"By the President:

"W. HUNTER,

"Acting Secretary of State."

Jefferson Davis did not surrender when the capital of the Confederacy, Richmond, was captured. He did not surrender with his principal armies when they surrendered under Robert E. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston, but it was his intention, as he admits in his own book, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," to try to escape and cross the Mississippi, so that he could join the Confederate Army in that section and continue the war. He was hunted down and caught near Irwinville, Ga. He was sent to Fortress Monroe to await trial on the charge of complicity in the assassination of Mr. Lincoln. It was the expectation and purpose of the Government at that time to bring him to trial on that charge as soon as the trial of the assassins, then going on, was completed.

The proclamation issued by the President was imperative and authoritative to every officer and soldier in the military service of the United States. They could not question the reliability of the statements contained in it, but were bound to accept them as based on facts; in fact, the proclamation itself states:

"It appears from the evidence in the Bureau of Military Justice that the atrocious murder of the late President, Abraham Lincoln, and the attempted assassination of the Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, were incited, concerted and procured by and between Jefferson Davis . . . and other rebels and traitors against the Government of the United States. . . ."

The details for the close custody of Mr. Davis was drawn up by Major-General Halleck, commanding that department, in person, and in handwriting. The last paragraph of the instructions reads as follows:

"7. The Commanding General of the District is authorized to take any additional precautions he may deem necessary for the security of his prisoners.

"(Signed) H. W. HALLECK, U. S. V.,

"Com'd'g.

"To BVT. MAJ. GEN'L MILES,

"Com'd'g, &c.

FORT MONROE, May 22, 1865."

The Assistant Secretary of War, Charles A. Dana, went to Fortress Monroe, by direction of the Secretary of War, to see also that every detail was properly arranged for the safe custody of the prisoner, and, in his own handwriting, he wrote the following order an as additional precaution against the possibility of any escape, or attempt to escape, and also against the possibility of the prisoner doing any violence to himself or to any member of the guard:

"FORTRESS MONROE, May 22, 1865.

"Brevet Major-General Miles is hereby authorized and directed to place manacles and fetters upon the hands and feet of Jefferson Davis and Clement C. Clay whenever he may think it advisable in order to render their imprisonment more secure.

"By order of the Secretary of War,

"C. A. DANA,

"Assistant Secretary of War."

Mr. Dana, in his official report to the Secretary of War, described the appearance and condition of Jefferson Davis at that time in the following language:

"Davis bore himself with a haughty attitude. His face was somewhat flushed, but his features were composed and his step firm. In Clay's manner there was less expression of bravado and dramatic determination."

Notification was sent to the officials at Fortress Monroe of several plots which were formed to effect the escape or rescue of Davis, and they were directed to take every precaution to prevent it. The place selected for his confinement was one of the casemates of the fort, then occupied by one of the officers of the fort with his family. The officer and his family were moved out of the rooms and Mr. Davis was placed in them.

To comply with what was authorized and, in fact, suggested by the orders of both Assistant Secretary Dana and Major-General Halleck, light anklets were placed upon the ankles of Jefferson Davis in order to prevent the possibility of his attempting to jump past the guard or commit any act of violence while the wooden doors were being removed from the room which he occupied and grated doors substituted. These did not prevent his walking about the room, but would have prevented him from running if by any chance an opportunity had occurred. The change of doors was completed in five days, and the anklets were then removed. During this time mechanics were constantly going in and out of the rooms. It will be remembered that Louis Napoleon escaped through the connivance of a physician and mechanics who were employed in his prison.

Mr. Davis's physical condition at that time has been misrepresented. He was as strong and agile as other men of his age, 56. According to his own account, on page 702 of his book, "The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government," he was confident, at the time of his capture, of his ability, single-handed and alone, to tumble a mounted soldier from his horse and then spring into the saddle and escape.

He was, however, prevented from making the attempt. At the time the anklets were placed upon his ankles he knocked down one powerful man and it took four strong men to hold him.

There was not the least desire or purpose on the part of any official of the Government to place any indignities upon Mr. Davis or in any way to humiliate him. This is shown by a letter written long afterward by Assistant Secretary of War Dana, from which the following is an extract:

"*The Sun*,

"NEW YORK, September 3, 1895.

"DEAR SIR:

"When the War Department was advised that Jefferson Davis would be landed at Fortress Monroe, Mr. Stanton appointed General Miles, then a Colonel, to the command of the Fortress, and sent General Halleck, then Chief of Staff to the Army, and myself to supervise the landing, and see that everything that could look toward the safety of the prisoner should be carefuly attended to. . . .

"The disposition of his guards about the casemate and of the sentry who was kept constantly within it were under the orders of General Halleck; while I, on my part, executed the instructions I had received from the Secretary by directing Colonel Miles to see that the prisoner was prevented from doing violence to himself, or from forcing the guard within the casemate to do violence to him, by the application of handcuffs, if he (Colonel Miles) should think that application to be prudent. This order was of a purely precautionary nature, and was not founded at all upon any wish to humiliate the prisoner.

"I am, dear sir,

"Very truly yours,

"(Signed) C. A. DANA.

"MR. LESLIE J. PERRY."

The insinuations that discourtesies were shown Mr. Davis or his people are best answered by the following extracts from letters written during his confinement by Mrs. Davis and Mrs. V. C. Clay to General Miles, thanking him for courtesies extended:

"FORT MONROE, VA., May 23, 1865.

"Please receive my thanks for your courtesy and kind answers to my questions of this morning (May 23). I cannot quit the harbor without begging you again to look after my husband's health for me. . . .

"Yours very respectfully,

"VARINA DAVIS."

"July 27, 1865.

"Your very kind and comforting letter reached me two days after dispatching a second to you. . . . Accept my heartfelt gratitude for your response with the hope that I may soon welcome a second note from you.

"I thank you for mentioning Mr. D. in your letter and the assurance of his 'improved health.' Please do me the favor to tender to him my deepest sympathy and most affectionate remembrance. . . .

"Again begging your kind offices for your

prisoners, and thanking you for your letter, I remain Respectfully, &c.

"V. C. CLAY."

"September 4, 1865.

"Accept my heartfelt thanks for your great kindness in forwarding my dear husband's letter. May you never be placed in a condition to realize the mingled joy and sorrow its reception gave me. . . .

"With grateful appreciation of your courtesies to Mr. Clay and myself, I am

"Respectfully, your obedient servant,

"V. C. CLAY."

It is a fact that every precaution was taken to prevent the possibility of Mr. Davis's health being impaired by his confinement. General Miles gave positive orders to the surgeon to attend carefully to his physical condition, giving him anything that would tempt his appetite, and furnishing everything that was needed to preserve him in health and strength. This order was given in the presence of General Miles's, Adjutant-General, Captain John S. McEwan, A. D. C. and A. A. A. G., who made the following affidavit:

"FORT MONROE, VA., May 31, 1866.

"Personally appeared before me the subscriber, Captain John S. McEwan, 7th N. Y. Artillery, A. D. C. and A. A. A. G., who, being duly sworn, deposeth and says, that one day in the month of May or June, 1865, Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, commanding 'Military District of Fort Monroe, Va.,' did in his (deponent's) presence, say to Surg. J. J. Craven, U. S. V., 'I want you to take charge of the health of the State prisoners, Jefferson Davis and Clement C. Clay, Jun'r,' being at that time in prison in the fort. 'I do not wish they should suffer in health on account of treatment or fare; I would not for a great deal have either of them die while at this post; I want you to make any suggestions or recommendations that you think will benefit their health.'

"JOHN S. MCEWAN,

"Captain, A. D. C. and A. A. A. G.

"Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of May, 1866, at Fort Monroe, Va.

"H. S. GANSEVOORT,

"1st Lt. 5th U. S. Artillery,

"Judge Advocate."

Sensational statements were made in certain papers of that period, intended to excite sympathy for Mr. Davis, and a book entitled "The Prison Life of Jefferson Davis," purporting to have been written by Mr. Craven, but which was really written by Charles G. Halpin in twelve days, was also published for the same purpose.

All the principal officers who were on duty at Fortress Monroe at the time made written official statements, as follows:

"FORT MONROE, VA., September 2, 1866.

"Maj.-Gen'l N. A. Miles, U. S. V.,

"Com'd'g Dist. Fort Monroe, Fort Monroe, Va.

"General:

"In view of the distorted statements of a portion of the press and especially of Surgeon Craven's book regarding the imprisonment of Jefferson Davis at this post, the undersigned officers of the Government are unwilling such representations should go into history unanswered, on the statement of one individual, and we deem it due you to say that in your course as Commandant of this district we are satisfied that you have practiced all the leniency to Mr. Davis your duty to the Government required.

"Mr. Jefferson Davis was not only a State prisoner, but came here under the charge of complicity in the assassination of President Lincoln, added to that of treason. His safe-keeping—under the plots formed for his rescue—was a matter of necessity, and the utmost vigilance was required to be observed in preventing any attempt to effect it.

"His treatment—so far as physical necessities are concerned—was all that humanity demanded under the circumstances.

"We feel it is due you to say that the confinement of Mr. Davis has been as comfortable as it could be made while he was kept in safe custody.

"With sentiments of esteem and respect for yourself and a desire for your prosperity, we are, General, Very respectfully,

"JAMES CURRY,

"Col. and C. S. V."

"THOMAS G. WHYTAL,

"Bvt. Lt.-Col. and A. Q. M."

"I coincide with the views expressed in the foregoing letter, my opinion having been formed from personal observations since my arrival at this post—viz., December 12th, 1865.

"H. S. BURTON,

"Bvt. Brig.-Gen. U. S. A.

"JAS. W. PIPER,

"1st Lt., 5th Arty., Regt. and Post Adjt."

"Since my arrival at this post, February 15th, 1866, so far as my observation goes, the treatment of Mr. Davis by General Miles has

been as humane and considerate as the circumstances would justify.

"WILLIAM HAYS,
"Maj. 5th Art., Bvt. Brig.-Gen."

"The undersigned officers, on duty at this post, have no hesitation in indorsing the action of General Miles toward Mr. Davis, as expressed in the foregoing letter.

"VAL. H. STONE,
"1st Lieut. 5th Regt. Art., Bvt. Major, U. S. A.
"H. S. GANSEVOORT,
"Bvt. Major, U. S. A.
"JAS. P. PRINCE,
"Surg. and Bvt. Lt.-Col. U. S. V.
"T. P. MCELRATH,
"1st Lt., R. Q. M., 5th U. S. Arty., Bvt. Maj. U. S. A."

"WASHINGTON, D. C., February 15, 1867.
"MAJ.-GEN. NELSON A. MILES, U. S. A.,
"Late C. O., District of Ft. Monroe, Va.
"General:

"I was on duty at Fort Monroe during the first six months of the imprisonment of Jefferson Davis, being in command of the regiment (3d Pa. Heavy Artillery) which guarded him during that period. I had a good opportunity from personal observation and frequent conversation with officers of my regiment of knowing of your treatment of him, and it was my impression, as well as that of my officers, that it was strictly in accordance with instructions from superior authority. His physical comforts were all that could be expected or desired, his meals having been sent to him after the first few days of his imprisonment from Dr. Craven's own table.

"Not having read Dr. Craven's book, I do not know what statement he has made respecting you, "I am, General,
"Very respectfully,
"Your obedient servant,
"JOSEPH ROBERTS,
"Lt.-Col. 4th U. S. Art., Bvt. Colonel U. S. Army, Late Col. 3d Pa. Heavy Art'y and Bvt. Brig.-Gen. Vols."

All the changes that were made from time to time by which Mr. Davis was allowed greater liberty and additional comforts—in fact, luxuries—were made by General Miles or upon his recommendation, and he also recommended that he either be brought to trial or released. He was finally released in May, 1867, and left Fortress Monroe in better condition than when he entered. He lived for twenty-four years after he was first imprisoned, and died of old age at the age of 81, and the statements to the effect that he was maltreated or that his physical condition was impaired as a result of his imprisonment were utterly untrue.

BOSTON, MASS.

Song of the Sunrise

BY GRACE DENIO LITCHFIELD

THE night breaks. The light shakes
Down from the sky.
The darkness trembles, shivers, dissembles,
Unwilling to die.
And facile and fleet, on dusky feet,
Out of the dripping sunlight tripping,
Shadows pass by,
All sprinkled and spattered
With golden rain,
All shivered, all shattered, like dream ghosts scattered
By the waking brain.

The light dawns. The night mourns
And the stars shiver.
The moon pales. The loon wails
Far down the river.
And strong in the might of perfect delight,
Fearless and bold, with its wealth of gold,
Stronger than sadness,
Brighter than gladness,
Mad with the madness
Of victory won,—
Above night's gloom, above life's bloom,
Higher and higher, like a passioned desire,
To the highest hight of earth's blinded sight
Rises the sun,
And the battle is done.

Yet afar, unforgetting,
Hid by the hill,
Night awaits the day's setting,
Revengeful and still.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Defeats of Labor

BY WILLIAM ENGLISH WALLING

[Mr. Walling's various articles on Labor, published recently in THE INDEPENDENT, our readers will remember. He attended the recent convention of the American Federation of Labor at San Francisco, where many of the opinions expressed in the following article were obtained.—EDITOR.]

SOME one recently asked Mr. Sidney Webb, the British authority on trade unions, what he thought of the American labor movement. "I do not understand it," he answered. "Every time I go over to your country I find your labor movement is something different from what it was before."

In recent years even an annual visit could only have added to our distinguished visitor's perplexities. If he had come two years ago he would have found, according to the prevailing opinion, that the unions were becoming conservative and that industrial peace was at hand. Labor organizations were growing in every direction and the union shop was being widely introduced. If Mr. Webb had arrived last year he would have found the popular verdict had distinctly changed. Briefly stated, the feeling at that time was that there were good and bad unions and that no peace was to be had until the latter were forced to give up their evil methods and extravagant claims. He would then have observed the intelligence of the nation busying itself for the first time with the discussion of a labor question of general scope—the union *versus* the open shop.

If Mr. Webb were among us to-day he would have found that the tide had again turned against the unions. He would have read the very significant conclusion reached by our authority on trade unions, Professor John R. Commons, as the result of a painstaking investigation of the greatest strike of the year. Professor Commons found that the fundamental antagonism between capital and labor exposed by the Meat Strike points to the irrepressible character of the industrial conflict. Mr. Webb would have seen the name of the leading employers' organ defiantly changed to the "Open Shop," and he would have read in its latest number that the unions show a total disregard of any similarity of interests with the employers and adopt toward them "a persistent attitude of passive, if not active, antagonism." He would find nearly every large corporation and nearly every employers' association in the country adopting or taking measures to adopt the open shop. He would find the unions, except those of the railways, opposed to the open shop and ready to fight for their opinion. He would have heard Labor Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, say to the recent convention of the Federation of Labor in that city that the sole object of the open shop's chief advocates was, if possible, to defeat and destroy the efforts of organized labor. He would have seen many branches of those comparatively peaceable and most conservative of unions, the Typographical, the Iron Molders and the Bricklayers and many others, engaged in or preparing for their first conflicts for years. He must have concluded that we are about to enter, not into a period of industrial peace, as has been so widely predicted, but rather into a period of industrial conflict.

Apparently recent efforts to arrive at principles of arbitration and industrial peace have resulted in uncovering the basis of a deeper antagonism. The most fundamental differences have been brought out by the discussion of the open shop. The positions of the employers and unions are irreconcilable on their face. The employers' position is typically stated in the last issue of the magazine of the National Metal Trades Association. There we read that the unions are engaged in an effort to secure complete control over the shop wherever they have the power to do so, and that the control of the shop is but the first part of an effort to wrest from the employer the control of the business itself. The unions, it is claimed, endeavor to exercise a preponderating influence over industry "without either the will or the ability to

take upon themselves the corresponding responsibility." This is the organized employers' ground for attacking the organizations of their employees. They are not opposed to organizations of labor as such. But they are opposed to nearly all the great labor organizations that happen to be in existence—excepting alone the railway brotherhoods. They feel that the unions are seeking not merely to fix a minimum wage and a maximum working day, but to obtain an ever-increasing share of the product, and, in a word, to exercise the dominating influence of industry. From San Francisco to New York the employers' organizations agree with the Metal Trades Association that this domination of the industry is the true goal of the unions and have taken similar practical measures to resist its attainment.

Conservative unions are also giving up the hope of genuine peace. Two years ago they were more optimistic. At that time and even a year ago the unions were rapidly gaining ground. Encouraged by the moral support of the Civic Federation, the success of the Anthracite Coal Strike and the public sympathy it had aroused, labor leaders believed they were approaching the general introduction of the union shop and an era of comparative peace in industry. Conciliation and collective bargaining, trade agreements and recognition of the unions seemed to be securing an almost unanimous public consent. The union shop was the next step, the inevitable logic of the situation, in the mind of every loyal union man. If the unions were conservative and law-abiding bodies, as was claimed by their new-found friends, why not the union shop? How could the union be guaranteed the equal treatment of union and non-union men if the open shop prevailed, if unionists could be discharged without cause and replaced by non-union men? What was meant by the nominal peace of the trade agreement if the industrial conflict be left to smolder and to burn in every workshop, factory and mine? How could a union label be issued to an employer who is engaged in a quiet, continuous effort to weaken or destroy the union by the employment, favoritism and preference of the union's enemies inside the shop? To each of these questions there was and remains but one answer to the experienced unionist.

The feeling that the union shop is just and necessary still remains among the unions in spite of the experience of the last two years, but the hope of its early and general achievement has gone. The labor leaders assembled in San Francisco a few weeks ago were still unanimous in their demand for the union shop. They were agreed that it is the only possible means by which industrial peace can be established. They also recognize that employers are forcing the open shop. They predict that under the open shop the employer will continue to combat every measure of the unions to extend their membership or increase their power, and they gave themselves to sober and earnest preparations for resistance. They agree with the statement of President Buchanan, of the Structural Iron Workers, that labor must take the aggressive if it is not to lose in the conflict.

The principal unions feel that they are already suffering from a constant and insidious attack. The agreement for peace under the open shop contract is, according to the union view, but another form of industrial war. Here is the argument: The trade agreement is a contract between the union not to strike and the employer not to lock out his men as long as certain conditions are maintained. When the employment is "open" by the terms of the agreement—that is, when the agreement says nothing as to the employment of union men—the employer is free to discharge without any cause whatever any union man in his establishment. He may not lock out the unionists as a whole as long as the establishment is in operation, but he may lock them out even more economically and effectively one at a time. The very individuals who sign the agreement for the men have no rights under it. The collective bargain becomes a convenient cloak for the individual blacklist.

Against such a situation organized labor has but one resource short of the declaration of a strike. Working under an open shop agreement, the ill will of men who have no appeal against the blacklist or against discrimination within

the shop, and who yet are pledged not to strike, simply results in that internal warfare which is raging at this moment in thousands of the machine shops and foundries and about thousands of the buildings in every part of the country. These guerrilla conflicts, secret and scattered, do not arouse the interest of the public, which wrongly concludes that they are less important, because less spectacular, than the big strikes and lockouts, the pitched battles of the industrial war. Yet these guerrilla fights probably create each year more bitterness between employer and employee and inflict more damage on industry than all the strikes and lockouts. The larger contests are conducted under certain rules that are beginning to govern industrial warfare. The smaller, more numerous and unceasing struggles inside the shop are conducted in an ultra-democratic manner by the very workmen concerned and their only rules are those unwritten and instinctive laws that labor has created in its self-defense. It is this kind of a conflict that threatens the industrial life of Great Britain, that has delivered so many British industries into the grasp of the deadly "Ca' Canny" system, where men who feel that they cannot increase the amount of their wages through the open strike have discovered that they can safely decrease the amount of their work through a tacit understanding.

The public may not appreciate the menacing character of the conflict inside the shop, but there is no lack of appreciation among either the unions or the employers. It is because they know that the cost of this war is manyfold that of the most costly strike that so many employers have of late turned their backs on the collective bargain and have had "nothing to arbitrate." It is because they realize that the danger of the annihilation of the union continues after the signing of the open shop agreement as well as before that the unions have been willing so often in the year past to fight a losing fight rather than to accept the empty form of the trade agreement, to the benefits of which not one of the members can, under its own terms, hold the shadow of a claim. To the demoralization of guerrilla war employers and unions alike are beginning to prefer the dangers of the open conflict.

"It is better to resist and lose than not to resist at all," is the battle cry of the unions as they are returning to the more organized form of conflict—the strike. This note of alarm, first spoken by President Gompers at the meeting of the Civic Federation in Chicago a year ago, was at that time deplored and privately explained away by the late Senator Hanna and the leaders of the industrial peace movement as an excusable, because an extemporaneous, outburst. But President Gompers has repeated his warning again and again during the year, and at the recent convention again incorporated it in his report. His feeling is that of the other labor leaders and of the labor movement. It is this general belief that economic defeat may spell moral victory that accounts for the many apparent disasters to labor that marked the course of the year just gone.

It cannot be denied that during the past year the richest, oldest and most conservative unions were drawn into the losing contest. The Glass Workers and Steel Workers, among whom are those noted skilled workmen who get as high as $10.00 and $20.00 a day, have either accepted 20 or 40 per cent. cuts in their wages or lost their strikes. John Mitchell's organization, praised by all who share or even affect to share a friendship for the unions, has been beaten back in West Virginia, Western Pennsylvania and Colorado. In the garment and textile trades the employers' associations have not only checked the unions, but even threatened their existence, while in the foundries, machine shops and building trades conservative unions over a generation old have met with their first serious and general reverses.

If there is to be a renewal of the open conflict, does it follow then that the unions must lose? By no means. That they have actually become stronger in some respects in spite of the adverse conditions of the past year admits of no question. What they have lost in prestige before the country they seem to have gained in internal organization and fighting power. For the first time there is real harmony inside the movement.

Notwithstanding superficial indications to the contrary, the union world, outside of the railways, stands ready to act as a single body in case of attack. For the first time jurisdiction disputes between the unions that menaced the very existence of the Federation before the recent convention, have all been either settled, compromised or indefinitely postponed. For the first time the Socialists and the pure and simple unionists who had almost disrupted previous conventions by their strife, discovered a basis of agreement in a proposed division of labor. The Socialists, satisfied with their progress in the recent election, have pledged themselves to give every support to the union movement without asking in return, as was their custom, for a union indorsement of Socialist politics. The pure and simple unionists, while assuming no attitude of hostility to the Socialist any more than to either of the other parties, have, in deciding not to develop their political program beyond its present point, left to the Socialists the very monopoly of national independent labor politics they are seeking to obtain.

Moreover, many of the unions that go to make up the Federation, recognizing the necessity for ceaseless but well-planned struggle, have prospered. If the weaker unions have been weakened, either through non-resistance or premature strife, the stronger have made material gains. In spite of all the adverse conditions of the last year, the Federation now claims a quarter of a million more members than it did a year ago. The Teamsters' Union that has given the employers so much to think of in Chicago, San Francisco and elsewhere, has grown the most rapidly of all, having increased its membership by 160 per cent. The Stationary Engineers and Firemen, unions formed on a somewhat similar principle, and which have obtained an almost equal power in some localities, have shown a very substantial increase. Nearly all the building trades have grown with astonishing rapidity, the carpenters having added 50,000 members to their rolls. The unions engaged in transport, longshoremen, street car men, seamen and others have increased in membership from 10 to 40 per cent. Tho losing in some places, the greatest organization of all, the United Mine Workers of America, collects dues from nearly 20 per cent. more men than it did a year ago. Resting largely on the patronage of union men and reflecting with considerable accuracy the general prosperity of the movement, the unions of the musicians, brewers, barbers, waiters and bar tenders have all continued the rapid growth they have maintained for several years past. By means of the union label the cigar makers, the hatters, boot and shoe workers and bakers have also more than held their own.

Ten years ago there were scarcely half a million men in the union movement. Now there are nearly three million at a conservative estimate. Already more than one-third of the workers of the leading trades and industries are in their unions, including a large majority of the skilled men. If another third are organized and nearly all the skilled as well as a majority of the unskilled are enrolled, will not industry practically pass under a new control?

That there are some chances of such an ultimate union victory, with all the vast changes in the industrial, social and political structure that would inevitably result, is shown by what the unions have already accomplished. Of course, there is no accepted criterion of the fighting power of the armies of capital and labor, but it is not difficult roughly to estimate their numerical strength. The approximate size of the principal divisions of the two industrial armies of the organized and unorganized at the present moment, calculated on the basis of the census and union reports, is as follows:

NUMBER OF UNIONISTS IN THE THIRTEEN LEADING EMPLOYMENTS AND INDUSTRIES.

Trade or industry.	Organized.	Unorganized.
Building	500,000	1,000,000
Mining	400,000	200,000
Railroads	300,000	1,000,000
Teamsters	175,000	425,000
Foundries and machine shops	150,000	200,000
Printing and publishing	100,000	100,000
Garments	75,000	225,000
Street railways	50,000	50,000
Tobacco	50,000	100,000
Boots and shoes	50,000	100,000
Textiles	50,000	500,000
Stationary engineers and firemen	40,000	260,000
Iron and steel	25,000	325,000
Totals	1,965,000	4,485,000

All this organization has been accomplished by constant struggle, by the free resort to the boycott and strike, and for the most part under the belligerent conditions of the open shop. Yet it will be seen that the unions are already beginning to dominate in the mining regions. If their rate of growth of the last ten years is at all maintained, they will have won an equal power over the railways and all transportation facilities, over the shops in which the machinery of the country is produced, over the printing establishments, over the garment, the boot and shoe and the tobacco industries, and over a great majority of teamsters and engineers. Tho the fates seem against them in the textiles and iron and steel, the unions may well expect a turn in their favor there on the ground of the success of the British organizations in the same industries.

But under the open shop the conquest of industry is not only the goal of the unions. It is the essential condition of their survival. Combinations of the workers can no more find a safe stopping place than the combinations of business men. The unions have already recognized that it is the whole labor movement and not the individual trade union that buys union label goods, subscribes to emergency strike funds and votes for the friends of the union. The organization of the unorganized is not only necessary for the success of these broader policies that require the support of a larger movement. It is necessary because, under the *régime* of the open shop, every single workman left outside the union menaces the job of some union man, while the existence of any considerable number of such men threatens the very existence of the union. For labor to pause in its progress at this time is not to fail, but to court annihilation.

The annual convention of labor at San Francisco was principally engaged then not in pursuing the delusion of the near approach of satisfactory arrangements with employers, but in elaborating those same warlike measures by which it has effected the organization of non-union men in the past—namely, the stopping of the hostile employer's business by the strike, the diversion of his trade by the boycott, and in some cases his coercion through the sovereign power of the ballot.

If Mr. Webb were to visit this country to-day he would find the labor situation marked, not by the prevalence of the union shop and industrial peace, nor yet by the threatened destruction of the unions, but by a revival of the spirit of revolt which in the beginning created and still dominates the movement.

NEW YORK CITY.

Strewing the Golden Grain

BY KATHARINE LEE BATES

STREWING the golden grain,
Sowing for sun or rain.
Shall this suffice that the soul may eat?
There is whiter bread than is made from wheat.

Ah, for the irksome deed
Time plucks up as a weed!
But myrtle and lily and balsam leaf.
How came these in our harvest sheaf?

'Tis our angels softly go
After us down the row.
And the broken hope and the hidden need
Sow in our furrows for beauty-seed.

WELLESLEY, MASS.

The Life of a Mormon Girl

[The author of the following article prefers not to have her name known, because of her connections in Salt Lake City. The article is especially timely just now owing to the fact that the report of the Smoot investigation is about to be made public.—EDITOR.]

MY grandfather was a farmer and a skeptic; he was a stern moralist, but he had the courage in the days of strict creeds and unquestioning faiths to say that he considered the Bible but a history, and not altogether a reliable one. He had a poor opinion of King David, and, as for Solomon—! Yet my grandfather was not intolerant, and if my grandmother and the three girls were set upon going to some religious meeting he would take them. Had he refused to go on one occasion my destiny would have been quite different, if it had been at all. For it was at a religious meeting that my mother met my father.

The meeting was the first of a series given by some young Mormons who believed that Joseph Smith was a prophet of God and that his revelations were from God. They said that the lost tribe of Israel had come to America, and that the Nephites were a people who had been destroyed by their enemies, the Lamanites, four hundred years after Christ. One man, Mormon, had kept a record of their history up to that year; then his son, who survived, had kept a record until 420. Then he, Moroni, had buried it in a hill called Cumorah, in Ontario County, N. Y. Joseph Smith, they said, had found the Book of Mormon in 1827.

These young preachers pictured the promises of the book and converted some of the young people to the faith. It was quite natural that the young men should be tempted to follow them, for they aroused the pioneer spirit; they were going to establish the Kingdom of God on earth and somewhere in the mysterious, wonderful West; they were promising a fresh world beyond the veil of faith. My father had always been an enthusiastic Methodist. It was not hard to increase his faith so that it could include a new book closely related to the Old Testament. He had always been restless and eager for adventure, too. He became a Mormon.

My mother was in love with him; she became a Mormon, too.

Not a word of polygamy had been spoken. All the emphasis was laid upon the necessity of establishing a kingdom as it had been revealed to Joseph Smith. To do this it was necessary to depart, to go West and to respect the mandates of the successor of Joseph Smith—Brigham Young. If they could only have known of one incident in the life of that first prophet, the founder of the faith, they would never have gone as they did. It may be that the missionaries who were preaching on the edge of the river did not know the incident; it is true that very few did know it at all.

There are not many to-day who know that when Joseph Smith had the revelation allowing polygamy he did not let his wife, Emma, know that it was his intention to take advantage of it. She was, it seems, a very beautiful and intelligent woman, and had power over him which she never lost. When she confronted him with the suspicion that he was not true to her, that he was ten times false, he did not stand on his rights as prophet of God, but he denied that her suspicions were founded. She was not satisfied with his denial, and he asked what he could do to prove he spoke the truth.

"I believe you respect the Bible," she replied, "and if the women themselves will swear on the Bible that what you say is true I will believe."

Joseph Smith brought the ten women before Emma, and each one swore the truth of his protestations to his first wife. Yet they were his

polygamous wives; three of them were about to bring children—his children—into the world! What power he used to make the ten of them swear to a lie no one knows. As an excuse he is said to have given the approaching maternity of Emma; it would not be wise to let her worry. Apparently she believed him and brought up her three sons to believe that she was the only wife. But the other three children were not given his name, nor the others that followed. What of the prophecy of such a man?

But my father and mother never knew a word of those things when they entered into the faith and made their wedding journey a pilgrimage to the place where the Kingdom should be. I do not remember that they ever talked much of their journey; it took months to get to Council Bluffs, where the outcast Mormons of Nauvoo had gathered. There were stories there of martyrdom to stir their hearts; there were the intensity and the spirit of comradeship that spring up in the pioneer camps. Council Bluffs was a haven for hundreds of Mormons.

My mother waited there until toward the end of 1847; my father came back from the trial trip for her and took her across the plains, over the mountains and into the valley. I lay under my mother's heart during that journey and must have made it harder for her. My eyes opened in a little log hut at the foot of the Wasatch Range, a hut without floor, windows or door; buffalo skins kept out the cold when winter came.

This log cabin is not even a memory to me, for my father moved onto a farm near town before I began to have memories. But I have been back there since and looked at the mountains that my mother must have watched, and wandered in the cañons where she carried me while my father was at work cutting down trees.

My first memory is of those mountains; they were full of wild animals, the boys said, and Indians! Yet I can remember that one day I went toward them without fear. I held a little pail in one hand and clutched my mother's skirts with the other while I trudged over a dusty road mountainward. We were going after berries on the foothills. That was my first consciousness of life—two of us, one not much wiser than the other, on a dusty road, with empty buckets, going up to the foothills.

When I began to think and to see about me I was no longer the only child; there were three others, a sister and two brothers. We had the usual child experiences, except that we did not run with other children very much until we began to go to school and to Sunday school.

The schools, I believe, were like schools of other pioneer colonies; we learned the usual things in the usual way; it is all rather vague to me now, except one teacher. Many who still live in the Promised Land and many who have wandered away remember that teacher. She was tall and beautiful and very sad; she was intense and her eyes sometimes frightened me, because they were on me, yet not seeing me. We all knew her story, altho I do not believe we ever talked to each other about her; we did not quite dare to, because it seemed to us she would know if we did.

She had left a city home in the East, had left two children and a husband to come to Utah with one of the Mormon missionaries; she had not come very far when some one—perhaps her husband, perhaps her brother—had killed the missionary. But that had not made her go back; she had come right out among us and was set at the task of teaching children. Sometimes it seemed that we could see the shadows of her children sitting there among us! She never married any one else, but lived alone, one of the silent ones.

In Sunday school we were taught that God loved us more than any other people, because we were the best of his children; the teachers told us that the rest of the world were heathen who did not know God and that they could not be saved if they did not join the Church of the Latter-Day Saints. They told us that God spoke to the president of our great church and told him just what to do, and that we must respect him and do just as he said. Of course,

we thought the "gentiles," the "heathen," were cruel, dreadful people, almost monsters, and we were very glad that we were going to be saved. We studied the Bible and the Book of Mormon and the Covenants. We had a catechism and hymns. We were told to be honest and gentle and trustful and to believe in the great prophet, Joseph Smith. We were taught these same things at home, too. I learned these things as an ordinary child does; I was not a religious enthusiast.

The first hint of the falsity of the teaching, the first rift that I discovered between theory and practice—altho I did not know the meaning of those words—was when news came from France that Father Taylor, who was there on a mission, had said that no man in the State of Deseret had more than one wife. I overheard my mother's indignant protest against this lie, and I heard my father say to her:

"We must not inquire too closely into these things, Sarah. Father Taylor may be right. He is led of God."

This discussion roused my curiosity. Why should one lie to the heathen about the elect of God? Why should a great man like Mr. Taylor lie about our homes and the mothers? That "why" worked itself into my brain and I began to notice the life about me. I began then to hear the stories that the children sometimes told of how two of their fathers' wives had quarreled and would not speak to each other. I remember one child said to another one day: "Father stays more with your mother than he does with mine, and I hate your mother!"

When I was about twelve years old my father came home one day and told my mother that the Lord had revealed to him his duty; that he must take another wife. More children were needed in the Kingdom, and he had been brought by Divine instruction to accept his duty more seriously. My mother was setting the table for dinner. I was just outside the door in the kitchen. I heard a cup and saucer drop and break, and I came into the room to see what had happened. My mother's face frightened me. I cannot tell you how it looked, white lips and all. She was not looking at my father, but out of the door into the sunshine. She stood rigid and terrible. I burst out crying and threw my arms about her body and looked up into her face: "What is it? What is it?" I cried. She did not answer, but I felt her limbs tremble. Some way I *knew* who had hurt her. I unclasped my arms and rushed over to my father and struck him again and again with my clenched child fists. Not one thought of how good he was, how kind he was, how he played with us; not one memory of all that came to me. I could have killed him if my blind, unknowing rage had had the strength. My mother said: "Mary!" and I fell to the floor crying. My father bent over me. "Don't touch her," said my mother, fiercely. Then she lifted me and took me into the kitchen and held me on her lap until I stopped crying. I did not dare to ask her to tell me what had happened. I knew. And she, the silent woman, never said a word to me. The younger children did not guess it, did not notice that something had left the house where we lived. I knew that my mother had seen it pass through the door into the sunshine when she dropped the cup and saucer. I watched her every day; she grew listless and tired and did not seem to take any interest in our plays, altho she seemed more tender when we came to her for comfort. One day I came into the kitchen where she sat at the table. She did not hear me. Suddenly she buried her face in her arms. "O God!" she moaned, "why do I suffer so?" I slipped away and ran to the bushes, where we had a bower for a playhouse. I stayed there all the rest of the afternoon alone. When I heard the others coming from school I ran into the vegetable cellar and stayed until I heard my mother calling me. I was only twelve years old, but I was never a child again after that day.

My experience was not an unusual one. Many, many of the children of Utah learned their first lesson in the love of man and woman, came to recognize the bond that existed between father and mother, only when the bond was being severed. At that time I did

not know what it was that hurt my mother. I only knew *who* had hurt her. After that day I used to watch my father furtively, expecting at any moment some revelation of unkindness or cruelty. But he was the same, except that he seemed to want us children to be about whenever he was in the house. I can see now that he must have been afraid of my mother's silence. He knew she was a good Mormon, that she was "wrestling with a sense of sin," that she would soon grow used to the thought of his "duty" toward the future; but he was, nevertheless, a little uncomfortable.

It was not long after that my father brought home his second wife. He brought her to the house when we were waiting supper. We had been dressed as tho for the Tabernacle, but mother had not told us why. When the door opened and the new wife came in I thought it was some stranger from the way my mother went up and shook hands with her, and I was very much surprised when I saw that it was Miss Ellen, one of the ward school teachers.

"This is your Aunt Ellen," said mother, and we shook hands. Then we knew, for all the other children called their fathers' other wives aunts. I cannot remember what any one said, but I do recall that at supper my father laughed a great deal. My mother sat at the head of the table as usual; the first wife always kept that place no matter how many wives came after her.

Another farm, a "ranch," was soon bought for Aunt Ellen's home. But, of course, when she went away my father went with her for a while and it seemed very strange at home without him. In those days he had never been away except for short trips into some cañon. Now he began to go away for a week at a time.

When I was about seventeen I was considered old enough to prepare for the ceremonies of the endowment. There were ten girls in my Sunday school class and we were told that on a certain day we would go into the Endowment House. We were not told what was to happen there; we knew that the older women had been in that sacred place, but that they never spoke of it, not even to one another. We knew that the mothers of the ten girls were preparing special garments for the ceremony, but we were not allowed to see them. It was very mysterious to most of the girls; they spoke of the coming day in whispers. I was not so much impressed as the rest; I was simply curious.

To-day the ceremonies of the endowment, of the sealing to living and dead husbands and the baptism for the dead all take place in the Temple itself, which at that time was but partly built. On the day of the ceremony my sister and I were received there in company with the other girls by several older women in the Endowment House. One at a time we were taken into the room in which the first degree was given. The ceremony, as I remember it, consisted in getting ready for the second degree, the cleansing bath. I was supported in a horizontal position in the water and one of the women repeated the words of the degree:

"I wash you that you may be able to perform the work assigned to you; your eyes that you may see the glory of God; your ears that you may hear his voice; your mouth that you may speak for his praise; your breast that you may nourish the children he gives you; your loins that you may bear strong children; your feet that you may be swift to win the race."

I may not have quoted exactly, for I heard the words so many years ago, but I have given the substance. I was taken from the bath and dried and given a loose white slip. On this slip was embroidered a compass over the knee, signifying that we should be willing to bow before the Lord, and a square over the left breast, signifying the protection of the Lord. Then I put on a white apron reaching to my knees; this was embroidered with fig leaves. Over the slip and apron I put on a long, full white garment, held in about the waist by a white girdle. One of the women then poured perfumed oil on the top of my head and called me "the anointed of the Lord," and gave me a secret name, which was never to be spoken until I reached the entrance to the Celestial Kingdom, where I should find one who knew me by that name. I was not at all impressed by the ceremony so far, and I was very much disappointed

with the name they gave me. My grandfather's spirit must have been strong in me that day, for as I went on through the other degrees I was on the verge of laughter. But I did not dare laugh, for the older women were so serious, and when I met the other girls in the room of the third degree they looked awe-struck and frightened.

This room was darkened and then we heard a man's voice repeating the first chapter in Genesis, only, instead of saying, "And God said," he took the part of the Lord and spoke in the first person, when he said, "Let there be light." The room got brighter and we could see a man lying on the floor; it was Adam, dressed in white and apparently asleep. The voice woke Adam up, and after a while a woman came in and the voice said: "This is woman, thy companion." She was about fifty and dressed in a white Swiss, cut in the fashion of the day—that is, of our day, not Eve's. The two were shown into the Garden of Eden, which was a place under a tree in a box. Here, after a while, the Devil came in, a man with a few raisins instead of the apple. Eve ate them and then she and Adam hid behind the tree in the box. After a moment the Lord came in and drove them out of the Garden. That was the end of the fourth degree.

The fifth degree showed us many men walking about and the Devil was calling them "Methodist," "Presbyterian" and "Episcopalian," and so on, and making fun of them. That was supposed to show us that all other sects except the Mormon were in the power of Satan. It did not mean much to me, for I had never made any careful study of the different kinds of heathen. I had thought of them all as one people.

It was in the next room that I began to feel serious. No one who has taken the sixth degree can ever forget it; it is made too serious. I was only a girl and knew practically nothing outside of the State of Deseret, but I was startled by the oath I took. Had it been ten years or fifteen years later and I had met the Gentiles and found them quite different from the heathen I had been told of, I could not have taken the oath. As it was I took it in ignorance upon the Bible, the Book of Mormon and the Book of the Covenants, which were piled one on the other upon a table. I took an oath of enmity to the nation and of secrecy. If I remember aright, these were the words that were said to me:

"You do solemnly swear, in the presence of Almighty God, his angels and these witnesses that you will from this time forth and forever begin and carry out hostilities against this nation and teach it to your children; and to keep the same intent a profound secret now and forever; so help you God!"

The hostility toward the United States was explained on the ground that it was necessary to avenge the murder of Joseph Smith.

The penalty for revealing this secret was likewise repeated by us. Did we reveal this oath we were subject to the vengeance of the Church; we would be disemboweled, our tongues would be cut out and our bodies dismembered.

That penalty, it is said, has been paid more than once.

One of the girls did not go back with us to the room we had first entered; she was a girl of nineteen or twenty who had worked for Aunt Ellen on the ranch. We were wondering where she had gone, when one of the older women came into the room where we were dressing to go home and said to my sister and me:

"Hurry, girls, if you want to see your father marry Eliza. I will take you in."

My sister and I looked at each other; we had not had a hint of such a thing. We knew that our mother had known nothing of it when she kissed us good-by at the door of the Endowment House. My sister burst into tears. At first she refused to go back, but the woman persuaded her she should go to show that she trusted the teaching of the Church. She was reminded of the necessity of the Kingdom; all the religious superstition that she had in her nature was called to the surface, and she went to the marriage ceremony in a state of hysterical exaltation. That is the way the Church worked upon the superstition and nerves and innocence of the girls.

I went, too, but in anger.

In the room where the ceremony was being performed Brigham Young sat at the head of a long table. On one side of the table kneeled my father, on the other

Eliza. They held hands over the top of the table while Brigham Young spoke the words of the marriage service. What he said—I was too angry to hear anything. To be sure I had been taught to believe in the polygamous custom; I knew nothing else, yet instinctively I was outraged. I felt a contempt for the ceremony going on. I would not look at the two kneeling figures.

When we got home we found mother pacing the floor, the tears rolling down her cheeks. Father had stopped by the house on his way from the ranch and told her, just after we left. My anger was still with me and I turned against my own mother:

"Why do you stay here? Why didn't you go to the Endowment House and stop the marriage if it hurts you?" I said. I did not think of any other way out.

It was soon after this that I got hold of some "heathen" books, "Charlotte Temple" and "Children of the Abbey." I read them with eagerness, altho not quite understanding. The romance in them conquered me. And when the Gentiles began to come into Salt Lake City I found they were not the people I had been taught to believe them. The officers who were stationed at Fort Douglas used to come into town at the invitation of the heads of the Church; they were often invited to our balls and introduced to us—for policy's sake, I believe. But we were not allowed to speak to them the next time we met them on the street, and we were not allowed to invite them to our homes. Besides the military Gentiles there were the men who were on their way to California and young men who for one reason or another wanted to settle in Salt Lake itself.

There were some tragedies connected with the coming of these. My most intimate friend, the daughter of a man high in the Church, was a very beautiful girl. At the balls she was most popular with the Gentiles because of her beauty and her charm. One of the outsiders began to show her very marked attention. We all noticed it. I began to plan that she should run away with him. One day she came to me in tears:

"Mary," she said, "Father wants me to marry Mr. ———," naming a man prominent in the Church. "He wants me to marry right away."

I was not surprised, but I tried to get her to refuse. Her father had no doubt felt the danger in her attraction for the heathen. He had used the old arguments: her "duty" to the "Kingdom," her hope of being "a queen in the Celestial Kingdom," her love of him. Nothing I could say could offset his influence. She became the second wife of the man her father had chosen. The young Gentile left town. That is only one story, and not an unusual one; it shows how the Church guarded the girls, driving them into polygamy. Once in they had destroyed their future.

The women of Utah have often been accused of cowardice. They may have been cowards, but it must be remembered that the older ones had chosen a religion which bound them, just as the Catholic religion, the Methodist religion, the Quaker religion have bound generations of women. A plural wife, even a first wife, might discover her degradation if she were not deluded by the cloak of false spirituality that was offered. But what was there for the disillusion? She never had any property of her own; she could not leave on a train for the East or West without endangering her life. She would be unclassed when she reached the Gentile world. And then there were her children, for disillusionment seldom came before the first child. You can understand, too, that when she had seen how she was caught in the system she would keep quiet and was not likely to let others know that she felt degraded.

Later, when the Gentiles became stronger, the Mormon mothers sometimes helped the girls to marry outside the Church. One woman whose daughter had married and gone East was confronted by a churchman.

"Don't you know," said the polygamist, "that your daughter will go to hell?"

"Well," said the taunted mother, "perhaps she will. But I have seen to it that she goes as a first-class passenger. She will be comfortable on the way, at least!"

That there was outspoken discontent was proved by the necessity that Brigham Young felt one time when he

preached to the women. I heard him preach to women more than once in this vein. On the occasion I particularly recall he offered to set all the women at liberty. He stood in his insolence behind the pulpit and said:

"Now for my proposition: It is frequently happening that women say they are unhappy. Men will say: 'My wife, tho a most excellent woman, has not seen a happy day since I took my second wife.' I wish my own women to understand that what I am going to say is for them as well as for others. I am going to set every woman at liberty and say to them: 'Now, go your way!' my women with the rest—'go your way!' Now, my wives have got to do one of two things, either round up their shoulders to endure the afflictions of this world and live their religion, or they may leave; for I will not have them about me. I will go to heaven alone rather than have scratching and fighting around me! I know what my women will say. They will say: 'You can have as many women as you please, Brigham.'"

No commentary need be made on these statements of Brigham Young, the president of the Church of the Latter-Day Saints. They show not only the man, but the official. Women were not individuals; they were but the means to an end which was urged as a holy one, sanctioned by God—the "multiplying of the seed" for the glory of the man, both in this world and the next. Brigham Young in this same sermon (which was afterward in print) said: "If my wife had borne me all the children that she ever would bear, the celestial law would teach me to take young women that would have children."

Then, as he offered the women their liberty, he said: "There is no cessation to the everlasting whining of many of the women in this Territory. And if the women will turn from the commandments of God and continue to despise the order of heaven I will pray that the curse of the Almighty may be close to their heels and that it may be following them all the day long! And those that enter into it (the order of heaven) I will promise that they shall be queens of heaven and rule to all eternity."

Many of those who heard him knew that liberty had nothing for them, while bondage had at least its common miseries and they tried to believe in that promise of eternal happiness.

I never went to hear a sermon if I could help it after that. I began to make friends with the Gentiles. I read everything I could get hold of. I planned to go and teach school somewhere where the Church could not put its heavy hand upon me. And while I was all eagerness to go I met a man who had just come from the East, the mysterious land of freedom. We began to be very good friends, and I told told him that I was going to leave Salt Lake. He said he would help me, and my heart grew lighter. Then it is I fell in love with him and he with me. He wanted to plan for both of us; his stay in Salt Lake would be short. We would get married the day he was to leave. I entered *my* Promised Land when he planned my life, and we became engaged. No one knew we were in love with each other; we took pains to conceal that, but he would see me home from the parties and the concerts. That made people talk, and one of the teachers of the Church came to me to see if I was not ready to be "sealed" to a certain prominent man who had asked my father for me.

He had two wives, this man, and in my new-found happiness the thought of being a third wife made me laugh. I was flippant, until I perceived that the dignified "teacher" (a man with four wives and thirty children) was beginning to make threats against the "forward in spirit"; then I tried to grow serious. A life very dear to me might be at stake. He went away, to come later, he said.

One night, when my *fiancé* and I were coming from a concert I heard steps behind us in the dark—the shade of the trees was heavy where we were. I started to run, pulling my companion along with me. I did not dare speak. A voice fell on my ear:

"Don't be afraid, Mary! I think it's safer if I walk behind you."

It was the voice of the old policeman whom I had known for years.

"I usually watch you two home at night," he said, coming up to us.

Then I knew that there was danger for us. The policeman was a good Mormon, but he was a friend of mine and had no doubt made up his mind to frustrate any plan which would bring me unhappiness. But we were watched by the Church—that was cause for anxiety.

It was just before this that my sister became the second wife of a rich Mormon. She was so pretty, so full of her religious faith, she never could understand my feelings and I could not influence her. She married, full of "trust in the order of heaven" and of confidence in her husband. And I think, too, that she expected to be the last wife. Most of the young girls could not imagine having a successor in their husband's affections. She stayed on at home until her husband could build a house for her, and he was at our house a great deal of the time. Six months after he married her he met me alone one day and proposed marriage to *me!* Had I been brought up in the strictest monogamic home I could not have been more shocked. Tears covered the red of my shame-burning cheeks. I rushed out of the room and out of the house and vowed I would never go back.

But I did go back. I remembered that my mother was there, and I did not forget that any open rebellion on my part would mean danger to the man I loved. My brother-in-law had the grace not to speak again to me of marriage. My sister never knew.

A few weeks after we went to a Gentile minister and were married just before the train left for the East. It was hard to say good-by to the Land of Promise, because my mother and sister were there, bound fast to its soil. But the world was before me, and I was only twenty.

Progress at Panama

BY JOHN BARRETT

United States Minister to Panama

GREAT progress is being made along the whole line of the Panama Canal from Colon to Panama. This distance, approximately 45 miles, grows busier every day. Some 5,000 men are now working for Uncle Sam, and that number will be doubled before the end of the year. The stories that are frequently appearing in some of the newspapers to the effect that little or nothing has been accomplished by the Canal Commission during the last six months are not well founded. It is quite possible that the record of accomplishment might have been greater if the Commission had known as much when it began as it does now, but experience is required in all great enterprises in order to strike the happy mean of what is best under all circumstances.

So pronounced and so extensive have been the improvements made by Governor Davis and Chief Engineer Wallace in the past half year that they seem almost incredible. The average American can form little conception of the chaos and jungle that reigned supreme when the Canal Commission first assumed control. Hundreds and hundreds of acres, grown up with luxuriant and rank tropical vegetation, have been cleared away in order to get at hidden machinery, to make surveys and to utilize old railway tracks or lay down new ones. Over 25 miles of railway lines built by the French and unused for 18 years have been restored, after much repairing, so that they are practically new. Fully five miles of entirely new tracks have been put down to facilitate the work of canal construction. In another six months twenty miles more will be in operation.

Of the 2,400 buildings which the French Company turned over to us nearly all require repairs and paint. Some 300 have already been placed in a condition equal to new structures and ready for occupancy, while the others are either occupied temporarily by common laborers or being prepared for the more skilled labor. At Culebra, where will be located the largest number of men at any one point outside of Panama and Colon, a large dormitory building is in course of erection, with dining and social halls, recreation rooms and baths, that will accommodate 80 young engineers and stenographers. About 20 small houses have been completed for married couples and as many more are in course of construction. They are being built upon the side of a high hill, overlooking the great cut and exposed to all the cool breezes that rush across the Isthmus from ocean to ocean. Not far away is the famous Camp Elliot of the Marine Battalion on a beautiful eminence at Empire, which commands a magnificent view of the line of the canal.

At Ancon, which adjoins the City of Panama, the large hospital, which cost the French Company $800,000, has been put into perfect shape under the direction of Colonel Gorgas and Major La Garde, until it is one of the best equipped institutions of its kind outside of the great cities of the United States and Europe. About 40 well trained American female nurses are in charge under Miss Hibbard, who distinguished herself in Cuba. A competent corps of young doctors are also employed. There are accommodations at present for over 200 patients. From July 1st, when the American sanitary corps arrived, until the middle of January, 1905, there have been 18 cases of yellow fever on the Isthmus, but only three deaths. This is not considered a bad record in view of the fact that yellow fever has always existed on the Isthmus and the work of sanitation has not yet been carried on to the extent planned and expected by the treaty. In a very short time the sanitary corps will take complete charge of the sanitation of the cities of Panama and Colon and make them as clean as modern skill can accomplish. As it is every case of yellow fever is immediately isolated in wire screened rooms at the hospital and the house of the victim is thoroughly fumigated, so that all mosquitoes, which carry the contagion, are effectually killed. There is at the present time no more danger from yellow fever in Panama than there is from pneumonia and grippe in the United States. Malaria, of course, is always prevalent, but the use of quinine and the killing of mosquitoes will soon reduce the number of sufferers from this complaint.

The work of actual excavation under the master hand of Chief Engineer Wallace is going ahead apace. Nearly 3,300 cubic yards of earth and rock are being taken out each day. This will soon be increased to 5,000 yards, and by July 1st, 1905, the Chief Engineer predicts that he will move 500,000 cubic yards per month. Some 1,200 men are employed at Culebra Cut alone. The big machines, which operate as if they were human beings, include three new American steam shovels which can average easily 1,000 cubic yards per day. There are also several old French excavators, repaired and digging out 400 to 800 cubic yards each day. Not far away are the important machine shops at Bas Matachin, where over 250 men, many of them skilled mechanics, are hard at work putting the old and new machinery into shape. They are able to rebuild four locomotives and about fifty dump cars a month. It is a conservative estimate that there are over 200 locomotives of all classes and 4,000 dump cars left by the French on the Isthmus. It is now expected that the Chief Engineer will utilize half of these locomotives and two-thirds of the dump cars. It would have been impossible to build new shops like these recently evolved and cleared from the jungle for less than $500,000 and nine months' continuous work by a large force of carpenters and masons.

Such a vast amount of surveying, estimating and boring has been done by various divisions of the engineering corps that a reasonable conclusion can now be reached as to the probable level of this gigantic waterway. Most of the data gathered warrant the *opinion that a low level canal can be constructed at such a conservative increased cost and extent of time over a high level route that the American people, in their desire to have*

the best thing done, will support the President and Congress in an eventual determination to select the low level scheme. Instead of requiring twenty years and $300,000,000 for its construction, it is now conceded that, barring some great physical cataclysm or unexpected political delay in the United States, a low level waterway can be opened for large vessels in ten years from now, or in 1915, at a cost of $200,000,000 to $250,000,000. The Bohio dam project, which involved the impounding of the waters of the Chagres to make a great lake, deep enough for navigation, in the middle of the Isthmus, is now deemed almost impracticable, because it would be necessary to go an unprecedented distance of 165 feet below sea or water level in order to get a firm foundation of bed rock. On the contrary, it is practically decided that a gigantic dam can be built at Gamboa which will not only solve the Chagres problem but provide an abundance of electric power for lighting the entire route of the canal and running all the machinery. It will also furnish an abundance of fresh water for the cities of Panama and Colon and the towns along the line of the canal. A tunnel will be constructed through the lateral hills above the dam to act as a spillway and carry off the surplus waters of the Chagres to the Pacific or Atlantic when it is in flood, without injury to the canal.

Had I the time and space I could enumerate a score of other evidences of progress at Panama, including the efficient civil administration of Governor Davis, the installation of sewerage and water works by Chief Engineer Wallace, and the settlement of diplomatic questions by the American Minister, but this brief record must suffice for a passing view of the situation.

PANAMA, January 25, 1905.

The Danger to European Art from American Dollars

BY GEORGES CAIN

[When it was announced last autumn that Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan had been chosen President of the Metropolitan Museum in this city, the heads of the leading museums of Continental Europe began a concerted action with the aim to prevent the carrying off to America of European art objects. The following article is by a distinguished Frenchman who was active in this movement. He is himself a painter of repute, whose father and grandfather were sculptors of acknowledged position, and is now Curator of the Carnavalet Museum, one of the most famous of Paris. The coming of Sir C. Purdon Clarke this week to be Director of the Metropolitan Museum gives special point to M. Cain's apprehensions.—EDITOR.]

EACH day some art treasure is carried off from the Old World to America. Each day priceless statues, antique ceilings, memorial windows, precious vases, matchless altar pieces are being torn from France, Italy and Spain to decorate the sumptuous homes of Chicago, New York and Philadelphia millionaires. This wholesale exportation cannot but dishearten the European collector and art lover.

But before considering the question from an esthetic standpoint, let me relate a slight personal incident that may illustrate my attitude in the matter better than any long argument.

Some years ago I was in Athens. I climbed the hill of the Acropolis, and for the first time looked on the glorious ruins of the Parthenon, the Temple to Vesta and the Erechtheum, with its "Porch of the Maidens." But alas! only five of the Caryatides stood in their ancient splendor; the sixth was nothing but a crude imitation. My guide told me, much to my amazement and horror, that Lord Elgin had carried the original off to England along with many other

incomparable trophies. So the English had added the finishing touches to the destruction already begun by the Turks!

A few months later I paid a visit to the British Museum, and there I found the poor exile. Veiled by a heavy fog and surrounded by an atmosphere of gloom, the statue had lost its radiant glow and seemed cheapened and degraded to the rank of a mere "collection piece."

In mentioning this case, do I seem to underrate museums and their usefulness? Nothing is farther from my mind. But, as I understand it, museums are for objects that have lost the place for which they were created. Things fashioned for a particular spot and a particular purpose should have their rights respected and be left alone. If an ancient façade is torn down, but certain of its reliefs or statues are saved, the proper home for them thereafter is in some collection. But wantonly to remove a picture from the wall for which it was designed or a piece of sculpture from its monument is pure vandalism and an assault against art.

GEORGES CAIN,
Curator of the Carnavalet Museum, Paris

A masterpiece is not only valuable in itself, but for the setting, the surroundings in which it is placed, for its "atmosphere," as the Italians say.

It has often been my privilege to do the honors of my native city to parties of foreign tourists. We have wandered through the old quarters, where the very stones in the streets seem to exhale the history of other days and other deeds. We have visited the "Cité," the cradle of the ancient city; the Palais Royal; or the hôtel Carnavalet, once Madam de Sévigné's home, and now a historical museum, where the spirit of old Paris still lives in relics and broken monuments. Then we have lingered along the shady pathways of the Luxembourg gardens; by the ruins of the Tuileries; or by the Place Royale, once the scene of so many brave fights. Again we have penetrated to the dungeons of the Carmes, still stained with the blood of the September massacres; or to the Conciergerie, haunted by phantoms and permeated with the memory of Marie Antoinette's martyrdom. But wherever we went, I could not help noticing the extreme interest, the intense curiosity of my hearers on finding such and such a ruin, statue or façade on the very spot where it had always been—still standing as a historian of the great past.

According to an old French saying, a wall with something going on behind it is an interesting object in itself. How much more interesting is the balcony, window or ancient stairway which has actually witnessed the stirring scenes of long ago!

And the Americans would buy these relics of the past and incarnate them into their ultra-modern lives, would thrust them into a new and entirely unfamiliar environment. Yet I can scarcely blame them for putting their dollars to such an intelligent use. I envy them the incomparable power of money which enables them to gratify all their artistic ambitions; but I suffer at the thought that my country is being drained of all those treasures which have heretofore been its pride, glory and charm.

The *chefs-d'œuvre* of art are, to a certain extent, a common heritage, bequeathed to the country at large, and each native born son should have a proprietary

interest in preserving them for future generations.

So, then, undoubtedly, I think some decisive measures should be taken to put a stop to the methodical exportation of precious objects, which is slowly but surely robbing us of our artistic wealth.

But now the question is how can we preserve the country's art traditions without doing an injustice to private owners, who are willing to dispose of their collections? How reconcile public gain with personal loss?

M. Michel Pelletier, the well-known lawyer, whose opinion is authority on all matters of artistic legislation, has written the following letter, which seems to solve the problem in a way satisfactory to both:

"My dear Friend:

"You ask me what can be done to prevent the exportation of our works of art.

"We have but to apply to them the principle of *domanialité*, which, briefly outlined, is this: Certain objects shall be bought by the Government at such a price as to insure a fair profit to the owners, then they shall be thereafter classified as public property, to be maintained by the State and kept within its boundaries.

"This idea was first put into practice, at the beginning of the nineteenth century, by Cardinal Pacca, the protector of the Archeological Academy in Rome, when he caused the famous edict to be passed forbidding certain works of art to be taken out of the Pontifical territory.

"The scheme of public ownership of art objects was not tried in France until 1887, when, through M. Bardaux's influence, certain monuments were classified as State property, and were therefore open to the free use and enjoyment of the people. Since then the same principle has been extended more than once to movable objects, such as manuscripts in our large libraries and pictures in our national collections. But this is not enough. We need a *strict and inalienable law classifying all movable art objects under the Public Domain.*"

As M. Pelletier very justly says, existing laws are insufficient. As matters now stand there is nothing to prevent Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, for example, and I mention him only as the prototype of American capitalists whose wealth is coupled with true artistic insight, from gratifying all his ambitions as an art lover.

At present there is a large class of people in France who have inherited valuable collections, but who have neither the taste nor, above all, the money to add to them or even to keep them up. With such as these the temptation to sell is great, and they would be an easy prey for American dollars if the true worth of their heirlooms were fully understood and appreciated on the other side of the ocean.

On the other hand, the American amateur has always had untold difficulties to contend with in his search for trophies. On all sides he meets continually with fraud, trickery and outrageous overcharges from unscrupulous dealers; so, very often, he gives up his quest in despair.

So far I have not made a particular point of paintings and sketches, because I do not think they are especially threatened by the American invasion. As a rule the most important of them are in public galleries; those in private collections can be exchanged, bought and sold without seriously endangering the artistic standard of the country.

There is an astonishing number of mere speculators, who impose themselves on the public as connoisseurs. They look upon art as simply the pastime of the moment, as an outlet for their craving after novelty! One of their favorite fads is to collect objects of just one period. Often the choice of an apartment is enough to determine their artistic conceptions. For instance, if their rooms are decorated in Louis XVI, Renaissance or Moorish style they will furnish them with nothing but Louis XVI tables, Renaissance chests or Moorish tapestries.

Altho a certain amount of toleration may be shown such triflers, the plain duty of all who love art for art's sake is to protest energetically against the wholesale mutilation and ruin of any entire collection of decorative art, for art and decoration are one in the present instance. It can never be anything more than an incomplete, disfigured and, in some way, defective work which is taken away. So those who see the treasures in distant museums will never know what they were before their exile.

PARIS, FRANCE

Literature

The Bible in Modern English

When Nikon substituted in the church service contemporary Russian for the ancient and uncomprehended Slavonic it caused a schism in the Greek Church which three centuries have not healed. When an attempt was made last year in Athens to translate the New Testament into modern Greek the students put a stop to it by street riots and threatened murder and incendiarism. The publication of modern English versions of the Scriptures in this country meets with the same spirit of opposition, but manifested in milder ways, no weapons more dangerous than ridicule being used. The religious formalist is shocked at the presumption of those who dare lay their sacrilegious hands on the sacred language of 1611. The literary formalist, to whom the Bible is a literary classic rather than the living word of God, talks about the folly of translating Shakespeare and misquotes Franklin's joke.

But the demand of the people for the Gospel in their own tongue is too strong to be checked, and within the last five years many modern English versions of parts of the Bible have been published and reached millions of readers and hearers. They have circulated after the manner of needed books, by loan and gift and recommendation to friends. To many who classed the Testament with the "Spectator," and read it as often, they revived the custom of private Bible reading. In the Sunday schools they created a new interest and made teaching easier. In evangelistic services they became a powerful force.

There are many indications of a general revival of religious feeling and the extension of religious influences in this country to many now untouched by them, and on this account the publication of these new versions is especially timely, for if we are to have a new Pentecost we must have the conditions of the first; when each heard the word of God in his own tongue. The modern man is too polite to read an "epistle"; he knows it is not addressed to him. But a "letter" may have a message in it for him. Some words of Paul to the Church in Corinth are not inappropriate to quote in this connection:

"Unless, in using the gift of 'tongues,' you utter intelligible words, how can what you say be understood? You will be speaking to the winds! There is, for instance, a certain number of different languages in the world, and not one of them fails to convey meaning. If, however, I do not happen to know the language, I shall be a foreigner to those who speak it, and they will be foreigners to me. And so with you; since you are striving for spiritual gifts, be eager to excel in such as will build up the faith of the Church. Therefore let him who, when speaking, uses the gift of 'tongues' pray for ability to interpret them. If, when praying, I use the gift of 'tongues,' my spirit indeed prays, but my mind is a blank. What, then, is my conclusion? Simply this: I will pray with my spirit, but with my mind as well; I will sing with my spirit, but with my mind as well. If you bless God with your spirit only, how can the man in the congregation who is without your gift say 'Amen' to your thanksgiving? He does not know what you are saying! Your thanksgiving may be excellent, but the other is not helped by it. Thank God, I use the gift of 'tongues' more than any of you. But at a meeting of the Church I would rather speak five words with my mind, and so teach others, than ten thousand words when using the gift of 'tongues.'" —Twentieth Century Testament.

There are, fortunately, several more or less modernized translations now in the market. If we can only prevent any one of them from being authorized by some king or church or society they will do a great deal of good. The most popular, and in our opinion deservedly so, is the *Twentieth Century New Testament,** now first published in a single volume after the translators have had the benefit of five years of criticism of their tentative version. It is not an old version patched up so as to last a little longer, but a new rendering expressed in words and style such as might be used if it were written for us of to-day, as, indeed, we believe it was. The translators have followed the example of Tyndale and Wiklif and Luther and write idiomatically, not pedantically. It is such language as we use

* The Twentieth Century New Testament. *Revised edition.* New York: Fleming H. Revell Company. $1.00.

nowadays to express to each other our deepest thought and emotion, when we are really in earnest and want to make an impression on a man. In many respects the spirit and mode of thought of the early Roman empire was more akin to that of to-day than later ages, and the letters of Paul, like those of Cicero, show, when properly translated, little of that archaic flavor which is so delightful to the litterateur and so repellent to the average man.

The revision of the *Twentieth Century* version has improved it, but it still has too many expressions belonging exclusively to the King's English to be perfectly acceptable to all English speaking people. The rearrangement of the books is not an advantage, since it is neither chronological nor convenient.

Of the other new translations we must mention Weymouth's *Modern Speech New Testament*,† which is very much like the *Twentieth Century* version and in many of the passages better. But, on the whole, it is still too tolerant of archaisms, such as "dearly loved brethren," and in places too literal, as in using "the Kingdom of the Heavens" in Matthew.

The History of Twenty-five Years

Sir Spencer Walpole's work* is a typical example of a history which, while possessing no claim to the distinction of being well written, is unquestionably interesting and of almost daily usefulness. The style is commonplace and diffuse. At times it is wordy in the extreme. Indeed, in places it is so wordy as to be irritating. This is the case when the author is dealing with the great personages in English and American history of the period which his two volumes cover—that is, from 1856 to 1870. Whenever he mentions the names of Gladstone, Disraeli, Bright or Cobden, or those of Lincoln, Lowell or Garrison, it is always with the prefix "Mr." no matter how many times the name may recur on a single page. Sir Spencer Walpole states in his preface that he was favored with proofs of Morley's Life of Gladstone while his own history was passing through the press. It is to be regretted that he had not an even earlier opportunity of reading Morley's biography; for a close study of a few of Morley's pages would have given him some hints as to how he could compress his own work, with no loss to the narrative and without the deletion of any of his facts. No one will complain that the Walpole volumes are overloaded with material. There is nothing in them which a student of history would suggest could have been left out with advantage. On the contrary, the student will have a feeling of thankfulness toward Sir Spencer Walpole for the well-arranged material which he has brought into his work; but there is a redundancy of style which suggests the need of the frequent and judicious use of the copy reader's blue pencil.

This is the worst that can be said of Walpole's volumes. On the other hand, much more can be said in their favor. The leisure of twenty years has gone into the collection of the material and into the writing of the history; and the author must have had unusual leisure, or he has worked hard in the time at his disposal. His history covers Europe, and to a large extent the United States, as well as the United Kingdom and the oversea possessions of Great Britain. He cites an authority for every statement he makes; and his authorities, appended as footnotes, show that there are few sources—British, American or European—on which he has not drawn.

The marshaling of all this material has been excellently managed, and aside from the faults which have been indicated the narrative moves forward in good and acceptable order. It has to be remembered that Sir Spencer Walpole by his long official experience is exceptionally well qualified for the task. He is the son of Spencer Walpole, who was Home Secretary in the Tory Government which preceded the memorable dissolution of 1868; and he himself was in official life from 1858, when he became a clerk in the War Office, until 1899, when he retired from the high and re-

† The Modern Speech New Testament. *Translated by Dr. Richard Francis Weymouth.* New York: The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.25.

* The History of Twenty-five Years. *By Sir Spencer Walpole, K.C.B.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $10.00.

sponsible position of Secretary to the Post Office.

John Morley, Justin McCarthy and Herbert Paul, who have written of much the same period, each had the advantage of being of the House of Commons, but Sir Spencer Walpole is the only living English writer who has had the great advantage of long service in Downing Street while at work as an historian. Evidence of the unique value of such a training for historical work is forthcoming in nearly every chapter. It is particularly obvious in those chapters which deal with the severance of the old ecclesiastical courts and the House of Lords from all connection with divorce cases; with Parliamentary reform in 1867; with the reform of criminal law, and with the successive steps forward which have made St. Martin's le-Grand—Sir Spencer Walpole's last official home—the headquarters of the most comprehensive, the most efficient and the best administered postal and telegraph systems in the world. Sir Spencer Walpole is familiar with their inner history. He knows their traditions, their usages and their routine; and the better acquainted a student is with the other histories of the middle years of the nineteenth century the greater is his indebtedness to Sir Spencer Walpole for the many little asides in which he introduces new material, based not on books, official or non-official, but on his own personal experience, and on the information which he acquired first hand during his long and distinguished career in the British civil service. The first hundred pages in the second volume are devoted to the War of the Rebellion and to the attitude of England toward the Federal and Confederate Governments. So far as the American end of the story is concerned, American readers will find in it nothing that is new, nor will they be inclined to regard the story as well told. But they will value the insight which the Walpole volumes afford to the actions of English statesmen, which at the time were so disturbing to this country; and remembering that these volumes are written primarily for English readers, they will welcome the inclusion in them of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech.

The Divine Fire

Besides having the interest of a well told story, *The Divine Fire*,* by May Sinclair, contains the history of the evolution of a human soul, written by an author who has an appreciation of conditions under which spiritual values are revealed. And the terms "soul" and "spiritual values" have no reference to the religious dogmas. The hero is a cockney clerk, who by some mystery of congenital laws happened to be a genius instead of a salesman. He was related to light and darkness, to heaven and hell, by a sort of poetic ligament of the spirit which the world has always been obliged to accept without explanation.

When the author introduces him he is like an egg ready to hatch. He has not himself recognized the difference between himself and the lesser barnyard types. He is not really alive, merely sentient, in a sort of prenatal trance. Then the miracle happens; he dries his feathers, feels the poetic pulse in his wings and writes a poem in the true classic style. Somebody hears the nightingale note in it, and he gets his first perch in a borrowed treetop. But the rest of him is still incomplete. He is a ferment of magnificent qualities and possibilities. There are seven Rickmans in him (that is his unpoetic name, by the way), each having his fling. One gets drunk while another broods conscience-stricken of the transgression; one falls into all manner of sins while another holds out like an archangel against the downward pull. One is a lover and one is a poet. And his first love affair is in keeping with his chaotic condition. He is after the blood and wine of life. He is distracted by the varying elements of his own personality. At last comes the good woman, and the pure, high love which co-ordinates his faculties. She is a sort of invocation to the noble man in him, a man capable of high poetic action in his own soul, not simply of writing poetry, but of being himself the personal essence of what is

* The Divine Fire. *By May Sinclair.* New York: Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.

great and inspiring in poetry. The adequate presentation of such a character in fiction denotes a creative imagination in the author which far surpasses that necessary for the making of an average hero in fiction. In order to fully develop such a character the movement of the story must be like time, slow and natural. Details that are really trivial must be elaborated sufficiently to present the moods and measures of the hero. Thus there is much discussion of art and nature in the book, and some kicks at the stolid British public. But it is all brilliant and essential. Referring to a landscape, Rickman remarks:

"'I say, that's rather uncanny, isn't it? . . . There's a horrible unconsciousness about it,' he went on, pursuing as usual his own fancy. 'If you could get bare nature without spirit, it would look like that.' 'It *doesn't* look quite real,' she admitted. 'It hasn't any reality but what we give it.' 'Hasn't it?' 'You think that's only my Cockney view?' 'I think it isn't nature. It's your own idea!' 'It isn't even my own idea; I bagged it from Coleridge. P'raps you'll say he muddled himself with opium till he couldn't tell which was nature and which was Coleridge; but there was old Wordsworth, as sober as a church warden, and he knew. What you call my Cockney view is the view of the modern poets. They don't—they can't distinguish between nature and the human soul. Talk of getting near to nature—we wouldn't know nature if we saw it now. Those everlasting poets have got so near it that they've blocked the view for themselves and everybody else. . . . If you want nature you mustn't go to the poets of nature. They've humanized it. I wouldn't mind that, if they hadn't womanized it, too.' 'That only means that they loved it,' she said softly. 'It means that they've demoralized it; and that now it demoralizes us. Nature is the supreme sentimentalist. It's all their fault. They've been flinging themselves on the bosom of Mother Earth and sitting and writing Stanzas and Dejection on it, and lying down like a tired child on it, and weeping away their lives of care that they have borne and yet must bear on it till they've saturated it with their beastly pathos. There isn't a dry, comfortable place left for anybody else.'"

Rickman occasionally returns to his house of bondage. Upon these occasions, however, he is like some splendid flower bursting up through the ground, with a sprinkling of unhallowed dirt upon its petals. And from first to last there is an indescribable upward push in the book toward higher ideas which is stimulating.

Myers's Fragments of Prose and Poetry

THE experienced reader approaches any work by Frederic Myers with expectation, and the assurance of satisfaction at least on certain lines; for the man had a genius for expression and, as is necessary to the highest expression, for conception also. His posthumous work on "Human Personality" is acknowledged to be a marvelous exposition of an hypothesis, marshaled with ingenuity, illustrated with learning, illuminated by imagination, humanized by feeling; so that even if the hypothesis itself were a forlorn hope and a lost cause the skill in statement and the wealth of human appeal, together with the suggestive points of view and the insight, intelligence and information exhibited, would redeem it and render it of interest. So with these fragments of his prose and verse, edited by his wife three years after his death, in loving tribute to a nature that always awakened affection and commanded attention. But here* is less an argument than a "document," the inner life of a poet and thinker, with his pilgrimage amid the ideas of his time, with some revelation of his associates, and of his attitude and their joint action in relation to "Psychical Research," of which he was the leader. In parentage and education and friends he was among the fortunate, and in the comrades and competitors of his career. His Odyssey, also, among the different forms of faith is modern and important, from Hellenism through Christianity to Agnosticism, and to "the final faith," and satisfying to himself, of Psychism. Throughout his life the problem of the other life absorbed him, and the spirit of his relation to it is instructive and typical of the man.

"My history has been that of a soul struggling into the conviction of its own existence,

* FRAGMENTS OF PROSE AND POETRY. *By F. W. H. Myers.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $2.50.

postponing all else to the one question whether life and love survive the tomb. That conviction has at last been granted to me.

"The scientific mind of the actual generation is scarcely prepared to use in any fruitful manner—or even to realize with full clearness—a discovery so far remote from the synthesis of knowledge on which human thought is at present engaged. The fact alleged has few existing connections; it remains, so to say, on the mere surface of the hearer's mind. . . . The attraction of straws to amber was in like manner for many years a phenomenon too remote from existing knowledge to sink deep even into the most eager minds: yet that unexplained *physical* attraction *then,* like this unexplained *spiritual* attraction *now,* was probably the phenomenon of greatest pregnancy offered to the observation of men." "I had therefore often a sense of great solitude, and of an effort beyond my strength." "But now I felt a knowledge almost greater than I could bear; a knowledge beside which the last experiment of the biologist, the last speculation of the philosopher, seemed trifling as the sport of a child, and yet a knowledge which none would receive from me, an answer to which none cared to listen, altho the riddle was at the heart of all."

And from his letters these waymarks of his happiness appear. "The future life is so certain that a transition from this world to that—unless where a life and work seem interrupted, or some survivor is left forlorn—cannot in itself seem a cause for mourning. My thoughts are not of Death, but of Life"—an attitude wherein conventional Christianity is transcended and the contemplation of philosophy attained. And the philosophy of pain and the vernacular of happiness are thus rendered: "We are all booked for such a good thing in the *next* world that it matters comparatively little how we fare in *this,*" and here traditional Christianity comes closer! And "When after death *you* enter on the endless and unimaginable happiness which I confidently anticipate for you, you must give me the pleasure of coming up to me and saying, 'Well, you told me of this when I hardly ventured to believe it!'"—a kind of transcendental "I told you so," or, rather, "You told me so." The history of the "Society for Psychical Research" is graphically sketched in these narrations. We feel the impulse so curiously conditioned by disillusionment, world-weariness and the conviction that "here or nowhere," as Goethe said, was "their America," their new world which the old world sadly needed.

Finally, there remains to mention only his poems, which fill nearly half the book. They are so good they should be better; but his congenital sin, perhaps, of rhetoric—a fairy gift more fitted for his prose—too often gets the best of them. Yet they do please, and yet they might please more, after his experience and with so little effort or with more of restraint.

The book is beautifully made; the illustrations unusually good for a work of this kind.

The Women of America. By Elizabeth McCracken. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

We wonder sometimes what has become of the fine reticences of friendship? How far is one justified in laying before the public the confidences of those who do not suspect they are being interviewed? We were trained, as children, to respect certain laws of hospitality, one of which was that it was not nice to criticise a household where we had been entertained. A book like Miss McCracken's *The Women of America* impresses us as a glaring example of a custom now altogether too common. It was once accounted base to injure a man whose salt you had eaten; a woman's salted almonds should be quite as sacred. Newspaper enterprise has added another to the minor miseries of life; from the tramp we feed at the door, and who may be a Wyckoff or a Flynt, to the college-bred woman we entertain at our board, any or all of our visitors may be viewing us critically as promising material for a journalistic story. Nor are their eyes sympathetic, altho they are eyes of guests. The reader has to furnish the sympathy—and the salt. Miss McCracken, in the preface to her book, makes a merit of its freedom from statistical information. Statistics have their uses. Where the text is argumentative scattered instances have no weight. She finds, for example, a Colorado woman who "has voted for ten

years," is pushing, disagreeable and not overscrupulous. We could match this fearsome example with fifty women from Wyoming who have voted for over thirty years and who are nothing of the sort; but who are all that refined and noble women should be. A woman who must be at least twenty-one years old does not have her whole nature changed by so extraneous a thing as the ballot, whether in a Woman's Club, of which Miss McCracken approves, or in the larger civic club, of which she does not. The book is often unjust in its criticism, fulsome in its praise, illogical in its attempts at argument. *The Women of America* are found in small towns and great ones, in clubs and colleges, on the stage, in the professions and trades, in philanthropy, literature and art, but most of all in widely scattered homes, which each "wise woman buildeth with her hands," and to each of these facets of the many-sided life of American woman kind a chapter of the book is devoted. It could not be called a serious contribution to sociological literature, partly because it is a vitascope of photographs from a car window instead of the careful canvasses of a Millet, who has known his subjects long, and loved them well.

Scientific Aspects of Mormonism; or, Religion in Terms of Life. By Nels L. Nelson, Professor in Brigham Young University. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.

This presentation of the theology of Mormonism is of especial interest because it affords almost the only opportunity for a Gentile to learn what it is. The "Book of Mormon" and the other scriptures of the Church are the most unreadable of all the sacred books of the world's religions, so the ordinary reader has had little chance to know what the Mormons believe. We are not quite sure that he will know now, for while Professor Nelson has given us an interestingly written book, in which the results of modern science are brought into harmony with the Bible, freely interpreted, and sort of an eclectic religion constructed by selecting the best ideas of all the sects and faiths, there is no evidence beyond an occasional quotation from Joseph Smith's sermons adduced to show that this idealistic and quite presentable theology is Mormonism.

Pebbles

MONDAY was a great day in our neighborhood for breaking colts. Among them were Joseph Diss, Ira Upchurch, George Tuttle and Harve Stewart.—*Mt. Sterling (Ill.) Republican.*

THE LETTERS OF A FOREIGNER.

BILOXI, MISS., March 3d.—One of the conditions in this glorious but detestable country that have filled me with wonder is the splendid yet contemptible manner in which the colored people are being assisted to rise to nobler and better things while receiving such treatment as might properly be accorded to the lower orders of the brute creation. Everywhere I find that negroes are slowly but surely advancing to a higher plane, tho I am given to understand that for the most part they are worse off than before they received their freedom. In science and education they are making rapid headway, while gradually falling into a state of degradation that seems to be getting worse and worse from year to year, if I may believe the people whom I have interviewed upon the subject. If the lynchings go on increasing at the present ratio it is safe to say that in a decade or two only good negroes will remain in this country. Here in the South, however, many of the people think it will take longer than that to completely eliminate the race. I have been greatly interested in the noble but despicable manner in which the President has been treating the race question. I find after careful inquiry and a conscientious reading of the editorials bearing upon this subject that Mr. Roosevelt has shown rare judgment and tact in this matter, while exhibiting to the civilized world that he is wholly unfit to occupy the exalted position to which he has accidentally been called by an admiring and disgusted nation. He has won the confidence and respect of thinking people everywhere and brought the cultured and refined classes to a thorough understanding of the fact that he is unsafe because of his foolish impulsiveness and calm determination. It is generally admitted that he has been actuated by the highest motives in his dealing with the race problem, altho nobody doubts that his scheme is merely to capture the colored delegates in the next convention. You will be interested to hear from me that the sectional hatred which once divided the country has wholly died out and that at present the South is as solid as ever in its detestation of the political conditions imposed by the North. Trusting that I have made myself entirely clear, I have the honor to be your humble, obedient servant.—*Theophilus Fitzmaurice Garmoyle in the Chicago Tribune.*

Editorials

Revolution by Assassination

Last week we printed an article by a Russian the purpose of which was to defend the assassination of tyrants. Scarcely had the lines been read when the theory was put into deed: the Grand Duke Sergius was killed by a well aimed bomb, and the man who threw it gloried in the act, which also threw away his own life. He had slain the chief tyrant of Russia, and he believed his act would do something to save his people. He believes himself a hero, a noble, self-sacrificing deliverer.

Was he right? Let us think about it.

There is an old story in an old Book of just such an act. The people had been sadly oppressed by a tyrant. Fighting was impossible; the tyrant had disciplined soldiers and arms, while they had none. But one of the oppressed people made an excuse to see the tyrant alone and he attacked and killed him with a long dagger and then left the room, shutting and fastening the door behind him, and escaped without immediate suspicion, called his people together with their improvised weapons, and in the confusion and alarm delivered the people, so that "the land had rest fourscore years." Did he do right? Let us think about it.

It is the choice between open civil war and secret assassination. Here is the case of Russia: The people have the natural right of liberty and self-government. That we will assume without arguing it, altho there are those who do not believe in the principles of the Declaration of Independence; we do. The Russians have that right, but it is refused them. They are controlled and enslaved by a clique of tyrants. That tyranny ought, in some proper way, to be overthrown. What is a proper way?

A company of men determine that it must be overthrown. They believe it can be done. How shall they do it?

One way is to make an open fight. Let them proclaim war. Let them tell the Czar that they will gather their men, and bid him gather his men, and let the fight begin in the open. They will build barricades in the streets if they can, they will meet his soldiers with knives, grenades and bombs; they will fire the barracks; they will burst into the palace and kill the Czar and all his household; they will burn the city. All that is legitimate war. It will slaughter thousands of insurrectionists and of soldiers and destroy millions of property and bring ruin on a multitude of homes. That is all right, for that is war. In war, once declared, an insurrection once proclaimed, there may be as much spying and concealing and deceiving as you please. It is true that champions, or ranks, may fight in the open, but they may also snipe in the dark, or fling bombs unexpectedly into a hive of sleeping men; for that is war. Everything is fair in war. The other way is to assassinate secretly the tyrant leaders and let the rest go. To be sure, it is not all secret, for they first proclaim their war. They publish the fact that they intend to kill one, or half a dozen, tyrants. They watch their chance; they fling a bomb under the Grand Duke's carriage; they kill him and the driver; the man who flings the bomb is caught and executed. They then wait to see if their demand is granted. If not, they will kill another, and another, until there is such anarchy, or fear, that the liberty they ask is granted. Such is their plan. Again we ask, Is this way also right, or is it wrong? Or is it right when the other way is impossible?

One consideration has to do with its success. An unsuccessful revolution is never condoned. But it may succeed. It did succeed in the case of Ehud; it succeeded equally in the case of Judith, if one may trust either tale. But whether true or false, those stories are of value as illustrating what the world has thought of such courage. Judith has come down as one of the world's heroines. Are the assassins of the Russian tyrants to be counted honorably heroes with him who slew Eglon and her who slew Holofernes?

But, on the other hand, the assassination of tyrants may only make the

tyranny more bitter. That is true, and equally revolutions have failed and new chains have been bound about a more helpless people. Such assassination is as criminal as an unsuccessful revolt. The sword of Brutus did not free Rome from tyranny. It was a triple tyranny that followed.

There was a call for a zemsky sobòr adopted by the Council of Ministers, signed by the Czar, and already in type to be promulgated March 14th, 1881, when the bomb of the assassin thrown at the carriage of Alexander II on March 13th put back Russian reform 24 years and nobody knows how much longer. And this was the most liberal ruler Russia ever had, the man who abolished the knout, reformed the courts, improved the schools and did what we could not do with our government, accomplished the emancipation of the serfs without bloodshed, without injury to the owners and with an endowment of land to the freedman. If the attempt of the terrorists to assassinate the Czar at the blessing of the Neva last month had succeeded Sergius would now be ruler of Russia.

If there ever was a justifiable assassination it was that of Marat, for here was a vile and malignant individual wielding almost absolute power of life and death without a shadow of legal authority and to the great injury of his country, but Charlotte Corday did no service to any one by her brave act.

But what answer are we to give to our own question? Is revolution by assassination of the tyrants wrong and is revolution by slaughter of their armies right?

How easy the answer would be if we could only say with Tolstoy that all violence is wrong! He would forbid equally both resorts. He would bid us refuse to fight even for our liberty. Assassination of Plehve or Sergius is horrible; the slaughter of thousands at the barricades is a thousand times more horrible. But it is not argument, it is not the balance of horrors and slaughters, it is only the old sense of fair play even to tyrants, giving even the devil a show, which makes us choose the costlier, more dangerous, more tedious way of open rebellion and civil war to that of secret plotting and assassination. We do not say that the tyrant has any rights, or that any one need mourn his taking off; but it will be a nobler page in the history of a nation when they gain their freedom by their united strength measured with strength, rather than when a secret assassin's hands have frightened a pusillanimous ruler into accepting the conditions imposed by a hidden foe.

Terrorism is the practical and logical application of that false philosophy which teaches that the history of the world is a series of biographies, that every institution is the shadow of some great man, that court gossip, rather than statistics, is the material of history. It is the old literary theory of history now slowly giving place to the scientific conception, which reduces the power of the individual to normal proportions. Deluded by this phantasm of the Brocken which exaggerates a man on a high place into a gigantic shadow, people hold Rockefeller personally responsible for the evils of capitalism and attempt the assassination of Frick or Sage to cure the wrongs of labor.

There are cases where a single individual stands in the way of the progress of the world and temporarily impedes it, but such are rarer than is popularly supposed, and it is very dangerous to leave it to any individual to determine who they are. The assassin is the real monarch, the one-man ruler; he is the true tyrant, the usurper of power. Even in a despotism the king rules by the will of at least a considerable proportion of the people, but the assassin usually represents a small group and often, as in the case of Guiteau and Czolgosc, only himself.

The enemy of a free people is not the monarch, but the monarchy, and the monarchy is not a man, nor a chair, nor a code of laws, but a sentiment, and as such is invulnerable to bombs and bullets. When we realize that a king is only a common man he becomes only a common man.

If we seem somewhat to avoid a plain answer to a hard question, we may yet say that all the world stands silent, refuses to be surprised at the tragedy and withholds the usual expression of horror. Even Russian tyranny dares not give the dead a burial beside his fathers, for it

knows that Russia breathes a sigh of relief at his death, and that the people of every European nation have a better hope now that the chief buttress of Russian tyranny has fallen.

"National Honor"

One reason for the recent conflict between the President and the Senate, which prevented the United States from taking a step forward at this time in the world movement for the substitution of judicial decisions for war between nations, was the feeling that "honor" sometimes requires a resort to blows. Where this feeling is so strong that dueling is still allowed between individuals on questions of honor, for instance in France and Germany, it is perhaps natural that the nation should desire to reserve for war the questions which are supposed to involve its honor. But between nations such as the United States and Great Britain, both of which have destroyed this practice among individuals as "dishonorable," there would seem to be no reason for reserving from treaties of arbitration questions which affect the "national honor."

It is a greater honor to a nation to submit a controversy to arbitration than to resort to war for its settlement. And the best sentiment of the mass of mankind to-day is that war should be the *last resort* in any controversy. There are some questions which stir the people so that they would rebel against a decision by a court. For instance, if an International Court should decide that a nation has not a right to adopt such a constitution as it pleases and to amend it from time to time in such a way as seems to it best for its own welfare, the people would rise up against such a decision. Since the declaration of American Independence this has become a recognized right among nations and is now one of the rules of the Law of Nations. The International Court would have to recognize and enforce this Law of Nations, just as the Supreme Court of the United States has to recognize and enforce the laws enacted by the Federal Congress.

It is a further fact that nations have acknowledged and incorporated into the Law of Nations most of the rights for the preservation of which the people will fight, no matter what the legal documents and decisions may declare as the law. Clinging to war under such conditions as the proper form for the trial of controversies which are supposed to "involve vital interests or national honor" is an evidence of fear to accept the good already actually achieved. Why cling to the shadows of justice from the night of the war era when the light of real justice by judicial decision according to recognized principles of law is actually dawning?

As the Law of Nations recognizes our essential rights, why not place the enforcement of these rights according to these laws in the hands of an International Court composed of the most eminent and honored jurists of the world? Will they be more apt to render an unjust or corrupt decision, contrary to the law and the evidence, than would result from a trial by war?

Hon. Richard Bartholdt, the leading man of America in the arbitration movement, has repeatedly emphasized the thought that individuals are required to bow to the law even in matters which they regard as affecting their "honor," and that nations are in duty bound to do the same. He says: "What is law for the individual should be law for a nation." And without doubt the day is fast coming when nations will be perfectly guaranteed in the perpetual enjoyment of every real right, and when it will be unlawful as well as unnecessary for them to resort to force in their maintenance. But in the transition period through which we are now passing resort to the court in the first instance, with right of appeal to arms after an adverse decision which affects vital interests or national honor, would put the honor of The Hague Court between every nation and the loss of any of its substantial rights, and without depriving any nation of the right to preserve them by its military forces in case the international judges prove corrupt or incompetent for the great trust delegated to them.

If the treaties of arbitration had provided for an appeal to arms *after* decision by The Hague Court in questions which

affected vital interests or national honor, instead of calling for a special agreement *before* resort to The Hague Court in any case, the Senate would have ratified the treaties. For in deciding to make the appeal to arms the Senate would have had it voice. And the treaties failed because, as drawn, they deprived the Senate of its right to pass judgment on what questions shall be arbitrated and what questions must still be settled by force. The action of the Senate has only postponed, not permanently nor even for a great while prevented, the conclusion of treaties of arbitration between the United States and other nations. Therefore much thought should be given from this time on to these ideas which throw light upon the path which leads out of the night of injustice by war into the day of justice through arbitration and the organization of a parliament of nations.

The Villain as Hero

In accordance with the tendency of the times to economize by combination, our novelists and dramatists are cutting down their force of *dramatis personæ* by making the villain the hero. The author has thus one less character to feed and clothe, and his task is easier also because of the two it has been found much more difficult to make the hero interesting. He was formerly considered indispensable, because our simple-minded ancestors thought it proper that in fiction virtue should triumph at the last. A hero was necessary, if for no other reason, to marry the pure and lovely heroine. But now that the heroine most in vogue is she of the putrid past, the villain-hero is provided with a fitting consort.

To be sure there has always been a tendency for the villain to crowd the hero from his legitimate position in the center of the stage; even such masters as Goethe and Milton found it difficult to keep him in his place. Sympathy with the criminal as the victim of social injustice has been common since the days of "Les Miserables." Stories of the cleverness of criminals have amused the world for at least 3,000 years, for there is a tale as old as the pyramids of the man who robbed Pharaoh's treasury and as a reward of his wickedness and wit married his daughter.

But what seems to be the distinguishing feature of modern literature in this respect is the new attitude in which the reader is placed. He has changed sides. The old blood-and-thunder novel had its successful criminals, but its morality was thoroughly conventional, like that of the stage melodrama. The most popular fiction of the class has always been the detective story, where the reader is absorbingly engaged in tracking the criminal and bringing him to justice. Nowadays the magazines are filled with the life stories of all kinds of malefactors, stories entitled "confessions," but which are really boasts. The reader by proxy becomes a tramp, a pickpocket or a gambler. Formerly we had abundant accounts of the under world, but it was always looked at from above. Now the reader has to lie on his back in the mud and look up. In many things the ethical aspect of the world is different from this point of view.

The moral effect of the newer type of fiction is obviously much worse than the old. The stories of "Sherlock Holmes" and of "Raffles" deal with the same kind of subjects, and they are equally entertaining, but while the former has done no perceptible harm to the community, the latter has. Both characters, of course, are imitated by impressionable youths, but the amateur detective does less harm to himself and the neighbors than the amateur burglar. The series of daring hold-ups in New York houses, which baffled the police for weeks, has been found to be due to a follower of "Raffles," who took up burglary as a joke and found it, like his famous example, an easy and gentlemanly occupation. Later, another amateur criminal has been arrested, who got his motive and his methods from "Raffles," and the play still gives instruction in criminology to crowded houses all over the country. The new sport of burglary is likely to become a fad and a strong rival of football in popularity.

The bill now before the New York Legislature to prohibit the sale of dime

novels will do no good. The value of a book is not measured by its price. Wagner's "Simple Life" sells for a dime and only a very strict moralist would object to that. Many "dime novels" are now sold for $1.50, and more yet for a cent, fresh ones every morning. We have gone far beyond the days when Fagin started his little school for pickpocketry in London. Now there are correspondence schools, with millions of pupils, each of whom receives daily a detailed exposition of all the latest forms of vice fully illustrated by diagrams and photographs. Burglary is taught in twelve lessons, and competent criminals produced in six weeks. Lessons in stenography and dressmaking are inserted in the papers occasionally, but lessons in criminology are given continuously. Sunday being the day set apart for ethical culture, one naturally gets a double assignment with colored illustrations. If there is any one in this enlightened age who does not understand in detail the methods of the poolroom, the dive and the brothel it is his own fault and not that of the yellow journals.

More attention is paid the education of children now than ever before, and primary instruction in infantile vices has become a feature of some of our newspapers. We all of us know of families wherein some "Buster Brown" begins each week with a new lot of tricks immediately on receipt of his red and yellow instruction sheet, and plays the part of the infant tough to the applause of admiring relatives. Owing to the assiduity of these publications the age limit for beginning a life of viciousness has been lowered to five years. Like the imps Kipling tells about,

"They weep that they bin too small to sin to the hight of their desire."

Mischief in the child corresponds to crime in the adult. It is depredation on society by the individual. It was Thomas Bailey Aldrich who many years ago founded this literary school with his "Story of a Bad Boy." The *descensus Averni* was continued by "Peck's Bad Boy," who was much worse. Since then the model "bad boys" in literature have continuously multiplied and degenerated, and their imitators in real life we see all about us. There is, however, a ray of hope in this unethical precocity. It is said that the civilized man has the advantage over the savage in that he has such diseases as measles in infancy, when they are less fatal. Is it not possible that by sowing all one's wild oats before the age of ten one may become immune to the temptations of after life?

Ecclesiastical Feud in the Philippines

THERE are constantly coming to light little indications of how delicate is the religious question which we have on our hands in the Philippine Islands and of how it underlies almost all the strictly governmental questions which arise over there. There are some interesting features of the sort in connection with a case lately pending in the courts of Manila. One A. W. Prautch, a Protestant missionary who has been rather closely connected with the Aglipay organization, brought charges again Lieutenant Boyle, an officer of the Philippine scouts stationed in Cavite province, in an open letter to General Randall, published in one of the American newspapers of Manila.

The charges concerned affairs at the time of the visit of Archbishop Harty to the town of Ternate. This town contained religious emblems and relics which the Spanish and Portuguese friars had employed in the previous conversions of the island of Ternate, in the East Indies, after which the town was named. Soon after the Aglipay movement began in 1902 the population of Ternate town joined it almost bodily, it being asserted that only one family in the place remained loyal to their old Church affiliations. An Aglipay priest was sent to the town, and effort was made to take possession of its stone church, now nearly two centuries old. In any resort to force it is plain that the Aglipayites would have had much the best of it. But they did not possess the church keys, and were not at the time of the secession of the inhabitants in possession of the church. Hence, in accordance with the order of the then Governor Taft that only peaceable measures should be employed, they began a suit in the

civil courts, reclaiming the possession of the church in the name of the people of the town, by whose labors and contributions it was built. This suit is still pending, and meanwhile the church was closed. The Aglipay followers had erected for temporary use a structure of cane and palm-thatch, wherein were displayed the emblems brought from Ternate Island and venerated as being connected with the foundation of this town.

A few months since Archbishop Harty went to Ternate in company with several Filipino priests who have remained within the regular Catholic ranks. His intention appears to have been to take possession of the church and proclaim it open for worship under a Catholic priest, as his suffragan bishops, Doherty and Rooker, have done in North Ilokos and in Panay. Not having the keys of the church, the party with Archbishop Harty forced its doors open. A crowd of Aglipay followers had gathered, composed mostly of women, who are both most zealous and most fanatic in matters of religion in the Philippines. They surrounded the Harty following quite closely, hissing and applying epithets to them. To these one or more of the native priests with the Archbishop retorted in kind, it is claimed, and the outcome was a petty *mêlée*, on a smaller scale, quite such a one as occurred in the Pandacan suburb of Manila at the beginning of the Aglipay movement, when women of the town and a friar fought at the church door, the friar getting the worst of the encounter.

Lieutenant Boyle had turned out an escort of native scouts (who are soldiers of the army of the United States) to accompany Archbishop Harty, who had been brought to Ternate in an army ambulance. Lieutenant Boyle, who is reported to be a Catholic, proceeded to make arrests to quell the disturbance. Hence the origin of the charges against him by Mr. Prautch. The latter asserted that the scouts arrested women who had not taken an active part in the trouble; that some of them were roughly and even inhumanly treated, including two children, a boy and a girl; that prisoners were kept illegally in jail for some days, until the institution of proceedings of *habeas corpus* in their behalf, whereupon warrants were sworn out and an evasive answer was made to the superior court of Cavite. Mr Prautch asserted furthermore that the American lieutenant, a few days after the disorder at Ternate, forced open the cane structure used as a church by the Aglipay adherents and took therefrom the emblems, etc., which had been removed from the old church, restoring them to the possession of the Roman Catholic authorities, despite the fact that they, like the old church building itself, are the subject of litigation in court.

When action was brought against Mr. Prautch in Boyle's behalf the Protestant missionary (or assistant of Aglipay, as he has of late appeared to be), upon the advice of his attorney, pled guilty to "technical libel." That is, under the law forbidding denunciation in certain ways of officers or agents of government, he confessed that his charges, in the manner in which they were made, were technically criminal libel. He asserted, however, that he was able to prove the truth of the statements of fact therein contained. This was not entered into, as the defendant had requested the assessment against him of the lightest fine imposed by the law, admitting that he had infringed the provisions in the publication of his charges and perhaps in the phraseology of them. Sentence had not been passed at the time of receiving the last mail from Manila.

The court will, in any event, be unable to pass strictly upon the merits of the case. But it remains for the American Commanding General, and also the civil authorities, at whose request the scouts are serving in Cavite, to investigate the truth of the charges made by Mr. Prautch. The latter has virtually admitted, by his plea, that he should have let the matter take its regular course in this manner, without resorting to methods of publication which may be adjudged under the law to have a tendency detrimental to the interests of public order.

The incident is illustrative of difficulties which are continually arising. One American official can very readily upset, for a town or a province, all faith in the American assertions that the Government is without bias or interest in re-

ligious matters, and can thus spoil the effect, for that community, of a long course of efforts on the part of the Manila authorities practically and effectively to teach what "separation of Church and State" really means.

The Aglipay leaders are not by any means all of the sort which one would like to see at the head of a movement which has assumed so great an importance as has this schism in the Philippine Islands. None the less, the slightest suspicion that the Government is, if not "taking sides," even showing sympathy with the efforts of ecclesiastical authorities to put down this movement will strengthen the hands of the pure agitators, really political, not religious, who are now, unfortunately, active in this organization. The letter of Governor Wright, which was given out during the recent campaign in the United States, containing a frank expression about these men, was probably not written for publication; but it was copied from the American press into that of Manila and aroused considerable feeling on the part not only of the Aglipayites but also of other radical Filipinos.

As for the American bishops in the Philippines, they are within their rights so long as they do not infringe the laws. It may well be suggested to them, however, that they are in some cases deliberately provoking to disorder. It is a situation calling for great caution as Americans and for great charity as churchmen. Certainly, it seems a queer way to further their cause among a people torn asunder by nearly ten years of strife over the same question to invite the repetition of scenes of disorder like that at Pandacan and like those which were occasioned by the arrogant procedure of Bishop Doherty in North Ilokos. Archbishop Harty has made a good impression in Manila, even among Filipinos who have turned against Rome, by his evident desire to proceed cautiously and with full information, by his frank bearing and democratic ways. For this reason it seems all the more strange that he should have chosen Ternate for the scene of an endeavor to assert his authority in somewhat the same manner as Spanish prelates would proceed.

More Socialism in Kansas

The Kansas Legislature has voted to establish a refinery in its oil field, and the Governor has signed the bill. This followed a quarrel with the Standard Oil Company, which at last refused to purchase the Kansas crude oil. Now the State will itself refine the oil for the benefit of the owners of the wells, and perhaps of the consumers. What steps next in the way of reprisal the Standard Oil Company can take we do not know. In days past it has killed out rivals by selling oil at prices below cost of production; but it would hardly dare try to offer oil to Kansas people at a price below what it charges to the rest of the country for the purpose of destroying a State industry. We judge that we shall see a new step in the direction of socialism, and we see no evil in it. Next the State can buy and own the oil wells, as is the case of the Russian oil field at Baku, where the Government owns and leases the wells. But this present step will be, even with the wells still in private possession, a most interesting experiment in socialism so far as natural monopolies are concerned. We already have gone far in the experiment of the ownership of schools; express business in correspondence, literature and goods; roads and parks; gas and electricity; and in less conservative countries the public owns the trolleys and railroads. We are not moving too fast in these matters, and there is a natural limit which will protect private property. Let the Kansas experiment be fairly tried, and we hope it will succeed. Kansas and Colorado are good and courageous States to try experiments in for the rest of us to watch; and already Colorado, Iowa, Texas, Oklahoma and other States are proposing similar action.

Cowardice in Utah

It is a strange story which *The Salt Lake Tribune* tells. Twelve leading citizens, Gentiles, were invited to a conference in Salt Lake City. They discussed conditions. They agreed—so we are told—that the Mormon hierarchy rules Utah for its own benefit; that it dominates politics everywhere; that it protects its members from justice and law; that by

its tithes and investments it dominates all business except mines and railroads; that it silences and corrupts the Gentile whose business it destroys if he resists or complains; and that it is spreading plural marriage through the Church. They agreed—so we are told—that there must be a public statement made, a public meeting held to denounce this condition, and an appeal sent to Washington; because, "unless the Gentiles of Utah shall soon be protected by the power of the United States, they will either suffer ruin or exile at the hands of the hierarchy." Then, strange to tell, was repeated the fable of the mice that would bell the cat. Not one of the twelve men dared to sign such a statement! They were not cowards, we are told; they were only afraid! For it is, we are told, "a reign of terror" under which Gentiles live in Utah, "liberty an empty word," "'equality before the law' a devilish satire"; and they cry out:

"Will the Government of the United States help us? Will the American people protect us and demand justice for us?

"In the name of all that is glorious in our history, in the name of humanity, we appeal for help."

But seeing they refuse to "appeal" for help, are afraid even to ask it, prefer to endure the evils they have, and submit to the rule of the majority, what can we do? We suspect that the twelve men will have first to screw their courage up.

The University of Virginia

The inauguration of President Alderman, who comes from Tulane University, in New Orleans, to be at the head of the old and famous University of Virginia, opens a new era in that institution founded by Thomas Jefferson. For one thing, conditions of admission have been adopted, as well as of graduation. Hitherto any man might enter without examination; but the establishment of a league of Southern colleges, which requires standards, has in part led to the change which puts the university in line with the experience of other institutions. A further advance is anticipated in the securing of a more adequate endowment. But an address by President Alderman before the Southern Society of New York has quite stirred up some Southern blood, and Senator Bailey, of Texas, has withdrawn from the committee seeking funds, and other extreme men and journals have entered on a crusade against the new president. He ventured to imply that new conditions required new measures, and that the Southern statesmen of the present day lack the idealism of those of *ante-bellum* days, and so lack leadership. It does not seem very dangerous doctrine, but it has stirred up the hot-heads and they are making it warm for Dr. Alderman. But the growing sentiment of the South is forward, and we may expect a considerable progress in freedom of thought and expression in the next ten years.

The Santo Domingo Treaty

The Senate cannot be hurried, and we would not wish it, but we would have it be prompt in considering the treaty with Santo Domingo. The President's communication presenting the treaty was long and strong, but it would be wrong to regard it as in any degree transgressing the proper attitude of the President toward a co-ordinate branch of our Government. If conditions are at all as President Roosevelt declares—and we cannot doubt it—it is our duty to serve ourselves, and serve Santo Domingo, and save European nations from a most disagreeable complication, by taking the responsibility for the payment of the Dominican debt out of Dominican resources. We shall, by this treaty, enter into a new stage of the Monroe Doctrine, for we shall assume in extreme cases to see to it that other irresponsible American Governments live up to their international obligations. But that is only right, and it is only insisting on justice simply to protect ourselves from being forced into possible war, as was threatened in the Venezuela matter. We trust the Senate will not find amendments necessary, and that it will not allow any resentment at imagined hastiness of the President to prevent confirmation.

A Mortara Case

There is a serious point involved in the foundling case at Clifton, Arizona, which does not seem to have been considered by the Arizona Supreme Court. It will be remembered that the Sisters' Foundling Hospital in this city sent a company of orphans for distribution in families. Seventeen of them were given, it is admitted, carelessly and improperly to ignorant Mexican families, under direction of a young priest lately come from France. When the American people learned the fact they took the children by force and distributed them where they thought they would be properly cared for. The Supreme Court justified this violence, solely on the ground that the interest of the children was the first thing to be considered. That is a principle to be very carefully considered, and it might have extraordinary effect. But this is also to be considered. Those were children of Catholic parents, and under Catholic care. Now, most of them have been put into Protestant families, as a priest from Phœnix, Ariz., writes us. That is a very serious matter, and an appeal will go to the United States Supreme Court. It would seem right that we should not have a dozen Mortara cases in Arizona, like that which stirred up the Jewish world some years ago.

A Popular Congress in India

India is very slow in getting that degree of self-government which we are encouraging in the Philippines; and the people are getting more and more impatient, as the action of the annual "Indian National Congress" shows. This body is simply a "congress" of talk, not of legislation. The resolutions adopted demand that natives shall be allowed to gain public offices by competitive tests; that a system of free popular education be adopted, which shall include higher grades; and, further, that the time has come when each province of India should elect at least two members to the British Parliament, and that natives should be represented more largely in the Provincial Legislative Councils. Other resolutions referred to the reduction of taxation, and the unnecessary military burdens. Such sessions as these are of great influence, and promise results before long. The growth of a large and intelligent class of natives must lead to their demanding a larger right of self-government. It is to be expected that the English ruling class will be slow to yield this; but there is in England a growing Liberal sentiment which is likely to be strong enough in the coming Parliament to aid the native leaders, when Lord Curzon, the present unpopular Governor-General, is recalled.

The Use of Poetry in Warfare

The propensity of the Japanese of all classes to drop into poetry on the slightest provocation, such, for example, as the sight of a cherry blossom or a grasshopper on a twig, long ago attracted the interest of the world, but their use of poetry in warfare as an auxiliary to the force of arms is quite unexpected. It must not be inferred by the hasty reader that the poetry is used for destructive purposes and as such is in violation of the Geneva and Hague Conferences prohibiting the employment of unusual and cruel weapons. On the contrary it is merely a feature of the remarkable exchange of amenities now going on between the *ex-officio* enemies along the Sha River. Some of the villages have been taken and retaken so many times as to resemble a sort of a Box and Cox arrangement. The Japanese and Russian officers on recapturing a village find a lunch spread upon the table of the quarters which they jointly but alternately occupy, with polite notes excusing the absence of the hosts, who had been hastily called away. On cavalry raids the officers are careful to leave their P. P. C. cards at headquarters. Meetings of an informal nature are occasionally held for exchanging newspapers and magazines, talking politics and drinking each other's health in saké and vodka. In order to remove the apprehension of the Russian soldiers that their comrades who have been captured are ill treated and to encourage further surrenders photographs of groups of smiling Russians in Japanese prisons are sent over the lines on kites, together with poems depicting in those charming

Oriental similes the happiness of life in retirement in Japan as compared with the hardships of the Manchurian camps. Here again these so-called heathen teach us a lesson. How it would have relieved the minds of the Union soldiers if they had received photographs of the life of their comrades in Libby and Andersonville prisons!

We allowed ourselves to say in THE INDEPENDENT two weeks ago that in some agricultural sections by far the larger percentage of married women confined in insane asylums are farmers' wives. But this statement is not true, as we are reminded by George G. Groff, M.D., of the Pennsylvania Board of Health. This is a current notion abundantly disproved by statistics. Dr. E. C. Runge, superintendent of the St. Louis Insane Asylum, and one of the most competent authorities, writes:

"It has always been my firm conviction that the outcry against farming life in relation to psychic disease was not based upon facts, but was the offspring of deep-rooted superstition."

Dr. Groff is convinced that less farmers' wives become insane than of any other class, owing to the joyous elements of country life. There are more single women than married in insane asylums, as there are more single than married men.

Our readers will remember the article we printed a short time ago by Mr. Eltweed Pomeroy, showing how the voters of one ward of the city of Los Angeles, Cal., "recalled" an alderman charged with corruption. That was the first time in the United States the Recall has been used. About six weeks ago San Diego voted to amend its constitution by adopting the Initiative, Referendum and the Recall, and the Legislature has just ratified this. We understand that Pasadena has also just adopted the Recall, tho it has had the Initiative and Referendum for about a year. Thus government by the people extends itself. The evils of democracy can best be cured by more democracy.

An especially flagrant case of that abuse of the law of which Justice Brewer some time ago complained is met with in the long delayed execution for murder of a woman and her paramour in Pennsylvania for the murder of her husband. The murder was committed four years ago, and the evidence was of the clearest; but shrewd lawyers have brought the cases of both criminals before the Supreme Court and repeatedly before the Board of Pardons, in each case unsuccessfully, except to delay execution. They were hanged only last Friday. Such delays as these give excuse for lynching or justify contempt of the law.

The State Board of Regents have taken sharp and just action upon the complaint made against Mr. Melvil Dewey, State Librarian at Albany, for the language of a circular sent out by him as president of a hotel company which advertises that it excludes Jews, no matter how unobjectionable personally. He receives "a formal and severe public rebuke," and is told that he must leave the company or leave his position as Librarian. With Jews in the Board of Regents under whose authority he is, and with Jews supporting freely our schools and public institutions, his act was one of strange folly.

It is a wise and radical decision that has been reached by the commission on the sale of opium in the Philippines. This commission was composed of Major Carter, of the army; Dr. Albert, of Manila, and Bishop Brent. They recommend that the importation of opium be made a Government monopoly, and that only those grown men now addicted to its use shall be allowed to purchase it for three years, after which it shall be allowed only on medical prescription. Chinese and others not natives breaking the law are to be deported. The law proposed is drastic, and all that can be asked.

We are happy to correct an unintentional error by which we spoke of Professor Scharf, of the Catholic University, as a "priest." Several Catholic contemporaries in their defense of the appropriation of Indian trust funds for Indian schools have taken great delight in correcting our inadvertent error.

Insurance

The Revolt in the Equitable

THE conditions developed by the dissensions in the official staff and directorate of the Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States are not only a serious misfortune to that great corporation, but are pregnant with the possibilities of great danger to the cause of American life insurance. Public attention has been attracted to, and is being centered upon, the faults of the system as exposed by the two parties to the dispute; and at least one outside company has felt itself compelled to correct what its management regard as mistakes respecting itself.

The demand made by all but two of the officers of the Equitable that its capital stock of $100,000 be retired and the society become in fact a purely mutual company is plainly a righteous one and entirely consistent with the designs of its organizers. This course should have been taken years ago and probably would have been but for the temptation which stock control over millions of money has for the ordinary man. The company would have been mutual, even in corporate form, at its foundation but for a provision of the law prohibiting the further organization of life insurance companies except upon the condition that they possess a capital of not less than $100,000. This provision made the Equitable, in form, a stock company; but with stock dividends limited to seven per cent. on the capital invested, all other earnings to go to the policyholders. The latter have gone into the company understanding the situation; the funds are theirs, and that they should have a voice in managing them is a reasonable proposition. The revolt, therefore, may be credited that far with success.

The demand for Mr. Hyde's exclusion from any position in which he can exercise executive authority is admittedly a serious matter and under ordinary circumstances would take on something of the appearance of ingratitude. For there is no one who will deny the transcendent abilities possessed by the founder, Henry B. Hyde, and the inestimable services rendered by him to the company. But the circumstances do not seem to be ordinary, nor can the impartial mind reject the statements made by the young Vice-President's official associates. He has served with them for five years and they should be in a position to judge of and report on his fitness for the duties of the position he aspires to. Their verdict is unequivocally against him and they go to the length of stating that his connection is "prejudicial to the welfare and progress of the Society and the conservation of the trust funds held for the benefit of our policyholders." On behalf of young Mr. Hyde his friends assert that he possesses all the abilities and intellectual wealth that were characteristic of his father.

While the differences between the officials of the company have no doubt been an injury to the Equitable, we nevertheless believe that the whole discussion will result in bringing about the "mutualization" of the company, and will therefore be of lasting benefit to the policyholders. The questions under dispute have been referred to a subcommittee of the Board of Directors, and we believe that the recommendations of that committee will be carried out and will be of benefit to the company itself and to the cause of sound life insurance.

Civil Service Insurance in England

RECENT advices from London set forth the fact that civil servants under 65 years of age can now insure their lives for £50 (approximately $250), payable upon presentation of satisfactory proof of death without the production of the probate of the will or letters of administration. This new scheme of insurance, according to a consular report to the State Department by Joseph G. Stephens (Plymouth, England), has been devised by the Civil Service Provident Society, which has been established through the instrumentality of the Civil Service Insurance Society. In connection with this class of insurance the Chancellor of the Exchequer has authorized the deduction of premiums from official salaries.

Financial

Flour Mills and the Tariff

A RECENT opinion of Attorney-General Moody authorizes the Treasury Department to apply the drawback provisions of the Tariff law to Canadian wheat imported, duty-paid, for use in the great flour mills, and exported in the form of flour. That is to say, the exporting miller, upon the submission of the proper proofs, may recover 99 per cent. of the duty paid on the raw material of the flour he is exporting. In the Senate, Mr. Hansbrough procured the addition, last week, to the Agricultural Appropriation bill of an amendment providing that the wheat duty should not be affected by the drawback law or such an interpretation of it. The House resented this as an infringement upon its constitutional right to originate all revenue legislation, for the amendment virtually repealed that section of the Tariff law which provides for rebates, so far as wheat was concerned. Having received the amended appropriation bill, the House sent it back with a resolution (adopted by a vote of 251 to 5) expressing its displeasure. Whereupon the Senate receded and the amendment was withdrawn.

It is difficult to see why the Senate ever passed the amendment. Apparently Mr. Hansbrough and others thought that our wheat-growing farmers would be injured in some way if the drawback should be permitted. The truth is that their interests will be served by this application of the drawback law. Our export trade in flour has been seriously depressed by the comparative scarcity of American wheat of the desired milling quality. The mills need a mixture of Canada's hard wheat with the softer wheat available on this side of the boundary. For want of Canadian wheat—for which a drawback was not allowed—they were doing little business and losing their foreign market. The free use of this imported wheat will increase their demand for domestic wheat and give work to many employees who have been idle. Under the law, their right to a drawback is as good as the right of other manufacturers to a similar rebate on imported raw materials entering into other exported products.

Canada's wheat surplus must seek a foreign market; it is better for us that it should go through the United States and be ground into flour at our mills. To grant the millers this drawback is only an extension of the law allowing transportation of goods across the country in bond. Canadian wheat is so transported now, without payment of duty, on its way to the European market. If it stops at Minneapolis long enough to be ground, and then goes on as flour, how does this injure our farmers, who are unable this year to supply in sufficient quantities such wheat as the millers must have for their foreign flour market?

LAST year's depression in trade reduced the Pressed Steel Car Company's sales to $4,498,268, from $26,601,249 in 1903. Dividends were paid out of the surplus carried over, by which provision was also made for a loss of $707,000.

....Last week's Standard Oil dividend of 15 per cent. is the first quarterly payment for this year, and calls for nearly $15,000,000. Recent annual dividends have been 48 per cent. in 1900 and 1901, 45 per cent. in 1902, 44 per cent. in 1903 and 36 per cent. in 1904.

....The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has within the last few weeks ordered 15,300 new cars, placed contracts with outside builders for 370 locomotives and provided for the construction of as many more in its own shops. The cost of all this new rolling stock will exceed $23,000,000.

....There ought to be no opposition in the New York Legislature to the proposed repeal of the tax on the surplus of savings banks. There is opposition, however, of considerable force, altho both parties were committed to repeal by their platforms, and the present Governor repeatedly promised to use all his influence in support of it.

....Dividends announced:

International Paper Co, Preferred, quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable April 1st.

Louisiana & Arkansas R'way (1st Mort. 5 per cent. Coupons), payable March 1st.

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Survey of the World

Attack Upon the Beef and Oil Trusts

The Government has set out to indict and prosecute what is commonly called the Beef Trust. Beginning on the 21st ult., subpœnas were issued to heads of departments and other employees of the great packing companies, and before the end of the week 400 witnesses had been summoned to appear before a Federal grand jury in Chicago on the 20th inst. Among these witnesses are buyers of cattle, bookkeepers, telegraph operators and selling agents in a dozen cities. This action is the result of an investigation made by the Bureau of Corporations. It is said that evidence has been obtained showing a continuous violation of the law and of Judge Grosscup's injunction, and that railroad companies are involved. Indictments are expected, to be followed by prosecution under the criminal provisions of the statute.—By resolution, the Texas Legislature asked that the Standard Oil investigation be extended to cover the oil business in that State. All the independent producers of oil there signed a petition to the same effect. These requests were laid before the President by Representative Campbell, of Kansas. Mr. Roosevelt said that under his instructions the investigation was to cover every State in which the Standard had a considerable interest. All the power of his Administration that should be needed, he continued, would be used, and his aim would be to secure fair treatment for small producers, for dealers and for consumers, without doing injustice to the great company. In Kansas intense interest in the movement is shown. In the churches at Topeka, on the 19th, ministers gave thanks for the advantage gained by the people, and asked for divine help throughout the contest. The State Refinery, Pipe Line Common Carrier, and Maximum Freight bills have been passed; the Price Discrimination bill is still pending. Resolutions have been adopted calling for the investigation of beef, grain and lumber combinations, and urging that a renewal of the lease of the Osage Indian oil lands be prevented. The Oil Producers' Association has employed ex-Attorney-General Monett, of Ohio, an old foe of the Standard, to assist in the inquiry. It is said that the Standard will be prosecuted for violation of the Trust law of the State. In the oil field 20,000 men are idle. Its capacity is 30,000 barrels a day, and the two Standard refineries, at Kansas City and Neodesha, could take only 12,000. Seventeen States have telegraphed for copies of the Kansas bills. The Illinois Legislature offered Kansas a loan of $100,000 and will investigate the pipe lines. In Texas a pipe line bill is pending, and there is a movement for a State refinery. Similar bills have been favorably reported in Oklahoma and in Colorado. Wisconsin will investigate; Missouri is considering a bill making pipe lines common carriers. At Washington, Mr. Hearst has introduced a bill making all of them common carriers and putting them under the supervision of the Interstate Commerce Commission. At New York, Standard shares declined 40 points in 3 days. Secretary Hitchcock is in favor of renewing the Osage oil lands lease for 680,000 acres (the present lease covers 1,500,000), because of the vested interests of

sub-lessees, among whom are said to be several members of the New York Legislature. The President agrees with him. A House resolution for an investigation of the Tobacco Trust is pending at Washington.—Kansas, in 1900, prosecuted Edmund J. Smiley, secretary of a combination of grain dealers, under the Anti-Trust law of the State. Upon conviction, he appealed. The United States Supreme Court now sustains the law and the State court, and Smiley must submit to his sentence, which was $500 fine and three months in jail.—In Illinois, the Supreme Court has sustained a lower court that found 17 coal dealers guilty of criminal conspiracy to raise prices. It is expected that they will now be punished.

For a Sea-level Canal

Messrs. Parsons and Burr, engineer members of the Canal Commission, returned last week from a visit to the Isthmus, bringing a report prepared by themselves and General Davis, in which it is recommended that the Commission adopt a plan for a canal at the sea-level, with a bottom width of 150 feet and having twin tidal locks at Miraflores. The estimated cost of such a canal is $230,500,000, which may be compared with $178,000,000 for one with a summet level at sixty feet, and $194,000,000 for one at thirty feet, above the sea. It is estimated by this committee of engineers that a sea-level canal can be finished within from 10 to 12 years. They recommend that the Chagres River be controlled by a great dam at Gamboa, and that the waters of the lake thus created be disposed of through tunnels. Actual work with the new American steam shovels in the Culebra Cut has shown that the entire excavation can be made at a cost of 50 cents a foot, instead of 80, as estimated by the former Commission. This saving of $15,000,000 is one of the changes which are held to justify the recommendation for a sea-level canal.—Thus far the Senate has insisted upon retaining the present Commission, which the House, in accord with the wishes of the President, has voted to abolish. If the Senate shall prevail, the President will still have power to reorganize the Commission. In the course of debate concerning the Panama Railroad, Senator Patterson said he was glad the road had come into the possession of the Government, because the good or the evil in government ownership could now be demonstrated. By means of the road the Government could regulate transcontinental freight rates. If the railroads years ago had been compelled to deal fairly with the public, that sentiment in favor of Government ownership, now so acute, which confronted the Senate and the House, would not exist. It was due to railway evils. The people had determined that if the railroads would not go out of the government business, the Government would go into the railroad business.

Concerning Two Treaties

It was decided in the Senate last week that no action upon the treaty with Santo Domingo should be taken at the present session. Mr. Bacon gave notice in committee that there must be more time for consideration of the agreement. Mr. Morgan made a long argument against the treaty. He holds that the Monroe Doctrine is not involved; if action must be taken by the United States he prefers that troops shall be landed and that the affairs of the republic shall be straightened out after we have taken possession by force. The treaty will be taken up at the approaching special session of the Senate. At last reports there were six of our warships at Monte Christi. On the 24th ult. there was an unsuccessful attempt to assassinate President Morales. Five of his assailants were captured. Probably they represent the revolutionists who oppose the treaty and who have lost the revenue of the Monte Christi custom house.—In Newfoundland the Senate's action concerning the treaty of reciprocity with the island has caused much resentment. It will be remembered that after the objections of Massachusetts and Maine had been removed by changes relating to fish, Mr. Scott procured an amendment restoring Newfoundland coal, ores and slate to the dutiable list, and also providing that all the proposed changes must await legislation to the same effect

by our House and Senate. This virtually killed the treaty. In retaliation, Newfoundland is inclined to enforce rigidly against the United States the bait law. Premier Bond has given to the public a long list of contemplated retaliatory acts, including the withdrawal of bait privileges and a discriminating duty on imports from the States, which amount to about $3,000,000. Canadian papers say that the Senate's action proves that Canada can obtain no satisfactory treaty of reciprocity with us, because our purpose is to take all and give nothing. It is thought by some in Canada that the affair may induce Newfoundland to enter the Dominion.

The Railroad Rate Question

In the Senate last week Mr. Elkins, answering inquiry, said he did not think action upon the Railroad Rate bill could be taken at this session. The committee (of which he is chairman) had heard but one side, and it desired to hear the other. It was receiving thousands of letters protesting against hasty action. Mr. Carmack sarcastically remarked that the committee was anxious to execute the promise of the President to carry out the pledges of the Democratic platform. He recognized in Mr. Roosevelt "the foremost disciple and ablest lieutenant of William J. Bryan." At a meeting of the committee Mr. Dolliver, supported by Mr. Cullom and Mr. Clapp, asked that the House bill be taken up and be considered at daily meetings. They were opposed by Chairman Elkins and Mr. Kean, the latter asserting that the bill was unconstitutional and hostile to holders of securities. At a later meeting the committee adopted Mr. Kean's resolution providing that the committee shall sit during the recess and take testimony. The House bill will die with adjournment on the 4th inst. In the course of a statement before the Senate committee, Stuyvesant Fish, President of the Illinois Central, said that while he was in conference with the President in January, 1902, Commissioner Knapp being present, Mr. Roosevelt said that the railroad men ought to agree upon legislation against railway evils, and suggested that the question might well be referred to a committee of five, mentioning Messrs. Cassatt, Fish, Morton, Spencer and Hughitt as possible members of it. But nothing was done. The suggestion was not approved by the Commission. Mr. Fish spoke at length of the difficulties to be encountered if the Commission should attempt to fix rates. He desired the prevention of all rebates or abuses growing out of the use of private cars and private terminals, and expressed the opinion that if all shippers should be assured of equal treatment there would be no just ground for complaint as to general rates. In a long letter to the Senate committee ex-Senator William E. Chandler argues for the passage of the House bill, saying that if it is rejected Mr. Bryan will be elected in 1908, and that with him will surely come Government ownership of railroads, the destruction of the protective tariff and the repeal of the gold standard.

Political and Legislative Topics

All hope of electing Mr. Addicks to the Senate from Delaware has been given up by his followers. Six members of the Legislature who have been counted on his side deserted him last week and voted for T. Coleman Dupont, President of the combination of powder manufacturers, who prefers that the office shall be given to his uncle, Col. Henry A. Dupont, a candidate for some years past. Mr. Addicks is no longer rich, owing to harassing litigation concerning his gas interests. The party's funds in last year's campaign are said to have been supplied by the Duponts. In Missouri the Senatorial deadlock continues.—In the Senate Mr. Dryden, President of the Prudential Life Insurance Company, has introduced a bill for the control and regulation of insurance by the Federal Government. Some of the benefits to be derived from such regulation, he says, are as follows: Increased security for all policyholders, decrease in cost of insurance, increased returns to the insured; decreased burden of taxation, diminution of clerical labor, the stamping out of fraudulent insurance enterprises.—Owing to discussion concerning recent appropriations to sectarian schools from Indian funds the Senate added to the Indian

appropriation bill an amendment providing that neither the principal nor the interest of any trust or tribal funds held by the United States for the benefit of any Indian tribe shall be available or be expended for the support of any sectarian or denominational school.—In the House the Navy Department's construction program for the coming year was narrowed down to two battle ships. Forty Democrats voted with a majority of the Republicans in favor of two ships instead of one. A vote for two in the Senate cannot be predicted with certainty.—Altho the Midvale Company's bid for a recent armor contract was the lowest by about $50 per ton the entire order for 8,000 tons was awarded to the Bethlehem and Carnegie companies because, it was explained, the Midvale's facilities were inadequate. Since that time, upon reconsideration, 1,000 tons have been given to the Midvale Company. In the House there is pending a resolution asking Attorney-General Moody whether the agreement of the Bethlehem and Carnegie companies is an unlawful combination, and, if it is, whether he intends to prosecute the companies.—In the California Senate an investigating committee recommends the expulsion of four Senators, each of whom accepted a bribe of $350 for the protection of a corporation which had been threatened with examination by the committee which these Senators controlled. In Indiana the Legislature is considering charges as to the attempted bribery of several members by an ex-Senator, who desired to prevent the passage of a bill making it unlawful to manufacture or sell cigarettes or to carry cigarette papers. The bill was passed and sent to the Governor.

Great Loss of Life in a Mine

There were 116 men at work in a coal mine at Virginia, five miles south of Bessemer, Ala., on the afternoon of the 20th ult., when what is known as a "dry shot" caused a great explosion, which entombed them by dislodging a large quantity of rock, closing the entrance. Great efforts to reach the unfortunate men were made, but progress toward them was slow, owing to the mass that choked the passage and to the noxious gases by which many of the rescuers were overcome. Not until the following day were bodies recovered, and then 48 were found. Those working near the entrance had been killed and mangled by the explosion; those in the more distant parts of the mine had died of suffocation. Two or three of the men were breathing when taken out, but they soon died. At last accounts 100 bodies had been found, and it was known that not one of the 116 had escaped death. Nearly 100 families, in which are more than 300 children, are left destitute by this calamity.

Cuba and Porto Rico

During a debate in the Cuban House upon a bill increasing the duty on rice, Señor Govin, the author of the measure, said that Cubans should strive to perpetuate reciprocity with the United States because Cuba's independence would be promoted by intimate and satisfactory commercial relations with the American people. Annexation or action under the Platt Amendment could best be prevented by such relations. He regretted that Cuba was buying so largely from Spain, to which country she sold very little. This was true, in less degree, of trade with Great Britain, but the island's sales to the States largely exceeded purchases from them. While the proposed duty was designed to encourage domestic production, it was also in favor of the States because it would exclude East Indian rice (now dominant in the market) in favor of the rice of Louisiana.—The anniversary of the uprising at Santiago in 1895 (February 24th) was a national holiday, and it was celebrated at Havana by unveiling a fine statue of José Marti, the foremost figure of the revolution, on the spot where formerly stood the statue of Queen Isabella.—Americans on the Isle of Pines have sent an agent to Washington, complaining that they have been required to close their schools and send their children to the Cuban schools. They renew their protest against the pending treaty of cession.—In Porto Rico, the Executive Council has revoked the franchise granted to the Vandergrift Company for an electric railway from Ponce to San Juan, upon which $3,000,000 was to be expended, and has declared a forfeiture

of the company's $100,000 bond.—The Legislature has provided for the maintenance at New York of a commercial agent to increase the sales of the island's coffee and other products.

The Revocation of the Concordat

The Rouvier Ministry has presented to the French Chamber of Deputies the Government measure for the separation of Church and State. Since there is every probability that the bill will be passed without very important modifications its plans for effecting the transition and establishing the new *régime* are of great interest and historic importance. The chief provisions of the measure are as follows: The State does not recognize or support any Church. The exercise of all forms of religious worship is free subject to the restrictions necessary for the interests of public order. All public establishments of religions not recognized are suppressed, but the present arrangements will continue until the disposition of the property is effected. After a year from the promulgation of the present law all the movable and immovable property of the various established sects will be turned over to the legal representatives of the independent churches as reconstituted. All property, movable or immovable, arising from donations of the State will revert to the State. The ministers of the churches now salaried by the State will receive an annual pension equal to half their present salaries, provided they have completed twenty years of service, or two-thirds in case they have completed thirty years of service, which pension shall not be less than $50 or more than $240. Ministers who have been less than twenty years in the service will receive $50 a year for a time equal to half the duration of their services. All buildings in existence previous to the Concordat which have been used for public service or the housing of ministers, all cathedrals, churches, chapels, temples, synagogs, presbyteries, seminaries, etc., are and will remain the property of the State, or of the communes, which will give their use free of charge to their respective ecclesiastical establishments for two years after the promulgation of the present law. At the expiration of this period the State or the communes for ten years will rent these religious edifices to the religious associations for ten per cent. of their normal rental value. After this time they may be rented for periods of not longer than ten years, according to mutual agreement. Religious associations shall not receive in any form whatsoever subventions from the State, departments or communes. Assemblies for worship can only take place after the notification and authorization now required by the law. A single annual declaration is sufficient for the permanent and regular meetings, which shall take place during the year in a specified place. Political meetings cannot be held in places used for religious service. Processions and other external manifestations of worship can only take place upon authorization of the Mayor of the commune. The ringing of church bells is regulated by municipal law. It is forbidden in the future to erect or place any religious sign or emblem upon public monuments or in public places, with the exception of religious edifices, private cemeteries, museums or expositions. Fine or imprisonment, or both, will be imposed upon those who by violence or menace against an individual, or by threat of loss of employment, or exposure to public contempt, try to force a person to exercise or abstain from any act of religious worship, to contribute or abstain from contributing to the expenses of worship and from celebrating religious festivities, observing certain days of repose, opening or closing shops and factories or cessation or continuance of work. Any minister who in the church buildings by means of speech or writing outrages or defames a citizen in public service or attempts to influence the vote of electors will be punished by fine or imprisonment. Severe penalties are likewise imposed upon any ministers who shall authorize or encourage resistance or disobedience of the law, or incite sedition or revolt.

Russian Rioting Disturbances are still reported in many parts of the empire, and in the Baku oil region conditions are practically anarchical. The population of this region is always dangerously inflammable, owing to racial and religious feuds, and the Armenians have especial cause to hate the Russian Government, because it confiscated the church funds. Now the Government is forced to appeal to the Catholicos whom it robbed to quiet his people and induce them to return to work. In the Caucasian cities of Batum, Pati and Kutais the Armenians established a revolutionary government and imprisoned the officials and repulsed the troops. For four days rioting and massacring went on almost unchecked, and several hundred persons are said to have lost their lives. The factories in many places were burned, oil wells ruined and proprietors murdered. Adamoff, manager of a refinery at Baku, was burned to death with his wife and children. The steamship service between Batum and Constantinople was suspended. The street fighting in Tiflis between the Armenian and Mussulman populace continued until the Christian and Mohammedan clergy met and embraced in the street before the crowd.—At Warsaw and at Lodz the strike of the railroad employees cut off for several days all direct communication with Germany. Engines, switches and telegraph lines have been destroyed. The mails were carried from Warsaw to Lodz, a distance of 60 miles, in carts. The Government has placed all the railroads of European Russia under martial law. One-third of them are now tied up. The police of Warsaw threaten to strike for higher pay, and each policeman is now accompanied by a soldier to see that he does his duty. At present the Warsaw police receive six dollars a month and their uniforms. They demand $12.50. The strike of the iron workers has been settled by granting them a nine-hour day instead of ten and a half and an increase in wages. In Irkutsk all the railroad men quit work and marched in a body to the Governor of Yenisei Province, who promised to grant their demands, including political rights.—The continuance of this epidemic of strikes all over Russia indicates that the Revolutionary Socialists are carrying out their plan of fomenting industrial discontent and using it for political purposes. It is feared by the authorities that the peasants may become involved in the movement. At St. Petersburg the workingmen have elected the labor representatives on the Imperial Commission to investigate the causes of discontent.—It has been repeatedly reported and as often denied during the past week that the Czar had decided to call a Zemsky Sobòr or national assembly. Maxim Gorky is still kept in prison, and the police have arrested Leonide Andréeff and two other authors. The Grand Duchess Elizabeth visited the assassin of her husband, the Grand Duke Sergius, in his cell at Moscow and had a private interview. It is reported that both were affected to tears and that the prisoner said in reply to her question of why he killed her husband:

"I had no personal grievance against the Grand Duke. I am a member of the Terror organization, which has vowed death to all the oppressors of liberty in Russia. I drew the lot and had to carry out the deed. The organ-

The Simplon Tunnel The workmen at the headings of the Simplon Tunnel on February 24th pierced through the rock dividing them and completed one of the greatest feats of underground engineering in the world's history. It was begun in the autumn of 1898 at Brigue, Switzerland, and Iselle, Italy. The excavation was pushed forward at an average of 18 feet per day under favorable circumstances. But difficulties unforeseen by the geologists called for great skill and novel methods on the part of the engineers. At less than a mile from the Italian end a current of cold water was struck, which poured out 12,500 gallons a minute. Later subterranean streams of hot water at a temperature of 117 degrees Fahrenheit were tapped, and caused great injury to the workmen and delay in the progress of the work. The temperature in the middle of the tunnel beneath the summit of

the mountain reached 132 degrees Fahrenheit, but by means of a parallel shaft with lateral openings at intervals the tunnel was kept ventilated. The rock was of such a yielding nature that under the enormous weight of the mountain it closed in from all sides with a pressure against which steel and timber props were useless. It was necessary to arch the tunnel with masonry and gradually enlarge it by removing a stone at a time and working behind it. Finally, the interior of the tunnel was lined with concrete cement. The total length of the tunnel through the Simplon Mountain is 12¼ miles. It will shorten the distance from Calais to Milan to 585 miles. By the Mont Cenis Tunnel the distance is 680 miles and by St. Gothard it is 682 miles.

The North Sea Commission

On February 25th the International Commission appointed to investigate the facts in the case of the firing on the Hull fishermen by the Russian Baltic squadron made public its report. It is regarded as generally favoring the British contentions that the act was unwarranted, but the verdict is softened by a vague and somewhat incongruous remark in favor of Admiral Rojestvensky. The most important paragraph of the report is the following:

"The act of firing on the fishing fleet when no torpedo boats were present was, in the opinion of the majority of the Commission, unjustifiable. The Russian Commissioner dissents from this opinion and holds that the action of unknown vessels was responsible for what happened. The majority consider that the firing, even accepting the Russian version, was unduly prolonged. The fishing fleet was in no way guilty of hostile action."

It appears that the Russian transport "Kamchatka" was delayed by a breakdown of her machinery and on rejoining the fleet signaled to Admiral Rojestvensky that she had been attacked by torpedo boats. The majority of the Commission consider that Admiral Rojestvensky's precautions were not excessive under the circumstances, altho the majority of the Commission hold that there was no torpedo boat in the vicinity. The trollers carried the regulation lights, but the green flare used as a fishing signal was misunderstood, and on the appearance of a suspicious looking vessel Admiral Rojestvensky ordered his ships to fire.

"The Commissioners unanimously recognize that Admiral Rojestvensky did all he could from the commencement to the end to prevent the trollers from being the objects of fire from the Russian squadron. The Commissioners are unanimous that under the circumstances preceding the firing incident that there was such uncertainty in regard to the danger of this squadron as to warrant Admiral Rojestvensky in continuing his route. However, the majority regret that the Admiral did not inform the neighboring maritime Powers of what had occurred.

"The Commissioners declare that their views, as formulated, are not of a nature to cast any disrespect upon the military valor or upon the sentiments of humanity of Admiral Rojestvensky and the personnel of his squadron."

The Commission was composed of the following Admirals: Fournier (France), Von Spauen (Austria-Hungary), Dubassoff (Russia), Beaumont (England) and Davis (United States). The expenses of the Commission were estimated at $150,000. Russia had agreed in advance, regardless of the decision of the Commission, to indemnify the Hull fishermen. In accordance with the agreement between the two nations, the Commission simply reported from the facts of the case, and it will be left with Russia to determine if any punishment or reprimand is due to any of the officers of the fleet.

A Japanese Flanking Movement

It is apparent that important military movements are now going on in Manchuria, altho both sides are very reticent and only their general progress and achievement can be discerned. The Japanese during the past week have pushed a determined attack toward the north along the whole of the Russian line, which extends a distance of over 100 miles between Mukden and Liao Yang, with the right resting on the Liao River and the left in the Ta Mountains. Heavy artillery has been brought up from Port Arthur and is reported to be under the command of General Nogi, who conducted the siege. The fierce bombardment of the center for the last

two weeks has compelled the Russians to withdraw from all their positions south of the Sha River. Apparently they still hold Lone Tree Hill, or Putilov, north of the Sha River, which is regarded as the key to the Russian position south of Mukden. The attack is being pushed also by the Japanese left, with 40,000 or more troops, up the Hun and Liao rivers, but what appears to be a much more important movement is that of the right wing, which is forcing its way through the mountains southeast of Mukden, in the vicinity of Ta Ling (Ta Pass), the same ground that was fought over so fiercely last fall. The Japanese are here advancing in two columns and on the 25th the eastern column turned the left flank of the Russians and captured Tsin-Ko-Cheng, which is east of Ta Pass and fifty to fifty-five miles a little south of east of Mukden. The same day the Japanese captured Beresneff Hill, which cannot be exactly located, but is doubtless in the same vicinity. The attack was made in a snowstorm against a strong position protected by barbed wire entanglements and mines. In spite of heavy losses the Japanese charged over the bodies of their own dead and drove the Russians from their works at the point of the bayonet. The losses on either side are not known; the Russians report twelve officers and 300 men wounded in the hospital. General Linevitch is in command of the Russian left, against which this attack is being made, and has been strongly reenforced by General Kuropatkin, to prevent the Japanese from either turning the Russian left west of Mukden or cutting off communications with Vladivostok. The Japanese squadron is supposed to be in the vicinity of Vladivostok now and the town is expecting an attack at any time. A raid on the Japanese communications was made by 300 Russian cavalry, who crossed the Liao River into neutral territory and moving south attacked and slightly damaged the railroad between Hai-Chang and Tashi-Chiao.

Japanese Artillerymen near Liao-Yang

GOVERNOR HOCH, OF KANSAS

Kansas and the Standard Oil Company

BY EDWARD WALLACE HOCH

[Governor Hoch, who recently signed the State Oil Refinery and Pipe Line Common Carrier bills, for the restraint of the Standard Oil Company, was the editor of a weekly newspaper in a small town (being also superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School there) when he was selected as the candidate for Governor of Kansas by those who had revolted against a kind of boss rule which had become established in the Republican party at the capital of the State. His excellent service in the Legislature had attracted their attention and won for him their support. He is a tall, smooth-shaven man of fifty-four years, an example of rugged honesty and courage. Already it is said that he will be the candidate of the Republicans of Kansas for the Presidential nomination in 1908. —EDITOR.]

THE Standard Oil Company is a national and an international monopoly. It has for years carried on a systematic absorption of the oil interests of this country and of foreign countries. It has been the cause of bankruptcy to many small investors and threatens to bankrupt all of them who oppose its greedy ambitions. Thousands of people have invested their hard earned money in oil property, only to see the Standard Oil Company get it on terms of its own dictation. Working by localities, reducing the price of crude oil and increasing the price of refined oil, has been the history of this powerful and rapacious corporation in all its fields of operation. It owns its railroads, its pipe lines, its steamships, its rolling stock and controls for its own ends many of the financial concerns of the country. Time and again evidence has been direct that it controlled Senates and legislative bodies. It has been conscienceless and brazen in utter disregard of public and private rights. Ultimately there can be but one result if the methods and ambitions of this great corporation are not checked and made to observe the limits of the public welfare. It will become greater

than the State, will dictate terms to the State and force its non-competitive, socialistic, destructive methods into every line of business. It has forgotten and now denies the great American principle of a "square deal" for every man. In many localities the startling condition prevails that the majority of people accept this denial of equality of opportunity as the best condition obtainable. Such a state of mind in the average citizen is the danger point in public affairs. As yet perhaps this state of mind is limited to sections, but it is the seed of a dangerous growth. More than all the questions of big profits or little profits, monopoly or no monopoly, is the importance of assuring all the people all the time that all men are equal before the law and equal in opportunity before the law. Wherever this confidence has been violated it must be restored. It is but applying to this Government the first great law of self-preservation.

The action of Congressman Campbell in asking an investigation of Standard Oil and the very favorable attitude of Congress and of President Roosevelt toward this investigation are very timely. The sooner legislative and judicial remedies are applied the better. Because, *First,* more than average good business conditions are upon us and the country is prosperous. Sentiment against monopoly is yet reasonable. No money stringency or industrial depression threatens. There is no tendency to a frenzy among the people. It is the great conservative American citizenship which now, after deliberation, asks a redress of grievances. No denial or equivocation will suffice for reply. This body of citizens will know whether they have been answered in sincerity and with justice. The greatest play of politics and the greatest wisdom that can now occur will be to give the great American conservative sentiment a direct and honest reply from the places of respected authority. The present sentiment is not for punishment, but for protection. The sentiment now is for the "square deal" and for that only. A continuance of parley and equivocation will carry the people beyond the desire for protection only. *Second,* the power of the Standard Oil Company increases at an alarming rate. Simultaneously with the recent petulant and arbitrary order to withdraw Standard patronage from Kansas fields came an announcement of the quarterly dividend of fifteen per cent. to Standard stockholders. From forty to sixty per cent. annually have been the recent dividends of this great company. Large profits in themselves are not cause for condemnation. But when these profits are secured by the throttling of competition, in a word, by the absolute monopoly of the field of business, they are not only subject to condemnation, but are a subject for immediate legislation. Taking into account all the unused properties and the endless amount and variety of expense of this great corporation, a dividend of forty to sixty per cent. is simply extortion of the people. It is exploitation of the many for the benefit of the few. If these conditions continue the protests of the people will constitute a cumulative force the release of which will sooner or later be an upheaval. It is for their own protection as well as for public good that moneyed interests of the Standard Oil class should submit to what is just and right.

I am more than ever convinced of the wisdom of the plan of State refineries as a means of combating the hurtful tendency of Standard Oil invasion. I have the utmost faith in the success of the experiment in our State, and if our expectations here are met, this becomes the national remedy. Since signing the State refinery bill I am in receipt of a flood of telegrams, some congratulatory, some asking for information concerning the State refinery movement. These messages come from companies and from private individuals alike. They denote the widespread monopolistic influence of the Standard Oil Company as well as the universal welcome which measures of relief will receive. These messages come in greater or less number all the way from Pennsylvania to California. In my judgment a State which has the oil industry to protect within its own borders should not hesitate to take immediate action of some definite sort looking to close State control of the business. If a half dozen States can start legislation similar to the action Kansas has taken in the past ten days it will become a most effective

check on the greed and rapacity of this giant of trusts. It seems an especially opportune time for legislators to listen to the voice of their constituency. If it is said that the question is too new, that legislatures have had only a short time to consider the control of these great corporations, I answer that the people have watched and studied the situation for at least ten years in Kansas, and that in other districts it is a matter of twenty-five years of observation and study. If legislatures will listen to the people they will find them a unit in demanding relief. I do not advocate oil legislation as a weapon of offense so much as I advocate it as a weapon of defense. The effort in Kansas is protection, not attack. If such legislation as we have enacted in Kansas becomes an attack by confession of the Standard Oil Company the latter is defeated by its own argument. The people of the country want nothing but exact justice and fair play and they are determined to have both.

I wish to emphasize and re-emphasize that the State refinery method of protecting State oil interests is not socialism. It is not the spirit of socialism, but the very reverse of it. It may have the semblance of socialism, but its soul is that of competition. Socialism is a heresy which I have studied and combated for years and of the fallacy of which I am more than ever convinced. It is a heresy of extensive literature, both ancient and modern, the fundamental tenet of which, so far as material matters is concerned, is the negation of property rights in individuals, the denial of the right of individuals to hold property. Its profoundest philosophers have all taught that personal ownership of property is a crime. Certainly this State oil refinery movement is not tinctured with this heresy. All over this broad land no one denies the right of the Standard Oil Company to own oil properties or to deal in oil. All the States have welcomed the investments of the Standard Oil Company as legitimate investments and have given them the protection accorded to all investments. It is not the possession and exercise of property rights which the people of this nation object to; it is the abuse of property rights to which objection is made.

If the States which adopt State refinery laws do so with any other purpose than to restore equality of opportunity in the oil industry they make a mistake. The establishment of a State refinery should not be considered the establishment of a monopoly. It should be an attempt to make an already existing monopoly be decent. It should encourage private investment in this line. It is an attempt to encourage competition, not to destroy competition, as socialism does. When its purpose is achieved, when private capital can find investment in refineries with a fair chance of success, when normal conditions are restored, when individual competition shall again be possible, when these good conditions have been made permanent, then the States should not only be willing but be glad to retire from the refining of oil and leave that business as well as other lines of industry in the hands of private competition, where it legitimately belongs, but where it is now impossible on account of the greatest socialistic corporation now doing business on earth, the Standard Oil Company.

If we can force the Standard Oil Company to a basis of fair play what an achievement for the intelligent patriotism of the country! No greater question confronts the American people than the control of the great aggregations of capital, all of them socialistic in character, and which are antagonistic to the essential element of all national progress, the competitive system. When the recent order of Standard Oil went out withdrawing the purchase of Kansas oil a most timely and significant illustration of the coercive character of these modern combinations of capital was furnished the American people. If that order had been maintained thousands of good people would have been homeless and bankrupt in a short time. An economic condition which makes it possible for one man with a stroke of his pen to bankrupt thousands of his fellow citizens is inherently wrong and will not be tolerated permanently by a free and patriotic people. It is a call for the States individually and the States collectively to do some wise thing quickly for the solution of the whole trust problem.

TOPEKA, KAN.

Museums and Art Schools

REPORT OF AN INTERVIEW WITH SIR CASPAR PURDON CLARKE

DIRECTOR OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM, NEW YORK

I HAVE accepted the invitation to become the Director of the Metropolitan Museum of Arts and will return to the city in September to begin my work.

Precisely what I shall then do or advise to be done I cannot tell. I will spend two or three weeks in looking over the collections and in consultations and may then be ready to favor some special policy.

A great museum, supported in part by public money, must justify its existence by its usefulness, and one way in which it can be extremely useful is by aiding in the improvement of the art of the country in which it is situated. It can do this by collecting art objects of all sorts and periods and making them accessible to art students.

The art schools attached to South Kensington Museum, of which I have the honor to be the head, have visibly raised the English standard of art in all industrial departments, giving, I believe, direct results by means of which the former students of these schools have recently taken the highest prizes at the various international exhibitions. I might instance carpets, woven and printed silk, pottery and porcelain and furniture as a few notable examples of the great change for the better in English industrial art for which the South Kensington Museum Art School must be given a great deal of the credit.

Nevertheless, I would not advise the establishment of schools by the Metropolitan management. The Museum should prepare for, welcome and accommodate the students, but should not be responsible for them. Organizing of schools is not the business of a museum. Collecting, preserving and presenting objects of art of all ages is its business. Attachment to schools is likely to expose the museum to the domination of school ideas and these, in turn, may be swayed by passing fashion. Rossetti and Burne-Jones would have put out of a museum all that did not agree with their canons; William Morris would have burnt whatever he did not approve, and there was nothing that he detested more than French furniture of the eighteenth century.

A museum must be broader than that. In South Kensington we have a dining-room decorated by William Morris, the master craftsman, and we also have the finest collection of French eighteenth century furniture that can be found in any museum in the world. A great museum must be broad enough to receive and conserve all the good in all art.

Precisely how art schools shall be established and managed is now a moot question in England. Their conjunction with the South Kensington Museum has not been in all respects happy. We there found ourselves swamped with students, who took advantage of the cheap courses with no idea of perfecting themselves in any technical field, but, avoiding industrial designing, sought a short cut to the higher arts, and as soon as they could draw or paint a little sent pictures to the Royal Academy, hoping that if they could get them accepted their fortunes would be made.

Some of these searchers for the short cut did succeed, but thousands of others were merely spoiled for every purpose and the schools were blamed for their crudities and failures, and the cry arose that the schools were being deflected from their industrial art purpose, as the superficialists attempting to scramble thus to high art were crowding out the others.

The result was that the Board of Education, with the assistance of Sir William Richmond, T. G. Jackson and Mr. T. Brock, of the Royal Academy, with Mr. Walter Crane, reorganized the system, eliminating the high art scramblers—known as the amateur students—and cutting the schools' attendance in half.

It has also been said, and perhaps with much truth, that in eliminating these students they have eliminated most of the genius, for genius is independent, hates rules and loves short cuts. As some of the expelled students say: "Why should we be forced to study perspective? Turner never studied perspective." As soon as they can paint and draw a little they want to get at life subjects.

Students attached to South Kensington Art Schools now must state the purpose of their work and must take the prescribed courses that will enable them to earn their certificates, showing that they have qualified for designing in some industrial art.

The question now arises: What of our high art students? where are they to study?

In times of medieval art the schools were the studios of the great painters. The great painters of the second generation were the students of the first generation. Thus the pupils of Raphael and Titian in time themselves became great.

But conditions have changed. The great artist of to-day is very busy, his work commands high prices and he cannot afford time to instruct pupils.

Some in England think that the universities, which have been slumbering in the past, should be awakened and put in charge of schools of art and science, while others believe that such schools should be established and managed by the Government.

The Slade professorships of art and art history was a beginning at the universities. The Slade professor at Cambridge is Waldstein, an American, formerly of Boston. He is very successful in interesting the students and is bold, original and not afraid of being unconventional. Recently he so far set aside traditions as to deliver a lecture on Chippendale furniture, which, speaking from the American standpoint, is called Colonial.

If I had any Chippendale furniture I would have it copied for our use and send the originals to a museum. They are too valuable for a heavy man to sit on.

That the collection in the Metropolitan Museum should be made helpful and inspiring to the students of the schools of art there is no doubt, nor is there doubt that the work of the schools would soon be reflected in the industries of the country, making great improvement in products.

I am very much pleased with the prospect here and have no doubt that I can change my dwelling place without experiencing any serious shock. I have so many friends in New York that I do not feel at all like a stranger.

As to the Metropolitan Museum, its prospects are unrivaled. No other museum in the world can show such liberal support from private sources. At South Kensington Museum we received one gift from a private individual, and he was an American, a Boston man, who left us his entire fortune in a remarkably short will. All great museums of the world are constantly searching far and wide for fine specimens of the workmanship of each craft, and as these are more and more expensive the long purse is often the deciding factor. Quite recently a short, flat, heavy silver cup, Gothic, and probably of the period of Henry VII, was sold for £320 the ounce. That is nearly one hundred times its weight in gold and is the record price. It was sold to a Scotchman. I call it a cup, but some experts are of opinion that it was used as a small font and that may be the fact. Age, as will be seen in this instance, does not control price. There are many much older silver cups than this. What gives it value is the fact that it is such a remarkably fine specimen of Gothic art.

The wealth of the country and the liberality and public spirit of the people make the outlook for the Metropolitan Museum particularly cheerful. It is in the front rank now in many respects. The collection of architectural casts, for instance, is as good as any in Europe, and some of the choicest specimens of old world art are here. I saw the Metropolitan Museum twenty years ago and note with pleasure the immense progress which has taken place since that time. What may the future not hold for it?

NEW YORK.

Why These Clothes?

BY CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

Author of "Women and Economics," "The Home," "Human Work," Etc.

THE economy of nature in brain action is gratifying and instructive. Never an ion of cerebral energy does she waste; nothing goes to the supreme court for decision if the lower courts can be made to serve; swiftly and smoothly our chosen acts are swept from that expensive field of decision and made into habits—which cost much less.

Not only so, but this busy lower court of ours adopts and carries on many a habit which never was brought up before us for conscious choice at all; and we may find, on suddenly overhauling this delegated government, as many unlooked for evils and as much clutter of useless tradition as in a neglected satrapy of the ancient East.

This delegating of habit is a wise and beneficient process, without which we could scarce live a day in the complicated and endless activities of modern life; but it needs occasional review by the real governor lest an irresponsible deputy make us ridiculous in our own eyes or do us and others a worse injury.

If we were required, even yearly, wholly to think out for ourselves what we should wear, to measure and balance all the conflicting lines of tendency which culminate in a coat or skirt or pair of shoes, it would be a heavy draft on the yet slender stock of cerebral power we so slowly accumulate.

Better, perhaps, that we continue to bow like river grass to the stream of cloth that comes from we know not where, enwraps our bodies for a while and disappears as mysteriously. We must be clothed as a social necessity; even that first demand is not personal. An isolated individual needs no clothing and cannot make it, but the collective group calls for it, evolves it, and distributes it, with scarcely more than a murmur from the most rebellious.

To-day we wear this, to-morrow that, yesterday it was quite otherwise, and the most of free will exhibited in this mighty flood of textile foreordination is a half-hearted pleading with some clothes maker as to details of cut and color.

Some people from time to time have made spurts of revolt on special lines. Now and then a woman cries out against the back-breaking drag of skirts, or a man against the ugliness of trousers; and a little school of esthetes maintains with patient heroism the claim that a woman's raiment must trail from her shoulderblades.

Here and there in the broad, unchecked current may be seen, skating like waterbugs on the surface, the individuals who wear what they please, and an occasional ring of ripples caused by skirt-shorteners or shoulder-hangers, or those who abhor starched shirts. But mainly it flows on, and the majority, flowing with it, never waken to inquire *why*—why in the name of health, comfort, beauty and economy they should wear what they do wear.

Of any beast or bird, fish, reptile or insect, we may tell the reason he wears fur, scales or feathers—any or all of them. The habitat of the creature, what he does for his living, the kind of enemies he has, and the critical taste of the female—these explain his clothing fully and rationally. But no such simple suggestions explain ours.

As to habitat—we carry with us a broadcloth evening suit to tropics, arctics and all between. Kipling tells of a worthy Englishman engaged in forestry,

living alone at a remote Himalayan station, who used religiously to dress for dinner, "to maintain his self-respect!"

That respect for kings or policemen should require some symbolism or regalia to keep it up is within bounds of reason; but that a man's respect for his own self—that innermost personality known to none besides, and not fully known perhaps to him—should be sustained by so remote an objectivity as this is wondrous strange.

The processes of labor have some modifying force upon our garments, but not much, for we see the weaker bodies of women more cumbrously dressed, and man's proud coat good only to be taken off as soon as he has anything to do. As for our enemies—man's only animal enemies worth counting to-day are vermin and microbes—and his clothes give a premium to both.

The unwashed woolens, in which we flock together, elbow to elbow, shoulder to shoulder, or hip to haunch, as Browning has it, are tangled forests, warm and fertile, for the reception, culture and free exchange of all manner of teeming bacilli. One may come home from car or ferry boat with a lively assortment of virulent diseases—diphtheria germs and pneumonia, measles, scarlet fever or la grippe—and distribute the same to one's loving family by means of these clothes of ours, which seem built to foster our enemies.

And as to the esthetic discrimination of the female—that power which has filled the animal world with beauty, which gives us the glory of the peacock and pheasant and bird of paradise—to what strange depths has this fine influence sunk that the human male should slouch in indiscrimate uniform of black and its mongrel shades, and hide his vigorous outlines in stiff sheathing that fits scarce better than a caddice worm's? So far from following the simple laws which clothe the lower animals we seem to dress ourselves in direct defiance of their dictates.

Is there one law of life going deeper than that of reproduction?

Whatever else may change and rebel, would it not seem that to this primal function all superficial things must bow? Yet human clothing not only ignores motherhood, but militates against it seriously. The mother should be of all things strong—a full, fine type of species, that the race may steadily improve.

Yet we so dress as to impede and injure the activities of ours, to check her growth, to make her a soft, awkward, disproportionate thing, a constant detriment to the upbuilding of the race.

What fools would farmers be who so corseted their cows as to check the milk supply, or so weighed down the hen with saddleclothes that she laid scant, dwindling eggs! How, then, has it come to pass that the human mother is so swaddled and weighted that the balanced dignity of the noblest of all animals is made a hobbling mockery, short-legged, thick-hipped, over-fleshed and feeble-bodied!

Take the one article of shoes, and marvel more than elsewhere, perhaps, at the footwear of the world.

Feet may vary as between individuals, and vary individually from youth to age, but they do not vary, in given individuals, from year to year; yet shoes vary in shape from year to year, and we are politely offered a different kind of shoe from that which fitted us the year before, on the ground that this shape is "the style" to-day.

That hats should change is not remarkable—most conspicuous objects, under no limitation but the power of the wearer to carry them; but shoes—shoes, which are least visible and most useful, on which our comfort and free action depends more than on any other one garment—that any power should force on rational men a fluctuating shoe for an unchanging foot is a thing to wonder at. Yet so sodden are we in our indifference, so mentally supine, so accustomed to a submission as of Russian serfs, that we force our unwilling feet into unyielding compresses of leather, now this shape and now that, as fashion changes; and add bills of the chiropodist and seller of liniments to those of the overruling shoemaker.

In medieval ghettos the shamed Jew must wear a yellow robe, willy-nilly, to mark him as a thing apart. In modern cities the proud lady wears robes of brown and burnt orange, or of green, blue, violet, indigo, and all additions to

our fabricated rainbow, because "this year they are wearing it"! And there is no more to be said. You may hear complaint, many voiced, from the sufferers. When tight sleeves restricted us or big sleeves inflated us, when the tape-tied "pull-back" showed every line of the body in front, or the intentional pull forward of the recent skin-tight skirt showed every line in the rear, when hats hang over our noses or block the vision of all behind us, many there be who complain with bitterness, but there is no deliverer.

Those who most strenuously rebel against women's clothes fly for relief to those of men; but the clothing of men is none so perfect that we should imitate it.

That mark of manly freedom, the trouser, is so constructed that the wearer cannot so much as sit down without straining it at the knees, and if he squat sharply there is likely to be work for the job tailor. Moreover, these ugly garments, hiding the natural shape, must needs have a conventional outline of their own and be laboriously pressed and hung up by the heels in pincers to keep this artificial shape. Now, why should it be held beautiful to have the front of a man's leg seem to call for a paper cutter? Men's clothing is heavy and hot, and so confessedly uncomfortable that in the free-mannered West the coat comes off with the hat on entering the home. "Dressing gown and slippers" the tired man puts on when sitting down to lounge and rest, his coat and shoes being a weariness to the flesh.

One supremacy there is in man's clothing, the importance of which has been often noted, but never sufficiently—namely, its adaptation to pockets.

Women have from time to time carried bags, sometimes sewn in, sometimes tied on, sometimes brandished in the hand; but a bag is not a pocket.

If your bag be small and holds but a few things it is of little use; if it be large and holds many things there is much trouble in finding the article wanted. Pockets, in the masculine sense, are trim, flat, vertical pouches, keeping their shape and place so that the accustomed hand can fly to them instinctively. There was a time some years ago when women were allowed a rearward pocket at the closing of the skirt, and the way their hands "flew to them" and soared and hovered and swooped in vain was a subject of much mirth.

The man's pockets remain alike in size, shape and position, while the clothes change around them. In their number and variety comes that easy carriage of small articles which adds so much to the preparedness of men as compared to women.

A human being is not finished off with its own teeth and claws, as are the lesser creatures. Our efficaciousness, happiness and comfort depend on the instant presence of various small objects.

The one personal necessity that no one can omit is the pocket handkerchief. By the way, will not some practical philologist make us a new name, less German and cumbrous, for this object? If it must be a clumsy, compound word, why not frankly call it "nose-cloth," which it is. From what dark ages of coif and wimple, when the headcover was snatched off to dry tears withal, and that so frequently in the sad lives of women that an extra one was carried in the hand, has this inadequate term come down! Language as well as costume is saddled with age-old habits, and both will be easier to carry when they throw them off.

To call a piece of linen used to wipe the nose a pocket-hand-head-cover is no credit to our intelligence; neither is it that the woman has no place to put even this essential, but tucks it up her sleeve, in her blouse, or belt, and drops it everywhere for men to gallantly pick up. A glove is prettier for this purpose.

Possibly as necessary as this is one other thing—money; but for this, too, the woman has no place. She may tuck her carfare in her glove, or tie it in the corner of her handkerchief, or swing it boldly from the hand in an ornamental little bag, but she has no place to put it, safe and convenient. The man has place for dozens of things, pencils, pens, knives, pocketbooks, and the easy assurance of all these small articles is a larger advantage than we realize.

I have heard coquettish ladies boast that they did not need to cumber themselves with these things—that a man

should be at hand to carry such for them.

The point is whether these objects are of real use and necessity. I should hate to have a man, however devoted, carry my teeth for me.

As it is, the pocketless woman is so the more dependent on the pocketed man; and he, easily assuming that pockets are a masculine characteristic, is pleased to have it so. Whereas, if you come down to real pockets as a distinguishing characteristic of sex, why, it is Mrs. Kangaroo who has the pocket, and Mrs. Cirripede, too—she carries her husbands in them. We are a long way from that, and our pockets are quite otherwise derived.

The reason men need them is because of the more varied nature of their industry; and the reason they can have them is because of the strong substance and uniform character of their clothes. As to why their clothes are thus and so this article does but inquire.

One would think, using plain reason superficially, that the sex considered weaker would dress lighter; the more sensitive, dress warmer; the more widely varying, more diversely, and so on. But the instant contradiction of these assumptions by the facts shows that there is need for far deeper study. Why again, since the hair of women is held a crown and ornament, should she by way of decoration cover it? and since the hair of men cropped like a convict's can never do better than to reveal a well shaped head, and often cannot do that—why should they, by way of devotion, uncover it?

Why is "divine service" especially held to require that the bald man exhibit his baldness and the crowned woman hide her crown?

And, further, since men wear hats so much more than women, and cannot stir out of doors without them, while women freely stroll and chat, hatless, in all weathers, what is the reason that these same women will sit solemnly through an indoor function with hats on—to the grievous incommoding of one another?

And as to glories—much poetry has been written about the beauty of a woman's hand; much time and care is spent to keep that hand in proper shape and color—from the henna of the ancients to the manicure of to-day—and jewels of price are placed upon it in decoration and symbolic display; why, then, should we slay a young goat, skin it, make of its hide a little leather bag, many fingered, and carefully conceal our hands in it? One would almost as much expect a complete mask as the last touch of a toilet as this swathed and muffled hand.

These are but questions.

The subject, tho simple enough if we abjectly bow to our dictators and wear what "they" tell us, is so complex when studied as to call for most serious treatment.

Surely the modern American, the revolter from tradition and elect leader of progress, might be justified in rebellion against this hoary pile of ancient custom. The vermiform appendix shrinks slowly away within us, and we cannot hasten its departure; but we might refuse to carry on our persons the dwindling rudiments of clothing customs pertaining to the ancient dead.

New York City.

The President's Official Family

BY ABBY G. BAKER

[This being the week in which Mr. Roosevelt is inaugurated, by election of the people, as President of the United States, we give, with Mrs. Baker's sketch of his Cabinet, a full series of portraits of its members and of their households, that our readers may have a view of the President and his official family, as they are seen in their homes or at public receptions.—EDITOR.]

WITH the new administration, which comes in on the Fourth of March, there will be but one change in the President's official family, —that of the Postmaster-General. Mr. Robert Wynne, who has occupied the position since the late Mr. Payne's death last October, relinquishes it for the office of Consul-General at London; and makes way for Mr. George B. Cortelyou, who succeeds him in the Post Office portfolio of the Cabinet.

Washington is pre-eminently the one capital of the world which is given over entirely to the activities of the seat of Government. Its site was selected for the Federal City, it was designed and laid out for that specific purpose, and government has been its principal business ever since. Hence the city has never been, nor ever will be, a "business center." The factory, foundry and machine shop are conspicuous by their absence. Business, like everything else there, hinges upon the Government. A third of its population are in some manner connected with it, and the remaining two-thirds are dependent upon the one-third.

Aside from the fact that there is not the rush of mart and trade, the attractions of the capital are almost innumerable. Its wide tree-lined streets, interspersed so generously with green stretches of parks and Government reservations; its stately Government buildings and palatial private residences; and, more than all else, its many learned men and brilliant women, have attracted the brains and wealth of the country. This has resulted in making the capital more than the seat of Government; it has made it the social and intellectual capital of the country as well.

Socially the White House is the hub from which all official society radiates. The President's wife should be the unquestioned social leader, and while there have been President's wives who, from ill health or inclination, have given over this leadership, or who have found that it has slipped from their incapable grasp, Mrs. Roosevelt has fully proven her fitness to fill the high position. In the entire history of the White House there has never been a mistress who has entertained so generously, nor more gracefully.

As is well known, the home life at the White House is sweet and wholesome. To a surprising degree, when their multitudinous official duties are considered, the President and Mrs. Roosevelt live with their children, an example worthy of emulation in every American home. But in so doing the social traditions of the office have not been overlooked. The official functions were never given with more dignity; the musicales and informal "at homes" have been pleasing innovations, and both the President and Mrs. Roosevelt have thoroughly enjoyed being the representative hosts of the nation. They have gathered about them at the Executive Mansion, as they have in all their other homes, a circle of congenial literary friends. It has been notable the writers, scientists and other men and women who are doing something worth while in the world, who have been entertained at the White House since they have occupied it. But Mrs. Roosevelt, as well as her distinguished husband, has lit-

erary tastes. It is not generally known that a few years ago she brought out a book of poems, for private circulation, and it bears evidence of more than ordinary ability.

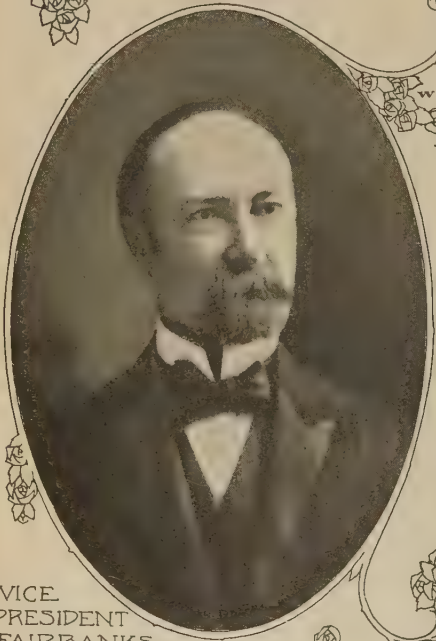
Mrs. Roosevelt will be ably seconded in all her social endeavors by the wife of the new Vice-President, Mrs. Fairbanks, who is already one of the famous hostesses of the capital. During the eight years Mr. Fairbanks was in the Senate the family occupied, and will continue to occupy, the Van Wyke mansion, on the corner of Eighteenth Street and Massachusetts Avenue, in the midst of the fashionable section of the city. The house of the Vice-President is less pretentious than those of his neighbors, but it is a handsome brick structure, admirably fitted for generous entertaining. The wide reception hall divides the long drawing rooms, while in the rear is a bright, sunny dining room, with comfortable seating capacity for a large number of guests. Mr. Fairbanks's library is on the second floor, its walls lined with law, and other books of reference.

Mrs. Fairbanks's hospitality has a ring of genuineness in it which has given her a popularity possessed by but few women in public life. This perhaps is attributable to a rather unusual thing which can be said in regard to her: she is utterly unspoiled by public life. She is sincerely kind-hearted, always helpful when she can be so, and has the happy faculty of putting her guests at their ease. The Senator and Mrs. Fairbanks are the best type of American parents; there is an

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT
AT HIS DESK IN PRIVATE OFFICE IN WHITE HOUSE.
MRS ROOSEVELT
AT HER DESK IN THE FAMILY LIBRARY AT THE WHITE HOUSE, WASHINGTON
MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT
DAUGHTER OF THE PRESIDENT.

ELDEST SON
WARREN C.

SECOND SON
FREDERICK.



VICE
PRESIDENT
FAIRBANKS.

MRS.
FAIRBANKS

RICHARD

MRS. TIMMONS

ROBERT

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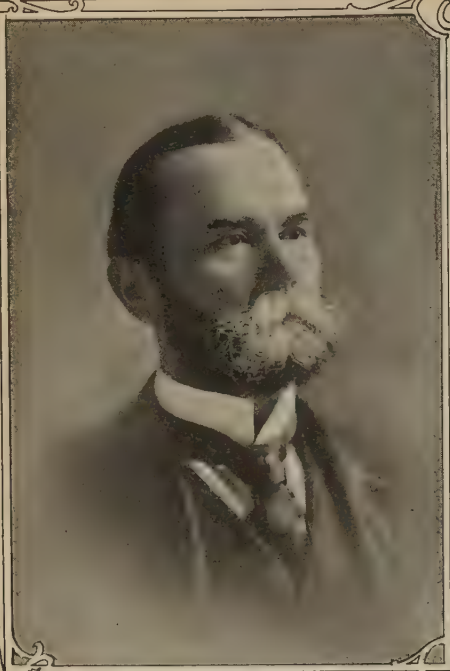
absolute goodfellowship between the parents and their family of tall boys and one attractive daughter. The eldest son, Warren C., who is business manager of a typewriting firm in Chicago, was married last year to Miss Ethel Cassidy, of Pittsburg. Their daughter Adelaide was married a few months ago to Ensign John Timmons, of the navy. Frederick, the second son, is a law student in Indianapolis, but, owing to a slight throat trouble, is spending this winter on the Pacific Coast; Richard and Robert, the two remaining sons, are at Harvard, the former a senior, the latter a freshman. In his earlier life the Vice-President was the superintendent of a Methodist Sunday school, and, with his family, is now an active member of the Methodist Church. While in Washington they attend the Metropolitan, the same church at which President McKinley was a worshiper.

THE DRAWING ROOM IN VICE PRESIDENT FAIRBANKS WASHINGTON RESIDENCE.

The Secretary of State is the ranking member of the Cabinet, and, barring the occasions when ambassadors and ministers of the Diplomatic Corps are present, is always given a place of honor next the Vice-President. There are many loyal Americans who are apt to smile rather sarcastically at, and who have little sympathy with, "social rank" at Washington, and yet those very people would be the first to resent an indignity to the flag or a lack of loyalty in their neighbors. They fail to see the invisible line which connects the two things, nor do they realize that official etiquet is one of the means by which we hold the respect of other countries. We all know that the positions of European officials are established by law, but we are inclined to forget that the laws of our own land regulate those of our officials quite as inexorably. In case of the inability of the President and Vice-President, the Secretary of State succeeds, and after him each member of the Cabinet in the exact order in which the Departments were created. And this establishes American rank.

This is illustrated each time the Presi-

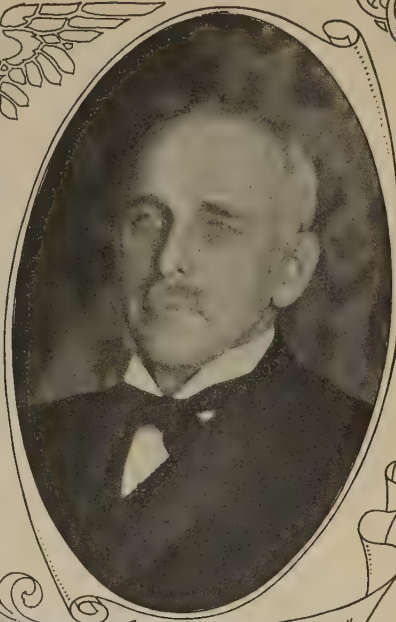


JOHN HAY
SECRETARY OF STATE.

MRS. HAY, WIFE OF
SECRETARY OF STATE.

SECRETARY HAY'S DINING ROOM.

MRS SHAW
WIFE OF THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.



SEC'Y OF THE TREASURY SHAW
LATEST PHOTO TAKEN IN HIS WASHINGTON HOME.

YOUNGEST SON
OF
SECRETARY SHAW.

MISS ERMA SHAW
YOUNGEST DAUGHTER OF THE SEC'Y OF THE TREASURY

MISS SHAW
ELDEST DAUGHTER OF THE SEC'Y OF THE TREASURY

THE HONORABLE
WILLIAM H. TAFT
SECRETARY OF WAR.

WIFE OF THE SECRETARY
OF WAR. MRS TAFT AND YOUNG
SON CHARLES PHELPS TAFT.

SECRETARY TAFT'S YOUNGEST SON AND DAUGHTER.
PICTURE TAKEN BEFORE THE GOVERNOR'S RESIDENCE IN MANILA.

dent gives an official reception. He stands at the head of the receiving line and at his immediate right is his wife and the wife of the Vice-President. Then follow the wives of the Cabinet members in the order of their husbands' rank. First comes the wife of the Secretary of State, then that of the Secretary of the Treasury, after her the wife of the Secretary of War, then that of the Attorney-General. Standing next is the wife of the Postmaster-General, and following her are the wives of the Secretaries of the Navy and Interior; and, lastly, the wives of the two officials who were but recently admitted to the line of succession, those of the Secretaries of Agriculture, and Commerce and Labor.

At these state functions the President receives the Diplomatic Corps first. A few years ago the dean of the Corps tried to insist that the ambassadors and ministers had the right of precedence over the Vice-President; however, as the latter official stands as the "heir apparent" the dean lost his point. But in the contest last winter, the diplomatists, as representatives of their sovereigns, won the right of rank over the Justices of the Supreme Court. These dignitaries, who are appointed for life, and who represent the bulwark of the nation in its laws, outrank the members of the Senate and the House.

The duties of a Cabinet minister's wife are arduous or light, as she elects. Unless she is in mourning or is prevented by illness, she takes her place in the receiving line at all of the official functions at the White House, and is usually invited by the President's wife to assist at her less formal entertainments. Each Cabinet minister and wife are entertained at dinner at the White House at the beginning of the social season, and each one of them gives a dinner between that and the beginning of Lent to the Chief Executive. Aside from that they give a number of other dinners throughout the winter. On Wednesdays during the winter and early spring months the Cabinet hostesses hold informal weekly receptions.

DRAWING ROOM IN WASHINGTON HOME OF SECRETARY TAFT SHOWING TEAK WOOD FURNITURE BROUGHT FROM CHINA.

During the Cleveland and earlier ad-

ORIENTAL ROOM IN SECRETARY TAFT'S WASHINGTON HOME SHOWING PHILIPPINE AND CHINESE FURNISHINGS.

ministrations the Cabinet receptions were notable social events and brought together the brain, wit and beauty of the capital. For a number of years succeeding Mrs. Cleveland's *régime* the succeeding Cabinet hostesses seemed to find their Wednesday receptions burdensome and their homes were so frequently closed on that day that they were not long in losing their former popularity. When Mrs. Roosevelt became the representative hostess her example of hospitality brought the Wednesday receptions into more favor, and as Mrs. Fairbanks has always maintained her weekly receptions with a cordial hospitality it is quite likely that this administration will see a return of their old-time popularity. There is no doubt but that it is within the province of every Cabinet minister's wife to broaden or lessen her husband's usefulness, and if she is found wanting in the social balance no amount of brains on his part can atone for the deficiency.

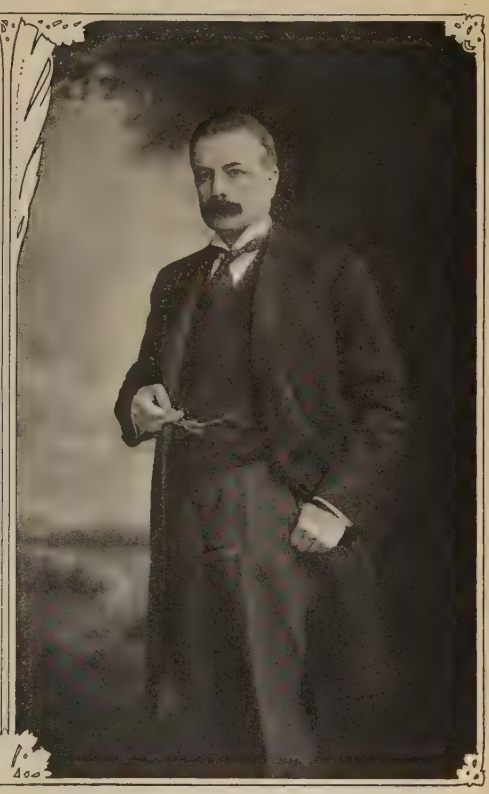
ATTORNEY-GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY MOODY

Secretary of State and Mrs. Hay have

the handsomest of any of the Cabinet homes. It stands opposite the White House, across Lafayette Park, and just over the way from the old historic St. John's Church. It is a massive brown stone front, approached by a sweeping driveway and wide stone steps. The interior is as attractive as it is interesting. On the walls of the Secretary's study are a large number of original cartoons of which he has been the subject, sent him often with the compliments of the artist, or at his own request. The library has a rare collection of books, which he has been gathering for many years, and all over the house are invaluable paintings and bric-a-brac the family have secured in their wide travels. The dining room is a baronial apartment, containing a fine marble fireplace and wide hearth. The wainscoting and overhanging beams in the ceiling are of black walnut. The walls are covered with a dark green satin texture. It is here that the Secretary and Mrs. Hay entertain the Diplomatic Corps at breakfast each New Year's morning, after they have been received by the President. Both Secretary and Mrs. Hay are members of the Church of the Covenant, Presbyterian, and are identified with its many activities.

The Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Shaw do not own their Washington residence, but have leased a commodious house in a fashionable part of Massachusetts Avenue. In spite of his Vermont birth, Mr. Secretary Shaw is a typical Western man. He is democratic, broad-minded, kind-hearted and approachable by every class of people. He has a keen sense of humor, always enjoys a good story, and can tell one admirably. This is a reason why he is so popular with his colleagues and in

MRS. CORTELYOU THE WIFE OF THE POST MASTER GENERAL AND HER TWO LITTLE DAUGHTERS — GRACE AND HELEN.



THE HONORABLE GEORGE BRUCE CORTELYOU, THE NEW POST MASTER GENERAL.

Washington generally, and it is probably "the saving grace" which enables him to endure the tremendous amount of care and work incumbent in the Treasury portfolio.

The Secretary and Mrs. Shaw have three children, the eldest an engaging girl, who made her *début* in society a few months ago; a son, who is finishing his college course, and a younger daughter, who attends the Cathedral School, near Washington. Secretary Shaw and his family are devout Methodists.

Mrs. Shaw's Wednesdays are among the most largely attended of the Cabinet receptions; she is usually assisted by a bevy of handsome matrons and pretty girls. Her drawing and dining rooms are bright with flowers, and simple refreshments are served from a perfectly appointed dining table. That Miss Shaw inherits the kindly disposition of her parents was evidenced one day last winter when at a large luncheon she spent the greater part of the time entertaining a timid girl who was having her first ex-

PAUL MORTON, SECY OF NAVY.

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MRS. PAUL MORTON WIFE OF SECRETARY OF NAVY.

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MISS. PAULINE MORTON DAUGHTER OF SECRETARY OF NAVY.

perience with that awful bugbear, "Washington Society."

"How could you devote yourself so long to that stupid girl, who had not a particle of style about her?" said one of her companions to her later in the afternoon. "Oh, she wasn't stupid, only timid," said Miss Shaw, quickly, "and," she added more slowly, "I couldn't help but be sorry for her, for I knew how strange she felt among us."

One stormy day this winter, when the streets of Washington were piled high with banks of drifting snow, Mrs. Taft sat in the library of their K Street home and talked of their experiences in the Philippines—of the long summer days out there, which lasted twelve months of the year, and of their out-of-door life in them; of the Malacca Palace, which faced the waters of the bay, with its great living rooms, twenty by thirty or even forty feet large; of the long drives in the cool of the evening, and of the Chinese and Japanese servants, so obsequious and yet

SECRETARY HITCHCOCK AND GRANDCHILD.

MISS. HITCHCOCK DAUGHTER SECY OF INTERIOR

MRS. HITCHCOCK WIFE OF THE SECRETARY OF INTERIOR.

MISS. ANNA HITCHCOCK DAUGHTER SECY OF INTERIOR

SECRETARY WILSON
SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE

MISS WILSON
DAUGHTER OF SEC'Y WILSON

so faithful. If there were any unpleasant features to their Manila experiences she forgot to mention them, but that is characteristic of the wife of the present Secretary of War.

But even if their stay in the Philippines was not always pleasant, all the world knows the good which Mr. Taft accomplished while he was Governor there, and their Washington home is filled with interesting relics of their travels in the Far East. In the front drawing room is a complete set of carved teakwood furniture from China, one of the handsomest sets in this country. In the hall beyond are two exquisite inlaid Korean cabinets from the Constabulary at the Korean capital. The library is almost filled with an immense Philippine table, made of the native wood, but which occupied only a small corner in the library at Manila. Mrs. Taft's writing desk is of teakwood and from the Orient also, but the chair which stands in front of it is one which originally belonged to the Father of His Country and came from Mount Vernon. Secretary Taft was frequently presented with memorials and testimonials while in the Philippines in the shape of vases, loving cups, books, and so on, and these interesting souvenirs now grace their Washington home.

Mrs. Taft is the daughter of the Hon. John W. Herron, of Cincinnati, and was married to Mr. Taft in June, 1886. Their eldest son, Robert, is in a Yale preparatory school; Helen Herron, the only daughter, a winsome lassie of fourteen, and Charles Phelps, a sturdy boy of twelve, are attending school in Washington. The first year the family was in the Philippines the children studied under tutors, but by that time Governor Taft had gotten the common schools of the Islands into running shape, and Robert was placed in one of them. It speaks volumes for the efficiency of the schools that the boy went on with the same studies there which he would have taken here and that when he came home he entered his classes without losing a day.

Attorney-General Moody is a bachelor, but with another bachelor friend maintains a handsome establishment on K

Street, where they entertain frequently. Mr. Moody was born in Essex County, Massachusetts, and was one of several children, but all of his brothers and sisters, with the exception of one sister, died years ago. This sister has been traveling in Europe for some time. The Attorney-General comes from old Colonial stock. One of his forebears, William Moody, came to Massachusetts in 1632, and another member of the family was "Good Master Moody," who for many years was the head of "Ye Ancient Dammer Classical School." The farm on which he was born in Essex County has descended in the family since 1640. He made a brilliant record as a student while at College, for a number of years was a member of Congress, and is now occupying the second place he has filled in the Cabinet.

The new Postmaster-General is not "new" in the Cabinet, and as Secretary to three Presidents, the first Secretary of Commerce and Labor, and Chairman of the Republican National Committee during the campaign which resulted in the greatest victory in the history of the party, Mr. George Bruce Cortelyou is probably the most widely known of any man in the President's official family.

The rise of Postmaster-General Cortelyou has been phenomenal even for the United States, where so many men make rapid flights to success. But his success is built on a firm foundation, that of an unswerving character and an excellent education. Less than fifteen years ago he came to Washington as stenographer to the Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General, in the great bureau of which he is now the chief. During the years in which Mr. Cortelyou was forging so rapidly to the front but little appeared in the public print concerning his family. One day while he was Assistant Secretary to the President Mrs. McKinley asked him to bring his wife and babies to see her. They won her heart at once and she insisted on their coming often. When her husband became Secretary to the President Mrs. Cortelyou was invited by the President to stand with the ladies of the Cabinet in the receiving line

VICTOR HOWARD METCALF
SECY OF COMMERCE AND LABOR.

MRS. VICTOR H. METCALF
WIFE SECY COMMERCE AND LABOR

at the official functions. Her four beautiful boys and girls had far more attractions for Mrs. Cortelyou, however, than anything society could offer her, and until after Mr. Cortelyou took his first Cabinet position she was seen but seldom in public. At that time they moved from their house on Capitol Hill and took a more imposing home in the fashionable west end of the city. Altho neither the Postmaster-General nor Mrs. Cortelyou cares especially for society in the usual acceptance of the term, they are admirably fitted to fill their high position. The former is a rarely gifted musician and they both are highly intellectual, cultured and have traveled extensively.

Less than a year ago Mr. Paul Morton, of Chicago, became the Secretary of the Navy, an event which was more widely heralded at the time than is usual, from the fact that Mr. Morton's father had been Secretary of Agriculture under President Cleveland. Secretary Morton, Sr., made a wide circle of friends during his residence in Washington, and his sister, Miss Morton, who was his hostess, was not only identified with its social affairs, but also with its religious and philanthropic organizations. She was one of the officers of the Sabbath Alliance and exercised a strong influence for a better observance of the day in official circles. Both the present Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Morton visited in Washington frequently at that time and were pleasantly remembered by many who welcomed them back.

They leased the former residence of the late Senator Quay and are already recognized among the most elaborate entertainers of the capital. They have two daughters, Mrs. William C. Potter, whose husband is engaged in mining engineering in Mexico, and Miss Pauline Morton, one of the *débutantes* of the present season.

Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Hitchcock have occupied the residence belonging to Mrs. Dewey at 1601 K

Street ever since the Secretary accepted his office in the Cabinet in February, 1899. The house is built on the English basement plan and is finely adapted for large entertaining. The long drawing rooms on the second floor open into an exquisite music room, which is frescoed in the softest tints of creams and yellows. Here the two popular young daughters of the household give frequent musicales and other entertainments. Before his present appointment Mr. Hitchcock was Ambassador at St. Petersburg, and, with Mrs. Hitchcock and their daughters, had unusual advantages of seeing court life in their travels in the European countries. The Misses Hitchcock are very popular in Washington society and frequently assist at White House musicales and teas.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has been connected with the Cabinet longer than any other of its present members. He came into it at President McKinley's invitation on March 5th, 1897. The Secretary is a widower and until this winter his only daughter, Miss Flora, has been the mistress of his home and presiding hostess. She was but little more than a school girl when her father first assumed his official position, but she took up her new duties so tactfully that she soon won an enviable position. Both the Secretary and Miss Wilson attend the Church of the Covenant, and when they first came to Washington the latter, who has a fine voice, occasionally sang in the church choir. She is spending this winter in Paris, where she is making a study of the French language and music.

Secretary of Commerce and Labor Metcalf had served for six years as a member of the House of Representatives when President Roosevelt appointed him to his present position last July. Mrs. Metcalf was born, reared and educated in California, where she met and married the Secretary. She is one of the young matrons of the Cabinet, and besides being a handsome woman is a decidely clever one. They have two sons, one who has gone in business in California and the other who is a student at Annapolis. They make their home at the Arlington, one of Washington's fashionable hostelries.

While the Secretary to the President, Mr. William Loeb, Jr., would not be included among the Cabinet members, yet he is an important part of the President's official family, and is, perhaps, more closely associated with the Chief Executive than any other man in the public service. Mr. Loeb has a wide acquaintance throughout the country, and fills his delicate position with tact and skill. Mrs. Loeb is a delightful little lady, sweet and unaffected, and while neither of them cares for the gay whirl of society they have gathered about them at their Q Street home a wide circle of congenial friends.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Heritage

BY GRACE DUFFIELD GOODWIN

FATHER, who left me long ago,
My soul is kin unto your own,
The dreams and strivings of my days,
Those you have known.

My very turn and trick of phrase
Is borne unknowing in my blood;
My tiny boats ride down some deep
Ancestral flood.

The women of my line were pure,
The men were brave—what credit then
Shall come to me whose pulse-beats stir
Their deeds again?

There was a saint in far-off time
Who meekly bore unhallowed days;
If I a little patience win,
Is mine the praise?

There was a man who loved the right,
And fought God's battle with a sword;
What merit mine if in the strife,
I serve my Lord?

My soul plants footsteps in their own,
And they were brave of heart and high!
Father, is aught of worthiness?
It is not I!

PAWTUCKET, R. I.

From the Crosstrees to the Stokehold

BY JAMES H. WILLIAMS

[Our readers need no introduction to Mr. Williams, the sailor labor leader and implacable foe of the crimps. Since his last article in THE INDEPENDENT he has had a new experience—he has worked his way on an ocean steamer as a stoker. But we shall not anticipate the story of his experiences. They constitute the first account, as far as we are aware, of a stoker's experiences written by his own pen.— EDITOR.]

IT is now nearly thirty years since I crawled in through the hawse pipes and glanced up hopefully at the tapering yards and lofty spars of a latter-day windjammer. In those days there were but two classes of seamen—officers and sailors. The use of steamers had not become general in ocean traffic and the marine fireman or stoker was not much of a factor in maritime affairs.

The average time of the liners between Europe and America was twelve to fifteen days, and their average tonnage was less than one-quarter per ship what it is now. While their numbers were not imposing, tramp steamers, such as there were, were still in the experimental stage, and many were the jokes inspired in the humorous minds of lounging sailors by their grotesque and clumsy appearance.

But the glory of the seas is passing away in the opening glamour of a new era. Garry Owen, "Splitnose" Sweeney and all the rest of the old packet rats have passed away, and the stately black ball liners and magnificent tea clippers of which they were so justifiably proud have all either gone to Davy Jones's locker or been relegated to "Rotten Row."

The liner and the tramp now set the pace and rule the sea; even the modern sailing ship is divided against herself, and the legal term "Seamen" is rapidly becoming more and more involved and comprehensive in meaning and scope. In the olden days it was an axiom that a sailor should know everything and do everything and say nothing. To-day the motto of the sea is, "Every man in his corner!"

In the sailing ship the same man worked everywhere, from truck to keelson, and from affrail to martingale.

The art and methods of receiving, stowing and discharging all kinds of cargo was an important part of nautical education, and the A. B. or forecastle graduate possessed a deal of practical and technical knowledge which could only be acquired in the fullest degree by long and arduous practice, as well as close application and special aptitude. The old-fashioned A. B. *was* somebody. He was educated in the highest degree—a thorough master of his profession, intelligent, cool, resourceful, strong and courageous, a paragon of patience, a wonder of endurance, with every sense and every faculty, mental or physical, trained and attuned to the highest tension, alert, obedient and ever-ready to act; a man who not only knew what he did but why he did it; the highest development of a strenuous, man-making epoch, in the most arduous and dangerous of human vocations; a peer among the noblest of God's noblemen; a factor and a fighter in war, and in peace the herald of the world's progress. Such and much more was the merchant Jack of yore. *Pax nobis.*

The distinguishing trait of the twentieth century substitute sailor is selfishness, a habit never acquired by the genuine old timers. "D——n you, Jack, I'm all right," is being gradually adopted by the lords of the forecastle and quarter deck alike in place of the old time motto of generous consideration that was world famous, "*Remember Your Shipmates.*" The old Cape Horner knew all things, hoped all things, accomplished all things. The new era mercenary, who has displaced him, learns one thing, and does one thing until he becomes fascinated with it and regards it as the *only thing.*

Ever since my *début* as a steamship sailor was made, two years ago, I had

been desirous of becoming a stoker. This desire was not prompted by mere idle curiosity nor simply by a consideration of the slightly higher rate of wages paid to men in the stokehold.

For many years I have held a somewhat conspicuous place in the Seamen's Union. When the organization was first formed it embraced only the sailors in its membership. Time and experience, however, convinced us that to become effective the union would have to become a general institution among the men of our craft, regardless of grade or rating on shipboard, and truly international in scope and influence. Therefore, "The International Seamen's Union" was formed some years ago, admitting to membership seafaring men of all classes below the grade of master.

At present the International Union embraces a number of separate unions, including sailors, firemen, engineers, cooks and stewards, mates, fishermen and others who "do business either in great waters" or on rivers or lakes.

JAMES H. WILLIAMS

Now, as all these various unions recognize one general head, it is obviously necessary for that head, to be at all competent or capable at organizing or leading intelligently or effectively, to know from experience the conditions of life and labor to which the component parts of each are subject when in actual service.

The International must know the needs of each union and each individual and how best to supply them. Therefore, I think it behooves every one of us who is ever likely to become a candidate, an adviser or an officer of that International Union to study the lives of his fellow seamen in other capacities than his own; to live with them, suffer and rejoice with them and to know their hardships by enduring them himself. Such were the thoughts which impelled me to accept, for a time at least, the inhuman conditions of a fireman's life, to descend from my lofty perch in the swaying crosstrees into the black and forbidding stokehold and take my place before the roaring fires.

The marine fireman usually begins his career as a "trimmer," for few men brought suddenly into contact with the fierce heat and unnatural atmosphere of the stokehold could endure it and perform the hard labor required of them for any length of time. The trimmer, therefore, is in reality a stoker's apprentice. He goes into the bunkers and keeps the firemen supplied with coal; he helps them remove the ashes from the stokehold, when the fires are cleaned at the end of each watch; he helps to clean the boiler tubes occasionally and acts as a general utility man until he learns to fire and becomes sufficiently hardened to the heat and hardships incidental to the job to take his place before the furnaces.

In my case, however, this period of case hardening apprenticeship was omitted, and I was suddenly brought down from the crosstress, with my lungs full of the free, fresh ozone of heaven and my veins overflowing with thick, rich blood, and immersed without preparation in the red hot, roaring hell of the stokehold. I pray that my readers may ever be spared such a maddening experience as mine was for the first two weeks of my life as a clinker.

For all that I have suffered and most of what I have learned in my new vocation I must blame as well as thank my new chum and messmate, that veteran clinker, Hellfire Jack.

Don't get startled, that is only his name, or, at least, I never knew him by any other—and his personality fully justifies the fiery appellation.

I met Jack at Savannah last August, and, contrary to the usual custom between sailors and stokers, we became at first casual cup companions, then fast friends, and when our funds were exhausted we joined hands as sworn comrades and fellow beachcombers.

So we continued for three weeks until we became weary of Savannah—Savannah had long been weary of us—then we went to a tall water crimping establishment, determined to salt ourselves for advance note futures and shake the "sandy bottom" of Dixie from our feet.

Shipping was good at Savannah at the time and we had no trouble in securing accommodations at the Hotel de Hardup, kept by Messrs. Gripper and Grinder, arch crimps and advance note shavers.

The managing crimp wailingly repented his folly for taking us in, and heartily and frequently, and in terms most emphatic and profane, he wickedly wished us both in the place Jack was named after.

Our more tractable fellow boarders, most of whom were deserters from Scandinavian ships, unanimously agreed that we were "hard cases," while good old "Mammy," the kitchen goddess, declared that we were "Jes' scan'lus, but such funny sailors."

Our stay at the Hotel de Hardup was short, only three days, and had our tactics ended with our departure the crimps would have been most grateful, but as it was they were yet to receive sundry reminders of our visit, which was only the beginning of their trouble.

When Captain Rassmussen, of the Danish steamship "Kapnord," came up to engage a crew of firemen he looked with evident misgivings on the sinister features of Hellfire Jack, for which none could blame him, albeit he did Jack an undue injustice thereby. He is tall and angular, with light-blue eyes, ginger hair and a close cropped fiery mustache; he

has a rather prominent nose with a sharp terminus, and his freckled face recalls a sport's necktie; the forbidding snarl which habitually surrounds his extensive mouth when composed becomes a perfectly diabolical leer when distorted by anger, while the uncompromising angle of his chin completes a physiognomy made attractive by sheer ugliness. It is small wonder that the quiet, peace-loving old Danish skipper recoiled at the first impression of such an unpromising countenance. But Jack's face is a standing libel on his real character. In reality he is a hardworking, good hearted and efficient stoker, a loyal shipmate and a firm friend.

And while he is somewhat hasty and irascible in temperament, and rather easily provoked, I do not think he is any more so than thousands of other firemen whom I have met, with faces of the ordinary human type. It has long been believed by those in a position to observe closely the lives and habits of firemen that the soul racking strain and exhausting drain upon their vital resources affect the brain and nerve centers and render them in a measure irresponsible. Hence their common inclination to quarrel and to commit suicide.

But, to return to my story, Captain Rassmussen had no choice, for he wanted four firemen to complete his ship's complement, and firemen were scarce.

So he reluctantly and with evident misgivings allowed the eager crimps to persuade him to engage Jack—a decision for which he never found reason to repent, tho the crimps did.

Inasmuch as no sailors were required for the "Kapnord" I fully expected to be separated from my new chum and left to make my way alone, when the unexpected happened—as usual.

Captain Rassmussen had given the crimps his order for four stokers, but so far Hellfire Jack was the only one obtainable. There were two firemen serving a term in jail, but the local authorities refused to deliver them up to Crimp & Co. for service at sea, as was frequently done in "old times."

Having failed to secure the custody of the jail birds, the crimps went to "Yaller Jack," a negro crimp, and offered him a share of the "bonus" they were to receive, to send three negro roustabouts down to sign articles under the pretense that they were firemen.

"Yaller" Jack, altho only too willing to oblige, did not find the task of securing his pseudo firemen as easy as he would have liked. The season was against him, and with negro labor at a premium in the cotton sheds and on the lumber wharves Sambo was not eager to give up a certainty for an uncertainty. Therefore, the brilliant pictures of imaginary sea life painted by "Yaller" Jack did not appeal to him as strongly as they might otherwise have done.

At length, however, the Jackal's patience was rewarded by the engagement of two black hoboes, who were willing to take chances with their first trip at sea in order to avoid their third term in the chain gang.

These worthies were brought down to our hotel and duly instructed in the catechism of the crimps, and otherwise prepared to ship as first-class marine firemen.

But there still remained a vacancy in the ship's complement which had to be filled somehow.

It was at this stage of the proceedings that the head crimp came to me and asked me—*me,* an able seaman—to ship as a clinker.

Shades of Matthew Walker and Garry Owen, how have the mighty fallen. I regarded his proposal as an insult. Why should I disgrace my own class by accepting a berth on shipboard which I was not qualified to fill satisfactorily. Or, why should I strive to deceive a captain who was trying to ship me in good faith. No! I could not do it, and I promptly told the crimp to "go and pursue himself."

But here Hellfire Jack intervened and urged me to accept the berth so that we might become shipmates.

He argued, and rightly so, that the captain being short-handed would be glad to secure the services of an able-bodied seafaring man and teach him his new duties, rather than to have a useless land lubber foisted on him who could do nothing but spoil grub and get seasick.

Jack promised, furthermore, to insist

both before and after signing on having me in his watch, so that I might be under his immediate tutorship in the stokehold.

With this understanding I agreed to sign, but at the same time I mentally decided to act square with the captain and not impose myself on him in an untried capacity without his consent. To the crimp, however, I said nothing of this.

The following day we all lined up before the Danish consul to sign articles. On the way thither Hellfire Jack asked one of our dusky shipmates if he was a fireman. "'Cos' I is," he answered, decisively. "Ah bin fiahin' fo' yares."

"What makes you ask the man such a silly question," said the crimp, testily, "think no one can fire but you?"

When the same question was put to both of them officially at the consulate they replied in unison, "Yas! Yas! Jes' gib us de coal 'n' we'll fiah, Yas! Yas!" When it came my turn to sign I paused with the pen raised in my hand and positively disclaimed any previous knowledge of a stoker's work. I explained to both the consul and captain, and very much to the disgust of Crimp & Co., who were present, that I was an able seaman out of a berth and being induced to accept a fireman's billet by fraud, at which I refused to connive.

This frank declaration created something of a sensation. For a moment you could have heard a pin drop. Then the skipper stepped forward and said emphatically, "I dakes dot man, ven he don'd can fire, den I gifes him on deck a shob. He vos a square man, anyhow, und I likes his vay. Sign him."

So for the first time in my life I signed as fireman, in the ship "Kapnord," by the run "from Savannah to New Orleans, via Port Tampa."

The crew were to be governed according to the Danish laws, and to receive as compensation for their services the lump sum of $25, to be paid at New Orleans, and a "bonus" of $10 additional, to be paid subject to our order at Savannah.

This "bonus," of course, represented the "blood money" to be paid to the crimps after our departure.

On returning to our hotel Jack and I promptly corralled the head crimp and demanded a settlement. "Settlement!" he exclaimed, excitedly. "D'ye think I'm goin' ter give youse chaps money to burn and then back out. Not much, if I know myself. You can have your meals and as much booze as you can drink until you go aboard to-morrow, but that's all. You'll get the rest of your money at Tybee. Here yo', Limpy," to the lame man of all work, "take the can out and get half a gallon o' half 'n' half and a pint o' red eye for the outward-bounders. Shake her up now, the boys is 'dry.'" And Mr. Gripper stalked away with the air of a man whose liberality is seldom appreciated.

Jack and I swallowed our board and booze without further complaint. We had a whispered conversation that night in the common bedroom which served as a dormitory and agreed on a certain line of conduct before retiring to our respective shakedowns.

The following morning we were ordered on board, and were accompanied to the ship by Mr. Grinder, the junior partner of the crimping firm.

When we reached the forecastle the crimp presented us with a quart bottle of whisky and the respects of the house. We accepted his offering and good will with all due humility and proceeded to enjoy ourselves.

As we had shipped by the "run" we were not ordered to turn to until the time of departure in the afternoon. Meanwhile the crimp was to remain on board to prevent us from deserting.

The hope of gain is the root of much evil with crimps as well as others, and the chance of decoying a young Danish boy from the ship to the boarding house was too strong to be resisted. Having stuffed the boy's head with romantic yarns of American greatness and high wages, and softened his heart with sundry pannikins of "strike me blind," the wily crimp induced him to pack his bag and prepare to slip over the side, where another Jackal was on watch to receive him. Jack and I, who were thirsting for revenge, did all in our power to aid and abet the crimp *inside the gangway*. We assisted him in his plan as far as it went. We helped him persuade the boy to leave, and when the youngster still hesitated I gave him a suck out of our bottle while Jack kindly assisted the crimp to pack his bag.

When everything was in readiness and the boy was nervously watching a chance to reach the rail unnoticed, Jack and I suddenly decided to go aft and "look at her"—that is, to examine the fire-room. As this is the usual proceeding among stokers on joining a ship the crimp suspected nothing, but when, shortly afterward, the chief officer stopped him at the rail with boy and bag and he heard the tittering snicker which Jack and I could not suppress he knew that he was a victim of victims and that in Jack and me he had met his match.

The language he used on that occasion in reference to us was sincerely blasphemous and utterly unprintable. But what followed that incident is most interesting and worthy of note. The crimp was arrested for kidnapping and the ship was detained as a witness. At the trial, which took place the following day, Mr. Grinder was sentenced to six months' imprisonment for kidnapping a boy and six months additional for carrying a gun, the weapon having been found in his hip pocket after his arrest. "*Sic semper tyrannis.*"

The "Kapnord" was a Danish steamship of 5,000 tons burden, hailing from Copenhagen.

Her stokehold, like most others, was reached by a succession of iron gangway ladders reaching from the bridge deck to the boiler plates, and intersected by a series of iron gratings at the foot of each ladder and the beginning of the next. She was equipped with two huge longitudinal tubular boilers, old-fashioned and of doubtful design. She had eight fires, four under each boiler, and was supposed to carry two firemen in each watch. That Hellfire Jack and I were watchmates goes without saying, for we would not have it otherwise. There were six firemen and two trimmers—two firemen and one trimmer in each watch.

In the ships of all civilized nations a fireman's watch is four hours on and eight hours off, instead of four hours on and four hours off, as in the case of sailors, for it is generally recognized even by the most blood-thirsty shipowners, that human nature, on the average, will not endure more.

As I have already stated, Jack and I were in one watch, from five to nine morning and evening, the two colored gentlemen were also in a watch by themselves and the two Scandinavian firemen, Karl and Chris, completed the stokehold crew.

We left Savannah near the close of a scorchingly hot day in early September, and Jack and I took charge of the stokehold on the way down the river, from 5 to 9 p.m.

The fires had been previously lighted and steam raised by the old watch, as the two Scandinavian firemen were called.

The first three days of my experience in the stokehold was a trial I shall never forget; a veritable baptism of fire. I am thankful now that I endured the test creditably, tho I am free to confess that I was often on the point of collapse amid the fierce heat and blinding smoke and choking fumes emitted by the roaring furnaces.

Between the atmosphere of a foundry or a blast furnace and a ship's stokehold there is no comparison.

The former are located above or near the surface and are open from without, besides being large and roomy with a free circulation of fresh air.

The stokehold, on the other hand, is always situated some forty feet or more below the deck, and as space on shipboard must be rigidly economized it is extremely narrow, there being barely room between the furnace doors and the compartment bulkhead for the stokers to handle their long slice bars and fire rakes.

Moreover, the whole compartment, from fidley top to bed plates, is constructed exclusively of iron or steel, which naturally acts both as a constant absorber and radiator of heat, thus greatly intensifying an already insufferable atmosphere.

But there are still other disadvantages in stokehold work with which the stationary fireman does not have to contend.

First, the rolling and pitching of the ship in the seaway renders a footing on the slippery iron plates very precarious and uncertain, while the effluvium arising from the bilge water in the skin being constantly agitated by the ship's motion is always fatal to the as-

pirations of any would-be stoker with a squeamish stomach or a tendency to *mal de mer*.

Neither of these conditions affected me, however, for I was born with sea legs and seasickness doesn't run in our family.

Another serious cause of discomfort in the stokehold and one practicably irremediable while coal is used for fuel is the lack of effectual outlet for the dense clouds of sulphurous smoke and noxious gas emitted from the furnaces when the fires are sliced—every ten or fifteen minutes.

In the confined space of the seething stokehold this fuming bank constantly hovers like a black pall, filling the stifling atmosphere with floating particles of soot and ashes, and by the time these particles have been precipitated to the bed plates and the smoke and gases dissipated through the ventilators and gratings it is time to slice again and thus form a new curtain. And so it continues throughout the voyage, shovel and rake and slice, sweat and swear and choke, *ad infinitum*.

The "Kapnord" was equipped with triple-expansion engines, worked at a boiler pressure of 210 pounds of steam to the square inch, and working at full speed her furnaces consumed 24 tons of coal each day.

During our first watch in the fireroom Hellfire Jack instructed me in my work before the doors. He taught me how to use my implements, and how to feed and spread and "doctor" my fires to the best advantage. Under his able tutelage I rapidly became efficient, for I was strong and willing and always expert in the use of a shovel. But the terrible heat and stifling atmosphere were almost unbearable, and when at the end of our first watch I struggled up the long ladders to the grateful atmosphere of the deck and staggered into the wash house I was about as near collapse as possible. But a bath followed by a salt water shower and a brisk rubdown refreshed me wonderfully, and after a spell in the fresh air I quite recovered my usual condition.

But as watch succeeded watch my sufferings became more and more acute, until at length a crisis was reached, which would decide whether I was destined to become a fireman or a failure.

The two negroes had long since collapsed, in fact, they lasted but one watch, and no amount of pummeling and cursing from their shipmates could induce them to enter the stokehold again. Lying helplessly about in the deathly throes of seasickness, which the frequent and energetic "laying on of hands" administered by the angry clinkers in no wise assuaged, their condition inspired me with a feeling of pitiful contempt hard to describe.

So they lay and groaned and cursed their fate, the ship, their tormenting shipmates and "Yaller" Jack by turns, while the rest of us did their work and cursed and kicked them alternately the while.

As we were now short-handed our watches had to be lengthened from four to six hours on duty; besides we had to lose an hour out of each watch below to assist in getting up the ashes. For the ashes must be hoisted from the stokehold and dumped overboard every four hours, to keep bed plates clear and the fires clean. In consideration of this extra labor the captain agreed to pay us for overtime on arriving at New Orleans.

Besides this we were allowed three rations of beer and three more of brandy per day. I drank the beer, but declined to take the spirits because I felt that it was intended merely to put a false bottom into us and stimulate us to unnatural exertion.

It was a favorite assertion of the late Garry Owen that a man who went to sea for fun should be sent to Hades for amusement.

In order to appreciate even faintly my sufferings the reader must bear in mind my mental and physical condition at the time and my lack of training. I had spent my entire life in the open air, in an occupation demanding a considerable degree of mental exercise as well as physical exertion. Besides, I am no longer a stripling, for I must reluctantly confess that my fortieth summer has passed, and in the constant changing of latitudes incidental to a seafaring life I have often encountered two winters in the same year. The work I did not mind. It was not as hard as much that I have

done on deck or aloft. But the terrible heat and sulphurous air caused my blood to boil and my head to throb most painfully, while the abnormal rate of perspiration was inevitably exhausting. In short, the whole effect was simply maddening.

Had I approached the furnaces by easy stages, as in the case of a trimmer, and allowed my system to become gradually inured to the position, I would have gotten on very well. As it was I was like a soul in Purgatory.

How I struggled through the first few watches I scarcely remember. Anyway I ascertained that I was still alive when I got relieved and stumbled into the forecastle. But all things must end and my misery could not last forever. I felt a climax approaching and knew that the making or breaking point in my career as a stoker had arrived.

It was near the close of the seemingly interminable six-hour watch that I suddenly became possessed with a fierce, uncontrollable hallucination that the fires were trying to conquer me. I fancied the darting flames were laughing devils mocking me and challenging my power to control them.

Under this strange spell I shouted to Jack to "fire up," and seizing my shovel I proceeded to feed the fires with the fury of a maniac. Then I raked and sliced and prodded the flaming banks of molten fuel that raged and ramped and soared up the big flues like mimic volcanoes, and the whole compartment resounded with the sullen, tremulous roar of the mighty flames, and the great boilers trembled and shook as tho they would leap from the straining bed bolts.

As I drew the big red hot, half molten slice bar from the grate, bent at an acute angle by my exertions among the mass of clinkers, I slammed it vindictively across the edge of the iron platform to straighten it out again, with an expletive perfectly in keeping with my surroundings.

Then I sat down for a moment on the block under the ventilator, thoroughly angry with the mocking fires and determined to conquer in the next round. Then six bells struck in the engine room, but it sounded like a dim tinkling in the great distance. They had some difficulty in getting me out of the fireroom. I was so seriously bent on conquering those fires that I refused to withdraw from the fight.

And I had conquered, for from that hour I became a seasoned fireman and my sufferings were over.

When we got forward Jack laid his hand patronizingly on my shoulder and said: "You're makin' a fust-class clinker, Cundul, I never thought it was in yer. I tell yer, old man, you'se a credit ter yer daddy."

It may be that Jack was trying to jolly me a bit, but of one thing I am certain—if that watch had lasted another half hour he would have had a first-class madman on his hands in the stokehold.

Owing to her lack of an efficient fireroom force and bad weather, which she encountered off Key West, the "Kapnord" was delayed somewhat in her passage to Port Tampa. She arrived there eventually, however, without mishap and proceeded to load four thousand tons of phosphate rock, which was to serve as ballast for the consignment of cotton she was to take on at New Orleans.

Our two colored tyros were overjoyed at the prospect of landing on "Sandy Bottom" again, and could hardly contain themselves till the ship was docked.

"I'se sho' been a sick nigger," complained one of them, feelingly, "an' dem fiahmen jes' punch me an' agg'avate me mos' to deff. I sho' tote I gwine ter die. What dey punch me fo', I ain' done 'em nuffin'? Anyhow, I do' wan' no mo' ship, I done had 'nuff."

After the ship had anchored and the engines had been wiped down and the fires drawn, the firemen were knocked off for the day. Hellfire Jack and I then went aft and asked to see the captain, for we had not yet completed our revenge on the Savannah crimp. Captain Rassmussen, with characteristic politeness and hospitality, invited us into his substantially furnished and comfortable cabin. He asked us to be seated, but from force of habit and deference to our surroundings we remained standing, with our fire caps in hand, and I, acting as spokesman, stated our business.

"Captain," I asked, respectfully,

"how much advance did you or your owners pay to Gripper and Grinder on our account at Savannah?'"

"Ve pays no advance," he answered. "Ve don'd can do dot, it vas not lawful. I gifes der shibbing master tree dollars for each man, and I gifes him a order on mine proker for ten dollars for each man's poard. Dot ish not do be paid till der ship to New Orleans comes down."

"Well, sir," I said, "in that case I should advise you to wire or write to your broker to cancel the order, which is in reality an 'advance security,' and lays you liable to prosecution by the United States courts. The three dollars per man which you have already paid in shipping will amply reimburse the crimps for the three days' board enjoyed by Jack and myself. As for the two darkies, they never boarded there and consequently owed nothing. Since they have been a detriment rather than a help to you, and not worth their weight in sand ballast to you, you are not compelled to pay them off. You can simply let them go ashore with a few dollars to shoot crap with and they will be better off than they were in Savannah.

"The twenty dollars 'bonus' which you expected to pay for Jack and me at Savannah you can pay to us as wages due at New Orleans.

"In this way you, having complied with the law in all respects, will have nothing to fear, and no one can blame you but the crimps."

The old man could not fail to notice the veiled threat behind the foregoing fair speech, which was delivered with the utmost humility and evident good will. He well knew that if he tried to protect the crimps' interests too far Jack and I were both and severally capable of making trouble for him at New Orleans.

Anyway he promised to take the matter of stopping the "bonuses" under consideration and let us know before leaving Tampa what course he would adopt. Meanwhile he would act upon our advice in disposing of the two colored "stiffs," as Jack called them.

Just before our departure from Port Tampa Captain Rassmussen informed us that he had stopped the "bonuses" and showed us his broker's message acknowledging the order to do so.

He said, however, that he expected to be boycotted and otherwise persecuted by the crimps on his next visit to Savannah, as doubtless he will. And just so long as shipowners and captains connive at the degrading practice of Crimp & Co., by assisting them in the exploitation of sailors' wages so long will such retaliation be possible against honest men.

Our passage to New Orleans from Port Tampa was uneventful. I had now become thoroughly inured to a stoker's existence and began to take a more than passing interest in my work. My sufferings were at an end. I had been tested by fire and found genuine. Thank God for my splendid mother.

At New Orleans Jack and I received $45 each, including overtime and our come back "bonuses" from the crimp. Captain Rassmussen wanted us to "stay by" and go with him to Bremen, whither the ship was bound. But with the wharves and levees lined with shipping and piled high with the first consignments of a new cotton crop, and our pockets well sheathed with good American dollars, earned in a foreign ship, Jack and I saw a bright future before us and hastened to embrace it.

So we bade the kind-hearted old Danish skipper a cordial and sincere good-by. Then we took our fellow clinkers up to Tchoupitoulas Street and "blowed" ourselves, after the time honored custom of seafaring men. So we were clear of the ship.

As we were going over the side with our bags I patted her on the rail and glanced up affectionately at her big funnel and tapering masts. A feeling of homesickness came over me. But it was only momentary, a sort of mental reaction. I shook it off in response to Jack's lusty yell from up the dock to "shake a leg."

"For, after all, a ship is only a ship. You love her and leave her, and a voyage is not a marriage."

Since that day, scarcely five months ago, when Jack and I left the "Kapnord," our adventures have been numerous and varied. Together we have toiled across the Gulf of Mexico and the West-

ern ocean; we have traversed the North Sea and back across the Atlantic again, "doing up" sundry deserving crimps on our way, and giving the world more than we got.

Such is a clinker's life as I have vividly experienced and faintly described it. And my story is true to the very verge of brutality.

Let all who read these lines give a tender thought to the grime incrusted demon of the stokehold, and remember that he too has feelings.

Whatever may be done to mitigate his sufferings, to lighten his labors or to elevate his standard of living will remain a noble service to humanity and religion, a blessing to our country and a lasting testimony to our higher civilization.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Social Democratic Party of Russia

[The author of the following article is a Russian gentleman active in the revolutionary movement. He gives an account of the growth of that new organization, both industrial and political, which has had the chief influence in producing the present crisis. —EDITOR.]

IF there is to be a revolution in Russia it will have to be brought on by the working people. They have been the instigators of the present revolt and the revolution must rest on them and not on the students or peasants.

Student disturbances in Russia have been numerous in the last half century; peasant riots have been breaking out from time to time for more than a half century and have been invariably suppressed by the military with the greatest ease. Petitions asking for representative government have been presented by the nobility time and again without causing serious embarrassment to the Russian autocracy; finally, the terrorist movement, such as is embodied in the present policy of the Social Revolutionists' Society, tho it reached its climax of success in the assassination of Alexander II, was easily crushed, owing to the lack of support among the politically indifferent.

To-day all this is changed. And why? The Russian Government cannot be accused of lack of energy in suppressing revolts. The recent massacres of unarmed, underfed, underclothed men, women and children, who, in the bitter cold of an Arctic winter, came out on the street to tell the Czar of their sufferings and present their extravagant demands for a minimum wage of 50 cents per day for men engaged in skilled labor, is ample proof that the spirit of the late Von Plehve is still alive in the councils of government, tho the Minister is dead. Yet, in spite of that, in spite of thousands of killed and maimed victims of Government cruelty, the movement for freedom is gaining in momentum in Russia, causing the Government to offer one concession after another in the hope of bribing now the nobility, now the working class, into acquiesence with the one institution that the Government will not and cannot surrender of its own accord without committing political suicide—the autocracy.

What accounts for this difference of results in the struggle against autocratic government in Russia in the present period? Simply the fact that the Government has made a new foe in its struggle with the people. That foe has appeared as a result of the great change which has taken place in the economic condition of Russia. The industrial strides the country has made in the last quarter of a century have created new forces which the Government is unable to overcome with its old-time methods.

Twenty-five years ago Russia's industry was in its infancy. To-day its wage-working population counts more than ten million people, of whom fully one-half are employed in commerce and in other non-agricultural industries. The revolutionary forces have found in the propertyless, poorly paid mass of workers an excellent field for their propaganda

and an ally which by sheer force of its numbers makes the problem of controlling and combating it an extremely difficult one for the Government. It is impossible to throw tens of thousands of starving or parading women into prison. On the other hand, Cossack whips or even cold steel and lead bullets, while effective means in quelling street demonstrations of unarmed men, fail to furnish a permanent solution of the difficulty.

The terrorist policy of the last Government, on the other hand, was in its very nature destined to condemn the party espousing it to quick exhaustion in numbers and strength. It did not require, therefore, a very great effort on the part of the Government of Alexander II to scatter its remnants like chaff before the wind. The whole country was suddenly plunged into medieval darkness and utter despair and helplessness in the face of the furious onslaught of the reactionary Government on the few progressive constitutions wrested from it in the preceding reign.

The few revolutionists who escaped the clutches of the prisons and Siberia despaired of their cause; the Liberals, who had never given signs of great civic courage, returned to their daily tasks. The peasants still starved and suffered in silence.

When in the midst of this gloom there rang out for the first time a clear voice which announced the coming of a new Messiah that would deliver the bleeding country from its oppressors it found at first no response. But, undaunted by the indifference, which was soon followed by ridicule, of those to whom the appeal was addressed, the revolutionary exiles, who banded themselves into the so-called "Group of Emancipators of Labor," continued to preach the necessity of appealing to the working class of Russia as the only class that would have the courage and the power to grapple with autocracy and help deliver the country from its ruin. It was pointed out that this entire factory population of Russia did not exceed one per cent. of its total population, and the attempt to shame autocracy through a revolution of the working class was declared a delusive dream.

However, the men who proclaimed the new policy were not of the kind that are easily discouraged by obstacles or lack of sympathy. They continued to spread their doctrines, until in the early 90's their efforts began to bear the first fruit in the shape of a small circle of Social Democrats, consisting mostly of students and other intellectuals, with a sprinkling of the most advanced and intelligent workingmen. These circles were utterly devoid of any influence, but they were the first preparatory schools which trained the labor leaders for the movement which was soon to spring up.

A radical change in the policy of the party was introduced in the middle of the 90's, with results which were quick to follow. The great St. Petersburg strike, which greeted the homecoming of the Czar from the coronation ceremonies, was one of the first fruits of the changed policy. The credit for this change belongs to the Jewish pioneers of the Social Democratic organizations, now known as the Bund. They claimed that the way to make the ignorant, submissive workmen ripe for a political movement was not by giving the most intelligent individuals of that class an advanced course in economic and social science, but by drawing the entire mass into a struggle for the betterment of their own conditions. The success which attended the very first attempts in that direction amazed even the advocates of the new policy. The proverbially timid, submissive, despised mass of the Jewish laborers, formed in the Pale at this time, became transformed as if by magic into a disciplined army of organized workers, who suddenly found a voice and a power of resistance within itself, and not only demanded but fought for recognition of its rights to treatment as human beings.

The policy pursued by the Social Democrats in the early years of their work was to take up a certain industry employing a large number of men, make a thorough study of the conditions prevailing there, formulate the grievances of the workmen (of which there are naturally many in a country like Russia, where men are not allowed to organize and the standard of life is exceedingly low) in a series of leaflets which were secretly circulated among the men by the more intelligent of the work-

ers, who were already enrolled in the organization. After the men had been thoroughly aroused to a realization of their conditions and specific demands formulated, the leaders would call a strike. The policy proved wonderfully successful. The men eagerly followed their leaders, for their conditions were so bad that they had nothing to lose and something to gain by striking. The leaders were shrewd enough not to show their politics. They knew that the ignorant masses were not prepared to understand, still less to appreciate, them, and they trusted to the Government to furnish the first object lessons in political science. Events proved the wisdom of this policy. Any concerted action being a penal offense according to Russian law, the strikers were treated as criminals and rebels, and from the outset encountered more opposition from the Government than from their employers. Cases were numerous where employers, anxious to grant concessions in order to avoid disturbances of business, were prohibited from doing so by the Government, which, after treating the men to bullets and Cossack whips, would throw the most important leaders in prison, exile the more intelligent members to their places of domicile and literally drive the rest of the men to the workshops with whips.

The Socialists were not slow in interpreting the actions of the Government to the men and in drawing comparisons in their secretly printed leaflets and circulars between the paternalistic political *régime* at home and the freedom of coalition and strikes enjoyed by workers abroad. Thus did the Government cooperate with the Socialists in inculcating the first principles of civics in the hitherto unsophisticated minds of the Russian workers. The political propaganda of the Social Democrats now no longer fell on dead ears, as it did in the case of the early Socialists, who went among the peasants in the 70's. The movement now grew by leaps and bounds and was no longer confined to the capital. The coal miners in the Don region, the textile workers in Central and Western Russia, the iron and steel workers in the South and East, all furnish their quota of tens of thousands of workmen, striking, wandering the streets, and, as time went on and the persecutions of the Government did their work of political education, unfurling red banners and shouting for the overthrow of autocracy before the sleepy Russian towns.

As the labor movement gathered strength and grew in volume it proved to have the effect of a wonderful tonic upon the debilitated political constitution of the upper classes, particularly the zemstvos. It goes without saying that the enthusiastic student bodies, which had never lacked the courage of entering a manly protest against the barbaric despotism of the Government, felt doubly encouraged, first, on account of the new hope aroused by the appearance of a new political factor of such magnitude, and, second, because the new champions for freedom proved most valuable allies in political demonstrations which now assumed a more imposing character.

As for the zemstvos and other liberal bodies, such as university professors, engineers, writers, etc., they had not found their voice until 1902, when Financial Minister Von Witte furnished the opportunity for the occasion. As soon as the first period of strikes furnished a sufficient number of men who had received their first political object lessons through the eager co-operation of the Government with the Social Democrats the latter were ready for the second stage of the movement, the period of street demonstrations.

It is unnecessary for me to describe here a Russian street demonstration, for the American papers have given pretty good accounts of them. There is only one feature in this connection on which I wish to dwell for a minute: that is the effect produced by them within the last fortnight. People unfamiliar with Russian conditions often express surprise that men will continue to jeopardize their lives and limbs by exposing themselves to merciless Cossack whips, policemen's swords, soldiers' bullets, all for the sake of having an opportunity to parade the streets for a few minutes or hours to shout "Down with autocracy!" To appreciate the enormous educational value of these seemingly innocent demonstrations one cannot lose sight of the peculiar Russian conditions. In a coun-

try where the press is gagged and no criticism of existing conditions or even of the actions of minor Government officials is tolerated, where small gatherings even in private homes are strictly prohibited or are under close surveillance of the police, where the overwhelming proportion of the population is illiterate, the demonstrations of students and workmen have been of wonderful educational value.

Thousands of unsophisticated rustics and town dwellers who used to bend their backs before awe-inspiring officialdom, absolutely innocent even of a suspicion that a country could have any other form of government, are suddenly awakened by an unusual sight of a procession of thousands of men marching with red banners, bearing seditious inscriptions and shouting and singing revolutionary songs. In the old days of the terrorist movement, in which the educated classes formed the only or the predominant element, the unusual explanation of the average uneducated Russian of the student demonstrations was that they had a quarrel with the Czar because he was trying to protect the peasants from the landlords, or some other equally fanciful tale. But the sight of thousands of workmen marching side by side with enthusiastic students, all fighting in a common cause, has had the effect of dispelling old illusions. In the few years since demonstrations have become a regular feature of the revolutionary campaign hardly a locality in Russia, from the White Sea in the North to the Caucasus in the South, and from the Polish frontier in the West to the Siberian provinces on the Pacific in the Far East, has failed to witness them.

In their encounters with the military the advanced ranks of the growing revolutionary army have thus been getting their military schooling and their first lessons of fire. In those regions where workmen have had the greatest experience in demonstrations a form of resistance has gradually been worked out and they are either suffering smaller losses or inflicting greater damage on the troops than in other regions. The same is true of a great part of the Jewish workers in the Pale, who used to be considered the most timid and cowardly class of people on earth. The talk of armed resistance is now getting to be common after actions on the part of the Government like the one in St. Petersburg, and there is no doubt that each succeeding outbreak will find the workmen better organized and armed as time goes on, until they meet the Government in the final assault.

The effect the demonstrations are having on the troops is also of a kind that is making the Government very solicitous for the immediate future.

Unable to throw the thousands of striking workers in prison, and anxious to rid the cities of this dangerous element, the Government in its desperation is sending them back to their villages. This has only the result of infecting the country districts with the spirit of rebellion, as the recent peasant riots have amply shown. And as the bulk of the military is drawn from the rural and town districts the effect this is going to have on the troops in the near future can be easily foreseen.

A word should be said in conclusion of the relation of the Social Democrats to the Liberal opposition elements. In the past the Liberals never gave proof of great civic courage, never dared openly to protest against the Government for its encroachments upon their own rights, not to speak of those of the rest of the people. The unusual rise of spirits among the Liberals during the past year must be accounted for exclusively by the fact that to the embarrassments of the war was added the danger of revolution at home. It will be recalled that as soon as the Government saw the quieting effect of the soothing policy of Prince Mirsky the Czar tried to return to his old policy of bluff and tell the zemstvos it was none of their business to mix with national affairs. Only a few, not half a dozen, zemstvos had the courage to protest against that insult.

The revolutionists are the only ones who do not stop before personal risks to make their demands not only for a constitutional government but for a republic. And if the Russian people get any kind of constitutional government in the near future it will be mainly, if not solely, because of the brave fight of its working classes led by the Socialists.

Literature

A New Style of African Explorer

ONE of the pleasantest experiences of a reviewer comes to him when on finishing the reading of a long book he finds that he can tabulate a number of reasons why the book should have run to great length and why it should be welcome. Major Gibbons's "Africa from South to North, Through Marotseland,"* among works of travel and exploration, is eminently a book that affords a reviewer this pleasure. It is long and there is necessarily much detail in it, but there are at least half a dozen reasons why it should be welcome and why it will take a permanent place among the standard books on African exploration. Major Gibbons, who is an experienced African traveler and an authority on African native life and African big game, went out with a definite mission and with a clear idea of the work which yet remains for explorers to accomplish in Africa. His theory is that the explorer of to-day, now that the main lines of African geography are well settled, must select a circumscribed area and work it thoroughly. He went to Marotseland in 1898 to determine a British boundary line; to define the Congo-Zambesi watershed; to ascertain the main source of the Zambesi; to make hydrographical and ethnological surveys of Marotseland; to examine its resources and its economic and industrial possibilities, and to advise the Rhodesian Railway Company as to the best place at which the railway now being pushed northward from Victoria Falls should cross the Zambesi.

Valovale Women
From Gibbons's Africa from South to North

The results of Major Gibbons's eighteen months' work and of his observations in his travels northward from Marotseland to Khartoum are embodied in these two volumes, and they constitute the best authority in print to-day concerning the country which is now a British protectorate and which must soon receive an inflow of immigrants from England and from the British colonies south of the Zambesi River. There is much detail in the book. Detail is necessary in describing native life and conditions and in dealing with the economic possibilities of a newly opened country. Still it is all very readable, and any one who starts with Major Gibbons in these pages is sure to travel with him until his journey comes to an end. Major Gibbons is an unusually agreeable man to travel with. Even a Quaker could have gone with him on his long tour of Africa, for his attitude toward the natives was such that there was no shooting or killing of natives at any stage of the journey. Not once had he to use a gun in self-defense, and, moreover, it was his rule not even to shoot game unless it was needed for food.

Another reason why Major Gibbons's volumes are welcome is that the Cape to

* AFRICA FROM SOUTH TO NORTH, THROUGH MAROTSELAND. *By Major A. St. H. Gibbons.* New York: John Lane. $7.50.

Cairo Railway is already at Victoria Falls. It is now being pushed to Kalomo, one hundred miles north of the Falls. Rail-head will be at Kalomo by Easter, 1905. From Kalomo the line is to be continued northward to Broken Hill, a point 350 miles from Victoria Falls; so that early in 1906 it will be possible for an ordinarily adventurous tourist, with leisure and a little money at command, to journey with all the luxuries of modern travel from Cape Town to Broken Hill and to see for himself the native life of which Major Gibbons writes so interestingly. Other reasons why Major Gibbons's book is timely are that he writes fairly of missionaries, altho he deprecates the duplication of mission stations for which the Roman Catholic Church is largely responsible, and he is outspoken in his statements as to conditions as he found them in the Congo Free State. It is not possible to cite any of Major Gibbons's statements here. This much, however, may be said: they will not be quoted in the newspapers which of late have been defending Belgian rule in that unfortunate region of Africa.

Recent Sermons

A VOLUME of sermons by Washington Gladden,* the present Moderator of the National Council of Congregational Churches, is opportune. Dr. Gladden is known widely for his pulpit ability. The twenty sermons here published are earnest, original and thoughtful, with forceful religious appeal and in excellent literary style. They are concerned with the difficulties and needs of the religious life of the individual, rather than with the social problems to which Dr. Gladden hitherto has been more inclined.

The visit to America last autumn of Dr. Davidson, the Archbishop of Canterbury, will be remembered as the occasion of a number of sermons and speeches very gracious in manner and spirit, courteous and tolerant in their attitude toward all Christian Churches and containing not a little wisdom as to the wide outlook needed by the Church, and the spirit which should characterize her work. These American addresses have been gathered into a volume* which has other value than that of a souvenir of a notable visit.

Of more than ordinary excellence and value are the sermons of the late Mandell Creighton,† Bishop of London, formerly of Peterborough, and the historian of the Latin Church in the period of the Reformation. His sermons will not appeal to dull people, and they are not oratorical, but they are marked by real insight and earnest thoughtfulness. They do not smack of any theological or ecclesiastical party, nor would they offend any. Detached from temporary strifes, the author sets forth the enduring realities of the Christian faith.

Mr. Inge's sermons‡ are chiefly doctrinal. The author is an exact scholar and a thoughtful student of contemporary theological movements. The subject most frequently recurring is the dependence of faith upon knowledge, the author opposing the Ritschlian view that faith is independent and master in her own sphere. His enthusiasm for the study of the mystics and for the doctrine of the immanence of God appears on many pages.

Prof. George Adam Smith, of the Free Church College of Glasgow, author of excellent commentaries on Isaiah and the Minor Prophets and of one of the best books on the Holy Land, was for ten years a pastor in Aberdeen, and the sermons now published§ were preached first in that city. Dr. Smith is scarcely less gifted as a preacher than as a teacher of the religion of the Old Testament. His discourses are direct, practical and earnest, excellent examples of the expository preaching for which Scotch ministers are famous.

The abiding worth of the sermons of Phillips Brooks is indicated by the publication of a tenth volume,‖ which is de-

* WHERE DOES THE SKY BEGIN? *By Washington Gladden.* Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.

* THE CHRISTIAN OPPORTUNITY, *Being Sermons and Speeches Delivered in America. By Randall Thomas Davidson, Archbishop of Canterbury.* New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

† THE MIND OF ST. PETER, AND OTHER SERMONS, *By Mandell Creighton, D.D., Sometime Bishop of London.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.20.

‡ FAITH AND KNOWLEDGE. *Sermons by W. R. Inge, M.A.* New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.

§ THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS, AND OTHER SERMONS. *By George Adam Smith, D.D.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.25.

‖ SEEKING LIFE, AND OTHER SERMONS. *By the Rt. Rev. Phillips Brooks, D.D.* New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $1.20.

signed to be the last of the series and contains an index of the sermons in the ten volumes. The final volume is hardly of less merit than its predecessors, and the sermons have all the qualities which made Phillips Brooks so great a preacher, so helpful a man.

Dr. Matheson's book* like several that have come from him heretofore, is composed of devotional meditations, brief homilies based on an original, and sometimess fanciful, interpretation of a scripture text. Many of them are suggestive and the spirit of all is that of true piety .

Questions of Faith† consists of seven lectures on the chief articles of the Apostles' Creed by James Orr, Marcus Dods, James Denney and other leading Scotch theologians. The tone is apologetic and the orthodox positions are defended. Dr. Dods contends for the bodily resurrection of Christ, as against Schmiedel in the Encyclopædia Biblica. The article of the creed at present most called in question, that of the virgin birth, is not considered. The last lecture, on the life after death, by Mr. Simpson, the pastor of the Renfield Church of Glasgow, in which these lectures were delivered, is among the ablest of the series.

Modern Critics

With this volume‡ Professor Saintsbury completes a work which is based on a vast amount of reading and which must have cost him infinite patience. He here runs through all the critical writers of the nineteenth century, together with a very considerable number left over from the eighteenth who, like Gray and the Gormans, were really forerunners of the romantic movement. The last great English name to occur is that of Walter Pater, and it is a striking comment on the whole tendency of Professor Saintsbury's history that this somewhat discredited sentimentalist should stand as the crowning apex of the world's criticism. Pater's avowed hedonism, his effort to seize the emotional content of his subject and that alone, his ultra romanticism, in short, naturally fall in with the present historian's purpose.

In fact, Professor Saintsbury writes with a distinct design. He seeks a justification of romanticism first, and, it is scarcely an exaggeration to say, is interested in the truth of history secondarily. In the very heart of the present volume he prints his creed in heavy-face type, so as to leave no doubt of his position—if such a doubt ever existed. The matter is worth transcribing at length:

"Nothing depends upon the subject; all upon the treatment of the subject.

"It is not necessary that a good poet or prose-writer should be a good man; tho it is a pity that he should not be. And Literature is not subject to the laws of Morality, tho it is to those of Manners.

"Good Sense is a good thing, but may be too much regarded: and Nonsense is not necessarily a bad one.

"The appeals of the arts are interchangeable: Poetry can do as much with sound as Music, as much with color as Painting and perhaps more than either with both.

"The first requisite of the critic is that he should be capable of receiving Impressions: the second that he should be able to express and impart them."

"There cannot be a Monstrous Beauty; the Beauty itself justifies and regularizes."

With this guide Professor Saintsbury's work almost reviews itself; we know in advance just where it will be strong and where it will be weak. The section on Coleridge, for example, shows him at his best, for he is thoroughly in sympathy with his theme. Hazlitt, too, is good, tho one might have expected political differences to have blinded the historian somewhat to Hazlitt's power and keenness. It is, however, only fair to say that Professor Saintsbury never allows his political or religious beliefs, strong as these are, to interfere with his judgment. We are a little surprised, perhaps, to find the section on Lamb one of the best of the book—a good piece of writing without qualification. Professor Saintsbury shows the limitations and uncertainties of Lamb's criticism in a way scarcely to be expected from an ultra romanticist.

* LEAVES FOR QUIET HOURS. *By George Matheson, D.D.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.25.

† QUESTIONS OF FAITH: *A Series of Lectures on the Creed. By Professor James Denney, D.D., Professor Marcus Dods, M.A., D.D., etc.* New York: A. C. Armstrong & Son. $1.50.

‡ A HISTORY OF CRITICISM. *Volume III, Modern Criticism. By George Saintsbury.* New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $3.50.

The poorest chapters of the book—and they are poor beyond forgiveness—are those which deal with topics that require ideas or the understanding of ideas. We might, for instance, have pardoned him if he had omitted Baumgarten and the other esthetic philosophers from his account altogether; but, having undertaken to review their work, he should have shown something besides a cynical superficiality. So the treatment of Goethe and of men like Rousseau, who influenced criticism indirectly by the instilling of new ideas or modes of thought, is lamentably deficient.

Professor Saintsbury has produced a book of irritating qualities. We could make peace with an open romanticist, but it is hard to dwell quietly with one who avows impartiality between classic and romantic on one page and displays extravagant romantic qualities, with a hatred of classical canons, on the next. He has, too, we are tempted to say, almost the worst style ever put on paper. On the other hand, the constant allusion back and forth gives a pleasing element of largeness to his manner. Moreover, he is interesting—despite the continual faults of taste and despite the tedium of the subject, he never allows the reader's attention to flag, and that is high praise.

Little Citizens. By Myra Kelly. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.

The discoverer of a new dialect nowadays is as lucky as the finder of a gold lode. Miss Myra Kelly, who sent off a little narrative of her school experiences on the New York East Side simultaneously to two magazines, had it accepted by both, and upon its appearance there was instant and insistent demand from all parts of the country to hear more of Miss Bailey and her polyglot brood of future Americans. For real insight into the child mind with its misconceptions and limitations so hard for an adult to understand, these stories are only equaled by those of "Emmy Lou," and the East Side children are at a still greater disadvantage in that they can get no help from their parents in mastering the perplexities of language and customs. Patrick Brennan, the worthy son of a policeman; Morris Mogilewsky, monitor of the Gold-Fish Bowl; Isidore Belchatosky, the Adonis of the class, and Sarah Schrodsky, *arbiter elegantiarum,* are all real to us. They are more than types; they are living persons. So also is "Gum Shoe Tim," the detective school inspector, and possibly this may have

ISIDORE BELCHATOSKY
From "Little Citizens," by Myra Kelly. McClure, Phillips & Co.

something to do with the fact that Miss Kelly is now teaching in a West Side private school, instead of an East Side public.

The White Terror and the Red. A Novel of Revolutionary Russia. By Abraham Cahan. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.50.

Innumerable novels have been written on underground Russia, but they have been mostly of a melodramatic character and by persons who knew little at first hand of the life they were attempting to portray. Mr. Cahan, on the contrary, has intimate knowledge of Russian conditions and probably is as thoroughly acquainted with the revolutionists of the past and present as any man in this country, since in his editorial work on Yiddish periodicals in New York for many years his opportunities for acquiring inside information have been exception-

al. Consequently this book gives one a more realistic and vivid impression of the Terrorist movement than any we have read. It has no definite plot or literary coherency, but consists of a series of sketches written in an unexaggerated and unimpassioned style. The revolutionists are not idealized, but are presented with all their faults and deficiencies. We see their petty squabbles over methods, their dogmatic disputes over theories, which destroy the unity of action; their personal peculiarities and defects of character which bring ruin upon their undertakings. Some enter the movement from personal spite, some from love of excitement and intrigue, some from pure idealism and philanthropy. Some are socialists, some are anarchists, some are cranks, some are dilettantes. Altho the novel deals with the last days of Alexander II, it is of great value as an illustration of the present crisis.

The Reaper. By Edith Rickert. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

This is a story of the Shetland Islands and therefore a story of the sea. For there, as the author says, the sea is "the great fact of life." The sound of it is in the ears of the children as they climb to the little schoolhouse on the sandy hill; it is from the sea that the men draw the means of life—the herring and the piltock—and when the sea rages the women wait in vain for the boats to come back and there is mourning. Such an existence—up there in the northern fastnesses—breeds strong characters, and such are the characters Miss Rickert brings together in her book. Terval, the hero, is a viking in bonds, if one may fancy such a thing. The blood of Norse ancestors is in his veins; all his life long he has wished to travel forth, to seek adventure—and Fate, in the guise of a widowed mother with a taste for strong drink, keeps him at home, spending his days in the effort to save her from her vice and to hide the family shame from the villagers. There is something very strong and very lovable in this silent, gentle, yellow-bearded giant, who has learned that after all happiness is a matter of "just ownin' your soul in peace." And there is something very typical of life in his discovery when in the end his mother dies and leaves him free to go where he will, that the desire—or the power—to go has left him; and the harvest that he reaps is right there at home, in the love of a woman and of a little child, and he is content. Other people there are in the book of whom one would like to speak, but it is worth reading for itself, and those who love the sea, especially, will like it because it is full of the atmosphere of the sea, of the simplicity and the mysticism and primitiveness of true sea-dwelling people.

Literary Notes

AMATEUR authors—and many professionals—would do well to procure the "Notes for the Guidance of Authors in the Submission of Manuscripts to Publishers," published by Macmillan for 25 cents.

....The new edition of Bryce's "Holy Roman Empire," published by Macmillans, is not a mere reprint of the book of forty years ago. It has been thoroughly revised by the author and two new chapters added, treating of the old Byzantine end of the new German Empire. ($1.50.)

....Putnam's edition of Carlyle's "Letters and Speeches of Oliver Cromwell" is a model of able editing and book-making. It is thoroughly annotated and indexed, the letters and speeches have been verified and corrected by S. C. Lomas, and an introduction by C. H. Firth tells how the book was written. (Three volumes, $6.00.)

....A Catholic Encyclopedia is being published by the Robert Appleton Company, New York, in 15 large, illustrated volumes. A scholarly board of editors has been selected, and the work will no doubt be a valuable contribution to ecclesiastical literature. A work of somewhat similar character, the Jewish Encyclopedia, has set a high standard, which it will be difficult to excel.

....Pastor Wagner's first address to an American audience is published by McClure, Phillips & Co., New York, under the title of "My Appeal to America." It gives in his own charming *naïveté* some interesting details of his youth and how he came to write "The Simple Life." The proceeds of the sale of this book are to be devoted to the purchase of land for his Paris church.

....The Journals of the Continental Congress are being issued by the Library of Congress in 14 or 15 volumes, of which the first is now issued. Besides those sent to members of Congress and institutions only 1,000 copies

are printed, which are for sale by the Superintendent of Documents, Washington, at $1.00 a volume. It is well printed and illustrated with several large *fac-similes* of the manuscripts.

....The addresses and discussions of the first meeting of the British Sociological Society, under the presidency of James Bryce, are published by Macmillan in a volume entitled "Sociological Papers." The paper of greatest novelty and general interest is Francis Galton's definition and exposition of the science of the better breeding of men, which has been called "Eugenics." The discussion of its practicality and methods by Karl Pearson, Dr. Maudsley, H. G. Wells, Bernard Shaw, Dr. Archdall Reid and others showed a great diversity of opinion, and brought out many important points.

....The Arthur H. Clark Company, of Cleveland, is doing a splendid work in supplying the public with the materials of history. Besides the Philippine documents, edited by Blair and Robertson, and the narratives of easy Western travelers, edited by Thwaites, they publish an important contribution to topographical history in Hulbert's "Historic Highways of America," now nearing completion. Volumes XIII and XIV recently issued deal with "Great American Canals," especially the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, the Pennsylvania Canal and the Erie Canal. As a conclusion to this history of the roads of the past Volume XV, the last of the text, is appropriately devoted to the future of road-building in America and a discussion of the new movement in favor of good roads.

Pebbles

In accordance with our invariable custom we print once a year a wreath of "Little Willie" verses culled from the college funny papers. This brand of humor (?), we regret to say, still holds its popularity among the educated youth of the land.—EDITOR.]

WILLIE saw a great big spider
Climbing on his sister's neck,
Quickly grabbed a book and smashed it—
Sister's dress is now a wreck.
—Cornell Widow.

As she homeward walked to sup,
The Subway blew Miss Ida up.
Next day mother went to town
For she wanted eider down.
—Harvard Lampoon.

Bright little Henry Jonathan Beard
A scientist would become;
So he stood upon a chair and peered
Into a loaded gun.
"For there's something," said this eager youth,
"I have never understood,"
As he stepped on the trigger—he never grew bigger—
And now wouldn't find out if he could.
—University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Little Eustace walked the third rail.
Didn't know what it was for.
Lots of dough saved for the railroad—
Now they oil the tracks no more.
—Yale Record.

Tommy pushed grandma off the boat,
Just to see if she would float;
Tommy's father, from the mast,
Said, "Thank the Lord, she's gone at last!"
—Harvard Lampoon.

Susie went to a sausage Co.,
Somebody said she couldn't go.
Susie jumped in the mammoth grinder,
When they looked they couldn't find her.
Pa, next morning, somewhat boozie,
Said, "This sausage tastes of Susie."
—Vassar Miscellany.

Little Willy, with emotion
Drowned himself within the ocean.
Said a shark, "I may be silly,
But I rather dote on Willy."
—Columbia Jester.

Susan put some Paris green
In her Aunty's tea,
Just to see how she would look
When she ceased to be.
—Cornell Widow.

Mary sat upon a pin
But showed no perturbation;
For some of her was genuine
But most was imitation.
—University of California Sphinx.

Little Katie fell in the well.
Jakey saw, but wouldn't tell.
Pa went out to get a drink;
Saw her floating on the brink.
"Don't cry, Dad," Jake said with glee,
"She's as well as well can be."
—Cornell Widow.

There was a young girl named McNeil
Took a ride in a big Ferris wheil.
At the twenty-first round,
She looked down at the ground,
And lost a fine eighty-cent meil.
—The Tech.

Foreman whistled just at noon.
Down the ladder came the coon;
Missed a rung, but held his hod;
Sambo's planted in the sod.
—University of Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Willie saw some dynamite,
Couldn't understand it quite;
Curiosity never pays;
It rained Willie seven days.
—Princeton Tiger.

Editorials

The President, the Senate and the People

The disagreement between President Roosevelt and the Senate over the arbitration treaties and other matters is being discussed in the press, as most political questions are discussed, with little reference to the rights and interests of the party of the third part—namely, the people. The concrete interests represented by the respective contestants absorb attention. To see and to weigh the wider interests one must take a long view and a broad. Most men unfortunately take only short views and narrow.

If, for example, one looks only at the wording of the arbitration treaties he may say that the Senate is technically in the right and the President technically in the wrong; or he may say that the point is too trivial to be permitted to jeopardize a great measure intended to promote international peace. If one takes a somewhat wider tho still a technical view he may insist upon the respective prerogatives of President and Senate in discharging the treaty-making function. Reminding us that the Constitution vests in the Executive the power to make treaties, with the "advice and consent" of the Senate, he may raise the question whether advice and consent includes any power to amend.

If, however, one's interests are financial he may almost ignore these technicalities of public law and insist that the whole significance of the controversy lies in the determination of the President and the Senate, respectively, to control prospective legislation on domestic issues of great moment. "Arbitration treaties are all very well," such a man may argue, "but the important question is: Who is on top, a President with mind set upon railroad rate legislation and other radical policies or a Senate that can be relied on to defend vested rights?"

These are fair examples of the "views" freely aired on the present strained relations of the Federal Executive and the upper chamber of the national legislative body. If such views were the only factors in the creation of public opinion the struggle could have little interest for most of us, who are not immediately involved in the passing events of politics.

It happens that there are other factors not to be ignored. There is a widespread popular feeling, not expressed as yet in any formal declaration, that the United States Senate has become an exclusive and plutocratic body, unfriendly to the people and interested in consolidating the industrial and political power of a narrow circle of multi-millionaires. By those that share this feeling the President is more and more regarded as the friend and representative of the people. This attitude of mind excludes an unprejudiced judgment of the constitutional validity of Executive action when the President and Senate disagree. Without being quite willing to say so, an uncritical people begins to make manifest in innumerable ways that it is with and for the President, right or wrong.

To those that see and appreciate the significance of this growing popular feeling any struggle between the Executive and the Senate assumes an importance altogether disproportionate to the fate of any specific legislative measure. It marks in the political evolution of a constitutionally governed nation a certain stage that, in all history hitherto, has been fully as critical as the revolutionary period in which popular government has birth. In the long and broad view of events now occurring at Washington issues are discovered as momentous as any that a people can face.

Great peoples rejoicing in their wealth and civilization have before now lived under republican and other

constitutional forms of government, and they have seen their free institutions broken down by the strong man, the Cæsar, the dictator, the imperator. When in after ages the historian has told the story of their undoing he has in all cases disclosed substantially the same unfortunate conjecture of events.

A legislative body, charged with the duty of maintaining a Government according to constitutional forms, has become identified with a powerful class, and as the protector of unjust privilege it has lost the confidence of the people. In their indignation and distrust the people have been willing to see the Executive carry popular measures with a strong hand and without regard to the forms and traditions of law. The barriers of legal formality once broken down, there has been no halting the course of arbitrary rule.

We cannot believe that there is any inherent virtue in American institutions that will prove effective against acts of Executive encroachment that have destroyed constitutional safeguards in other lands. If we are ready to permit an Executive, however wise and patriotic he individually may be, to govern informally, as his own will may dictate, and in disregard of plain provisions of law, we are ready to surrender the reality of constitutional government. If the President of the United States can force through a treaty by compelling the Senate to yield its prerogative, he can, if he chooses, without legislative action, involve us in foreign war, relying upon the national pride to support his policy when once the first gun has been fired. That step taken, he can become what Julius Cæsar became at Rome, what Cromwell became at Westminster, what Napoleon became at St. Cloud.

There are, then, two critical danger points in the present situation, and it is of the utmost importance that the people should be brought to see clearly what they are.

Not even the plutocratic character and policy of the Senate should provoke the people into willingness to permit a President to administer his office with informality, much less with technical illegality. And that the temptation may not become greater than popular passion can withstand, the reform of the Senate is imperative. We must fearlessly face and acknowledge the truth, that constitutional government in the United States is imperilled until the Senate is elected by popular suffrage instead of by the State Legislatures.

Francis Kossuth's Visit to the Emperor

In the troublous times of 1848 and 1849 Hungary rose in rebellion against Austrian domination. Since 1723, when the Pragmatic Sanction was accepted under the Emperor Charles, Hungary had been united to Austria. But the rule of Austria was severe, and in those days of agitation all over Europe Hungary rebelled, and Louis Kossuth was the great leader of the revolution. It might have succeeded, but the Austrian Emperor, Francis Joseph, then a boy of eighteen, called on the Czar Nicholas for help, and got it. At the end of a short campaign the Russian General Paskievitch reported to the Czar, as laconically as did ever Julius Cæsar, "Hungary lies at your Majesty's feet!" Most of the Hungarian leaders submitted, Deak, Andrassy, Tisza, and afterward had their careers in Imperial politics. But Louis Kossuth was irreconcilable. He came to this country, and in a whirlwind of enthusiasm told the story of his country's wrongs. Condemned to death he remained abroad, refusing clemency, and made his home in Italy, where he died at the age of 92. His son, Francis Kossuth, remained abroad with him until his death, educated as an engineer, and had service in many important works, such as the piercing of the Mont Cenis tunnel, and the bridge over the Nile at Cairo.

On his father's death, in 1894, Francis Kossuth was recalled to Hungary, at the age of 64. From that time he has been devoted to political life, until he is now the head of the largest party in the Hungarian Parliament, altho it is not a majority of the House. The independence which his party seeks is not absolute separation, such as his father fought for, but rather that sort of modified independence which Norway and Sweden

enjoy. He is a courteous and honorable statesman, and takes no part in the rude outcries which have made Hungarian sessions disgraceful. He is quite ready to be fully loyal to the House of Hapsburg, but he wants freedom for Hungary to develop her own institutions and use her own language. German he talks very little; mainly Hungarian, Italian and French.

It was a sight for history, that after almost sixty years the aged Emperor, who remembered the days of '49, should invite the son of Louis Kossuth to confer with him as to the wishes of the Hungarian people. For an hour they consulted together. Francis Kossuth told the Austrian Emperor that his people had no wish to break the bonds of the Dual Monarchy. He assured the Emperor of his entire loyalty, but he made clear what are the special aspirations of the Hungarian people, a people that have made greater progress during the past twenty years than any other in Europe, full of ambition and courage. It is fortunate for Hungary that so well trained a man, so moderate and yet so firm as is Francis Kossuth, is the accepted leader of the Hungarian people. It augurs well for an end of the political turmoil. Thus history and liberty bring their revenges. Hungary is no longer at the feet of the Russian Czar. The days of 1848 and 1849 have come at last to Russia herself, and she seems well nigh at the feet of a nation that did not exist as a Power when Paskievitch sent his famous dispatch to St. Petersburg.

The Beef and Oil Trusts

A FEDERAL grand jury will be asked to indict the officers of the great Beef companies for violation of the Anti-Trust law. The Government believes that they are guilty, not only of breaking the law, but also of disobeying the injunction which forbade them to do certain things which were declared to be unlawful. They are in some danger therefore of being punished both for a violation of the statute and for contempt of court. If they should be convicted their punishment should not be a fine.

In all such cases hereafter the punishment should be that imprisonment for which provision is made in the statute—"imprisonment not exceeding one year." What does a great corporation, or one of its officers possessing a fortune of many millions, care for a fine of a few thousand dollars? If these packers are really guilty of combining to rob both the sellers of cattle and the buyers of meat they should be made to suffer some real and severe punishment.

It is charged that railroad companies have been associated with them in violating the laws; that these companies, by means of unlawful rebates or by discrimination in other forms, have assisted them in making and maintaining a monopoly. A mere fine will not punish a railroad company for such offenses; it will not restrain a railroad company from giving such rebates as were granted by the Atchison road to the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company and to the brothers of Paul Morton while the same Paul Morton had charge of that road's freight traffic. We have recently and repeatedly seen in the press the explanation and excuse that it was necessary for Mr. Morton "to get business for his road or run the risk of losing his job." But a railroad officer possessing at the time a fortune commonly reported to exceed $1,000,000 could afford to obey a just law. The loss of his job would not have brought him to the door of the poorhouse. Whenever the courts find a railroad officer guilty of wilful and continuous and wicked discrimination in rates such an excuse should not prevent punishment by imprisonment, if the law permits it. Mr. Elkins's efforts removed that penalty from the Interstate Commerce act.

When we consider the present movement against the Standard Oil Company it is well to remember that this company has repeatedly been subjected to investigation, that such inquiries in the past have disclosed acts of greater injustice than those of which complaint is now made in Kansas, and that the company suffered in no way by reason of the disclosures. With respect to this company or Trust nothing has been accomplished by mere investigation.

By the recent decision of the Supreme Court in the Beef companies case, however, it appears to have been established that the Standard's business is interstate

commerce. Therefore it is exposed to successful prosecution if it is violating the Anti-Trust law. Its pipe lines cross the boundaries of States. It collects oil in many places and transports it across State lines to its refineries. Can it be proved that the company is engaged in a combination or conspiracy in restraint of trade? Those who are familiar with its history may say that this ought to be easily susceptible of proof. We also are familiar with that history, marked as it is by shameful injustice and oppression, but we are not confident that the proof of violation of the law by the company at the present time can be brought into court. The investigation may show that such proof can be obtained. If so, it should be used promptly. It is easy to see how the people and the Government of Kansas can proceed effectively against the Standard in that State and can prevent it from doing business there, but it is not so easy to see how the Standard's course in Kansas makes a case for prosecution by the Federal Government.

Some say that the Standard is clearly vulnerable in its pipe lines, and that its monopolistic grip can be loosened if these are made common carriers. This, we are told, is the only effective remedy. Kansas has a new Pipe Line Common Carrier law; Congress is asked to pass one and to empower the Interstate Commerce Commission to supervise and regulate pipe line rates. But are not the advocates of such legislation too sanguine about the effect of it?

These pipe lines carry only the oil which is owned by the Standard. They carry it to the Standard's refineries, of which they are really parts. If the Commission should require the Standard to publish its pipe line rates, and not to depart from them, or if it should require the Standard to reduce its rates, how could anything be accomplished by that? The company could easily make its rates a mere question of bookkeeping. If it should not, what difference would it make? But it will be said that the Standard should be required to carry in its pipes the oil owned and offered by others. To the Standard's refineries, which are the only terminals? Will these shippers provide other refineries somewhere to receive their oil? Could the Standard be compelled to connect its pipe lines with these other refineries? Could it even be required by law to carry this outside oil in its pipes to any place?

This pipe line legislation is beset with difficulties. We fail to see how the Commission could make it an effective remedy for any evil. A State can impose upon a pipe line within its boundaries such restrictions that the company will stop using it or abandon it altogether. It cannot compel the company to keep it in operation. Still, it is true, we think, that the Standard's pipe lines make the Standard's business interstate commerce.

We would not be understood as attempting to discourage investigation concerning any and every branch of the oil business. The general public demand for such investigation, and the great public interest in the subject, we regard with much satisfaction. But too much reliance should not be placed upon inquiry or upon bills making the Standard's pipe lines common carriers in Kansas or elsewhere. Every possible effort should be made to ascertain whether the charges are true that the Atchison and other great railroad companies are now or recently have been unlawfully conspiring with the Standard against independent producers and refiners. Investigators should know that the oil capitalists' great influence ceased some years ago to be exerted exclusively or even mainly in the oil business. To-day it is the most powerful influence in the railway system of the United States. An official investigation showing all the ramifications of it would be of much service to the American people.

The Intellectual Foundation of Religion

President Patton says that "what is needed is a downright revival of intellectual conviction." He is right.

Religion is not reason, argument, philosophy, but it is based upon it. One must believe in God before he can worship God, whether his God be an infinite Spirit or a fetish stone. For some reason

or other he must believe that it has power; and such reason involves evidence; and such evidence implies some sort of philosophy.

The one solid intellectual conviction on which religion rests is that of the actual existence of a personal God, a God of such personality that he can respond to prayer and worship. This is because religion is in itself nothing else than the submissive aspiration of the soul to God. Religion means the worship of God; take away God, and you have overthrown religion. No God, no worship, no prayer, no religion. There could remain the sense of awe of natural forces; of sublimity as one looks at ocean, sky and stars; of admiration of goodness and wisdom seen in humanity; or wonder and delight in the steady march of Nature's laws; but no religion, because there would be no response of the soul to its upper quest.

The days in the history of the ancient or the modern world when religion faded out of public life have been the days in which somehow men have ceased to believe in God, or the gods. If a hundred years ago France lost its religion it was because its philosophy first denied or doubted God. If France is still half, or more than half, irreligious, it is because the philosophy of the day fails to discover God. If it be true that a large part of the scientific world is irreligious today, it is because its philosophy has been to so large a degree Materialistic, and has found no place for God. Indeed, physical science can hardly expect to concern itself with what is not physical. It has to do with physical laws and the effects of physical causes. If one comes to believe, taught by his philosophy, that there is an inherent force in matter as we find it, and that all potencies have come and can come out of it, eternal and unoriginated, moving steadily, remorselessly, unbegun, unending, to its successive stages of phase and change, then there is no God, and no use in concerning one's self about him.

Then if one is concerned about religion, and believes religion to be a most potent force for good in human affairs, it is his business to teach the world the reason why he should believe in God. This is the most tremendous question of both philosophy and religion. President Patton is right. If we want a solid, permanent revival of religion, we must first make present to the intellect of intelligent men the existence of God. If we can make people see and believe that such a God there is, then we have the fulcrum and the lever which religion requires. Let the religious philosophers give themselves particularly to this pedagogics.

The Tyranny of Fashion

NATURE has shown more confidence in man than in any of the other of her creatures. She puts him into the world in helpless infancy that he may be trained and educated, she has left him unprovided with claws that he may make himself tools and weapons, she has shorn him of fur and plumage that he may make himself clothes. In many ways man has proved himself unworthy of this unique confidence, but in none is his failure to take advantage of his opportunities greater than in the matter of his artificial integument. There are few beasts or birds whose costume is not more beautiful, comfortable and suitable than his. Man is not yet old enough to dress himself. The book of human follies contains no more amusing chapters than those devoted to the history of costume.

To a certain extent we are all aware of faults and absurdities of our clothing, such as those to which Mrs. Gilman gives expression on another page. Our protests are, however, usually based on a misconception of the object of clothes and the causes of the changes of fashion. It is assumed that clothing is intended to be comfortable, appropriate, cheap, durable, beautiful and the like, and that in so far as it fails to meet these requirements it is to be condemned. On the contrary, all the students of the philosophy of clothes have come to the conclusion that there is nothing in the history of costume to warrant that assumption. In fact, as they point out—and no one has expressed this more forcibly and wittily than Professor Viblen in his " Theory of the Leisure Class " —the real object of dress is very different from the attainment of these qualities, and that in most cases clothes are mani-

festly designed to be expensive, uncomfortable and unsuitable for practical purposes.

The slow evolution of mankind through the ages is from the ornamental to the useful, and in esthetics from the symbolic to the beautiful. Clothes were originally invented, not for protection or for modesty, but for ornament. Savages are still upon the earth who do not use a covering for the body, but none are so low as not to adorn and decorate it. Necklaces were worn long before coats. The archeologist excavating the tumuli of buried cities soon gets beyond the stratum of buttons, but he digs deep before he ceases to find hairpins.

Again, it must be understood that the primary object of ornament is not beauty, but display. It is symbolic, usually of caste distinction. Dress is still largely in this stage of evolution, and many of its peculiarities are, like the long nails of the Chinese mandarin and the small feet of his wife, intended to convey the impression, happily in most cases false, that the wearer has plenty of money and does no work. That is why a man's boots are shiny and his trousers creased and his linen starched. That is why a woman has a long train and high-heeled boots and expensive jewelry. That is why the fashions change and why one cannot wear what he wants without losing caste.

The individual is powerless. A President can be deposed, an autocrat can be assassinated, but against the tyrant Fashion nor votes nor bombs are weapons. The roll of those who have suffered martyrdom in the cause of the right to dress one's self according to the dictates of his own conscience and his taste is a long one, but their sufferings have been in vain. They have not even made the way any smoother for posterity. We see Count Rumford clothed all in white in winter, like Arctic animals, standing in the Paris street jeered at by the crowd. We see Mary Walker and Amelia Bloomer pilloried on the lyceum platform. We see the Pre-Raphaelites in their "greenery-yallery" esthetic costumes laughed out of existence. We see the descendants of the Quakers dressed as extravagantly as the rest of us, and we see the Dunkards vainly exhorting their young people to hold out against buttons. We see, here and there, an inglorious martyr refusing to wear a dress suit to a dinner or a sword at court. Retribution for violation of moral laws is slow, and for the evasion of legislative enactments it is uncertain, but for disregard of the decrees of Fashion it is swift and inevitable. The only safety is in conformity. Even Hamerton, unconventional and radical as was some of his advice to those who would lead the "Intellectual Life," could offer no hope in his letter to the young man who would not wear a dress coat. The Russian bureaucracy is supposed to have some power, but the Minister of Public Instruction who ordered the women students in the universities to leave off corsets was forced to admit his defeat.

Those who cramp the waists and hips of the present generation cramp the heads of the future generation. No great progress of the human race can be expected so long as Fashion decrees that only small-brained children shall be born. Church and school and gymnasium only do the best they can with the material given them. They are disciplinary, not creative, forces. The machinery of civilization, continually more complicated, needs greater men to engineer it. It is useless to work as we do to bequeath saner laws, wiser institutions and wider science to posterity unless they have better minds to use them.

In this is the chief ground of complaint against the rulings of Dame Fashion. Temporary inconveniences we can get along with. No matter how ridiculous our portraits look to our descendants. We should rejoice in the hope that they will have brains enough to see how absurdly we dress. Except for the particular practice we have alluded to, the vagaries of dress hamper and embarrass only ourselves. Each new generation is born free from the tyranny of Fashion. The heiress of a long line of society queens has no congenital holes in her ears. The hereditary butler still has to shave.

As for our present condition we see no way of improving it. Customs that are not based on reason cannot be argued out of existence by reason. Realizing to the full how inartistic, incommodious and

uncomfortable is "the succession of absurd cylinders," which men are compelled to wear, we have no hope of anything better in this world. And women's costume, we are assured is as bad or worse from the standpoint of comfort and healthfulness. Mrs. Gilman has no remedy to propose. Neither have we. As Mr. Dooley says: "It's so bad, Hinnessey, that there's nothing we can do about it, except talk."

Our Uneducated Specialists

Prof. William Osler, M.D., LL.D., of the Johns Hopkins Medical School, recently called to the Regius Chair of Physic at Oxford, a man known throughout the scientific world as a great authority in medicine and surgery, is distinguished also among those who enjoy personal acquaintance with him as an inveterate joker. It was he who on one occasion contributed to a medical journal under an assumed name a series of preposterous articles which set the medical world agog by their serio-comic discussion of some of the foibles of the profession. On another occasion he contributed to the discussion of co-education in medicine the statement that thirty-three per cent. of the co-eds at the Johns Hopkins School had married into the faculty, and when the sages of the American newspaper press began to draw serious conclusions from the fact, he disclosed the further information that the co-eds had been three in number and one of them had married a professor. His latest exploit in the jocose line has been his announcement that men do nothing worth while after they are 40 years of age, and that it might be well to carry out Anthony Trollope's suggestion that men of 60 should be chloroformed. Dr. Osler himself is now 56 years of age, but we hope that he will continue to enjoy the fun that he has had out of the indignation and horror that his pleasantry has aroused, until long after the day for chloroforming himself has gone by.

Taken seriously, Dr. Osler cannot be classed with those scientific specialists who are too ignorant of all subjects but their own to be competent to contribute wisdom to the sum total of public opinion. He is a man of varied learning, and he has that most priceless of gifts, a sense of humor; but the matter of fact seriousness with which his suggestions have been received by the American people offers us a good excuse for a bit of preaching for the benefit of that class of specialists who, without humor and without breadth of information, are fond of delivering *obiter dicta* on many topics.

We have to perform the ungracious duty of telling these gentlemen that, quite contrary to their own opinion of themselves, they are not really educated men. In the old days when a college degree was a guaranty that its possessor had pursued the classical curriculum for four years it was reasonably certain that he knew something about the great events of human history, about the great personalities of ancient and modern times and about the best literary creations of all times. To-day there is no guarantee that a college or university man knows anything at all outside the narrow limits of his particular subject. Taking advantage of the elective system, he has as likely as not begun to specialize before leaving the secondary school, and afterward has kept strictly to one narrow group of studies. If he is a chemist, an engineer, or a surgeon he may be ignorant of literature and history. If he is a philologist he may know nothing whatever of physical science, biology or psychology.

Not long ago an intelligent and broadly educated Russian came to America to continue his highly specialized studies in metallurgy. As he became acquainted with the students and professors in a great university to which he attached himself he found himself amazed at what he called their want of education. Having known something of a number of European universities he had not supposed that anywhere in the world a man was called educated when he had merely mastered some technical subject by which he expected to obtain his bread and butter. "You have here in America," he remarked, "the best equipment for the

training of specialists that I have found anywhere. But your men are not educated. These physicists and chemists, mining engineers and metallurgists that I associated with are keen-minded fellows, and their technical knowledge is magnificent; but as for other things, they are not informed. In talking with one of them the other day about conditions in Russia I discovered that he had never heard of Adam Smith. He was ignorant of history, of political economy, of public law. I am astonished that you permit such men to pose as an educated class."

This is a severe indictment, but unhappily its sting is in its truth. We have carried specialization to an absurd and ruinous limit. We are producing a lot of one-sided experts, whose judgment must necessarily lack something of breadth and sanity, because they see the world through very narrow cracks.

Every now and then we have an opportunity to observe how different is the personality that is created by an all-around experience. New Yorkers recently have heard of the work of that intrepid medical missionary to the fishermen of Labrador, Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell. Finding himself the only educated man in a country where not only medical knowledge, but a thousand other forms of intellectual service were needed, he has developed a resourcefulness and a many-sided leadership that remind one of the all-round types of Leonardo da Vinci's time. Ready to perform a surgical operation with the most delicate appliances of his art, he can cut off a leg with a jackknife if necessary. He has organized successful co-operative stores, he can conduct religious worship and he is a magistrate feared by that worst class of evil doers, the unscrupulous moneymakers of a Christian civilization who prey upon a simpleminded folk of remote habitations.

Such a man is educated. Such a man's judgment is worth listening to. Not all university men can have such experiences as Dr. Grenfell has lived through, but if our college and university courses were what they should be all men could obtain some knowledge of the great achievements of mankind in many ages and in many fields of endeavor. They could acquire the organizing ideas of many sciences, of many departments of literature and of social philosophy. They could be made broad men, who would not say fool things when they were called upon for opinions on topics outside their specialties.

It is time that our colleges and universities quit turning out their annual crops of uneducated specialists.

President Harper

The great work done by President Harper is recognized in the anxiety in reference to his very serious illness. All the resources of surgery and therapy will be exhausted for his recovery from a most dangerous disease. One must, with its possible closing, recall his career, one of the most brilliant in our educational history. We recall Dr. Harper first as a young man, a teacher of Hebrew, who had a wonderful success in a most hopeless field, in his own class-room, and by establishing large correspondence classes. He did not pretend to be a great scholar himself, but he had an enthusiastic gift at education. Men flocked to his courses from all parts of the country. Then for five years he held the chair of Oriental languages in Yale University, and the department had an overflow of students in Hebrew, Syriac, Arabic and Assyrian that made it as popular as a chair of fiction. Then in 1891 he was called to be President of the new institution which was to take the name and succession of the defunct Chicago University. The wonderful growth and success of that University is due mainly to two men, William R. Harper and John D. Rockefeller. Harper gave it its plan, its development, its achievement; and Rockefeller gave it its money. Without Harper it would probably have failed; if Rockefeller had not seized the grand opportunity Harper would have found other men to take the service and honor. President Harper is the best example of the executive president, who gets money and does things. But it must be remembered that President Harper had a magnificent precedent and example in Johns Hopkins University, the creation of Daniel C. Gil-

man, with the help of the money of the man whose name it bears. The Chicago plan was larger, as the money was more abundant, and the scheme was somewhat more radical and independent. Whether he lives for twenty-five years longer to preside over the University—he is not yet fifty years old—or whether he must soon pass over his task to a successor, he has built himself a monument as honorable as that which gives the title of President to the successors of George Washington.

The North Sea Commission

We are not inclined to find much fault with the decision of the North Sea Commission on the behavior of the Baltic squadron which fired on the British fishing fleet. It was not necessary that the Admirals should go so far as to declare that Admiral Rojestvensky and his associate officers acted like fools and were not fit to command ships of war, but the decision squints strongly enough in that direction. It declares that there were no torpedo boats there, and that the officers thought there were, and were therefore so far justified in trying to protect themselves. They found out that they had been shooting at unarmed fishermen, and then they proceeded and gave no help, and did not even leave word that help might be given. Nevertheless, so the decision says, there is, notwithstanding their regrettable blunders and neglect, no stain on the Admiral's courage or humanity. Equally Don Quixote showed no lack of courage or humanity when he charged a windmill, and did not call in the surgeons. The Commission do not say that the Russian officers were sober, or sensible, only that they were not cowards, and meant no cruelty. The incident is a blot on the record of the Russian Navy, and the language of the Commission has not wiped it out.

The Broadway Tabernacle

Next Sunday, and, indeed, with services through the entire month, the Broadway Tabernacle in this city will dedicate its new church. A most famous church it has been, and a book has lately been published giving its history. It was organized for liberty of faith and liberty of person, in a day when theology was strict and slavery was defended. It has had such pastors as Dr. Finney, Dr. Joseph P. Thompson, Dr. William M. Taylor, Dr. Stimson, and now Dr. Jefferson. It has conquered its old battles, for theologic freedom is everywhere, and there is nobody left so poor as to excuse slavery. But there is yet work of its own sort for the Broadway Tabernacle, which, in its third house of worship, does not leave Broadway, and is provided with all modern appliances of instruction and social life, to do the work of a city church for both residents and the moving procession that lodge for a few months and pass on. It has been noted that an unusual proportion of men are in the habit of attending the worship of the Broadway Tabernacle, and we believe that has been the fact in all its history.

American Danger in Persia

Too much confidence must not be put in the reports sent to this country that the murderers of Mr. Labaree, American missionary at Urumia, have been punished by the Persian authorities. Such is not the fact. A certain amount of money indemnity has been paid, but that assures no protection. The Kurdish chief who killed Mr. Labaree, his attendant and an English subject cares nothing for the money indemnity, but has threatened to kill other Americans in revenge for his having been kept a short time in confinement. Complaint having been made that our American Minister at Teheran was indifferent to the matter, so that the Americans had to depend for protection upon the British Minister and the British local Consul, our Government sent Consul Norton from Harpût to Urumia to look into the matter. But on this our American Minister at Teheran cabled that all was settled and the indemnity paid, so that Mr. Norton might be recalled. But it was not settled; no punishment had been inflicted and no protection assured. Americans, we fear, are far from safe while this murderous Kurdish chief is allowed liberty to kill.

Dixie

There is to be a monument erected at Mount Vernon, O., to Daniel Decatur Emmett, the author and

composer of "Dixie." The song, which has come to be a Southern "Marseillaise," was the work of a Northern man, but was enthusiastically adopted by the Confederates in the Civil War, and has since then been made almost as popular in the North. It is noticeable that on public occasions, on transatlantic steamers and wherever Southern people are found, it comes to be a fashion to give the same honor, by rising, to "Dixie" that is given to the "Star Spangled Banner." This is hardly to be encouraged or commended. One of these songs is national, the other is sectional, and a sectional song has no right to the honor given to a national song. "My Old Kentucky Home" is a favorite air and properly loved in the section described, but it is not a song to take off one's hat to. Equally "Dixie" is sectional, and, more than that, it is plain that the effort to give it special honor is not national in purpose, but is plainly meant to keep up the memory and glory of the lost Confederacy. It is of a par with the aim of the "Daughters of the Confederacy," who are engaged in the unhappy purpose of keeping up old memories and feuds.

We are not ready to believe, as surmised, that North Carolina is to be the first State in the Union to divide the school money to the races in the ratio of their taxes. That has been threatened again and again in other States, but conservatism and justice have prevailed. What a campaign Dr. Curry, if alive, would have made against it! But there ought to be enough able white men in the State, led by Governor Aycock, to defeat the proposition, which requires an amendment to the State Constitution. Since 1899 a multitude of negroes have fled from North Carolina, driven out first by the outrages at Wilmington, and more are going, so that there is complaint made of lack of negro labor. They lay it to education; why not lay it to injustice?

It is possible the Indian Rights Association might properly be a little less vindictively good. There is such a thing as being righteous overmuch. It has insisted that the Senate should probe more sharply into the circumstances under which orders were given to allow appropriations out of Indian trust funds for Catholic schools, and apparently less for the purpose of doing the Indians any good than of finding some fault with the President. We doubt not there was an error in the way it was done, but that error will be so corrected that in future the Indians will be able to give all their money they please for such education as they want, and that may as well be the end of it, for no wrong was intended.

A sadder, braver incident is seldom recorded, a picture for history, than that when the widow of the Grand Duke Sergius went to the prison and demanded that the prisoner tell her why he threw the bomb which slew her husband. Alone, together, she challenged him to tell the reason for his crime, and he told her why the body of which he was a member had made Sergius the victim of their war against oppression. No wonder she left in tears and left him in tears. The pity of it! the crime of it! the suffering of it! and how grievously wrong begets, or even seems to excuse, wrong!

We regret to learn the poverty of the United States in saints. Cardinal Steinhuber reports that there are before the Congregation of Rites at Rome 287 processes as yet undecided for the canonization and beatification of hopeful saints. Italy has the largest number of these holy men and women, and France comes next, followed by Spain and Portugal third, and Germany in the fourth place. But the Cardinal remarks that "America is very poor in servants of God, at least the United States." Possibly we have neglected to send in our candidates just as we have failed to apply for the Nobel prizes. We nominate Father Hecker.

It would be a shameful neglect of duty if Congress should fail before adjournment next Saturday to admit Oklahoma and Indian Territory as a State. If Arizona and New Mexico should wait it would be no great wrong.

The Value of an Insurance Policy

A CORRESPONDENT sends his insurance policy, together with the following:

"This policy was described to me by the agent, as follows: In return for 20 annual payments of the premium, $98.02, amounting to $1,960.40, I would have the following options of settlement:

"(1) Cash (guaranteed)....$2,000.00
Profits (estimated).... 750.00
$2,750.00
"(2) Paid up policy for.... $5,560.00
"(3) Life annuity of..... $168.00

"Of course, it would entirely depend on my circumstances, at the expiration of 20 years, as to which of the settlements I would prefer.

"I will feel obliged for your opinion on this policy, and the probability of the company carrying out their proposals.

"The above figures were given to me as conservative estimates, stating that in previous cases they had always been exceeded, but as they compared more favorably on paper than those of other companies, I did not feel so assured of their conservative character."

This is an endowment policy, *guaranteed* payable in cash for its face value ($2,000) at the expiration of twenty years, if the assured be then living. In the event of death prior to that time it becomes a claim for that amount.

In addition to the guaranteed value ($2,000), under its terms the policy provides for participation in the dividend accumulations of the company, which will also be payable *with* the endowment. According to the figures quoted by you, the company *estimates* the aggregate of these profits at $750. The company's past experience may justify these figures, and it would be difficult for any one not in possession of the data on which they are based to affirm positively that they will not be realized. The exercise of a liberal conservatism, however, taking into consideration the probable savings from all the elements constituting the annual premium charge, would incline us to the opinion that the amount of the dividend would fall considerably under $750—perhaps several hundred dollars under. The management of twenty years will have much to do in determining this factor.

As all the other figures are based on the total of $2,750 cash, of which $750 is estimated, they will be affected by any change in the latter. Calculating upon the basis used by the company in illustrating its options, the guaranteed value alone ($2,000) should be worth about $4,044 in paid-up insurance; the life annuity about $122.

Frozen Fire Hydrants.

RECENT statements by Edward F. Croker, chief of the Fire Department of this city, are to the effect that his department had found it needful to thaw out something like 1,800 frozen hydrants during the present unfinished winter season. This will serve to call attention to the conflagration menace signified by conditions which permit of the freezing of the water upon which reliance is placed to extinguish fires. No matter how quickly an alarm may be turned in, no matter how promptly the department may respond to fire alarms, no matter how efficient the department may be, if the water in antiquated fire hydrants is found frozen when a fire breaks out the efforts of the department are nullified until by the slow process of thawing the ice bound water is made liquid again. New York City, however, has no monopoly as to frozen fire plugs. They occur each winter in all cities, and serious attention ought to be given to the removal of danger from such sources.

A BILL which seeks to carry into effect the President's suggestion for the regulation of insurance by the Federal Government was introduced into the Senate on February 27th by Senator John F. Dryden, the head of the Prudential Insurance Company of America. The bill sets forth that insurance policies are articles of commerce and instrumentalies thereof, and that the transmission and delivery of contracts of insurance by a corporation of one State into another shall be considered transactions in interstate commerce, and consequently subject to the control of the National Government. The general plan of the bill has already met the general approval of eminent constitutional lawyers, but Senator Dryden's purpose is not so much immediate legislation, as discussion and the perfecting of a satisfactory measure.

Financial

Large Projects Affect the Market

RENEWED activity and confidence in business has been most clearly indicated by railroad earnings and the steel and iron trade. Therefore it was to be expected that promoters and other speculators would be encouraged to take up new projects in the iron industry, and that further progress toward the consolidation of the railways would be made. An abundance of money at low rates in New York has favored movements of this kind. It was due to the operations of railway consolidators and the promoters of iron combinations that the record of the securities market last week showed enormous transactions and, in several specialties, rapidly advancing prices. A combination of several large iron and steel companies which were not included in the Steel Corporation appears to be at hand. These are the Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, the Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Company, the Republic Iron and Steel Company and the Alabama Consolidated Coal and Iron Company. The last named is controlled by John W. Gates and Joseph H. Hoadley, and they have set out to complete the merger of the Southern properties. Part of the work has been done in the stock market. Therefore the shares of the first concern named above have within a few days advanced from 68 to 97, those of the second from 60 to 116, and those of the third from 67 to 87. The outstanding capital of the four is about $90,000,000, on a large part of which dividends have not been paid for some time past. Probably the new company, if it shall be formed, will be capitalized with a larger allowance of water. It remains to be seen whether the public will take the new shares upon such a basis. Some of the promoters probably hope that the Steel Corporation can be induced to take over the whole thing.

In the railroad world sharp advances of certain stocks are not yet explained except by rumor. New York Central has risen from 141 to 160, Union Pacific from 113 to 137, Northwestern from 205 to 249. It is reported that the Central has obtained control of the Boston & Maine (2,290 miles), which it can use advantageously in connection with the leased Boston & Albany; also that a much greater merger is at hand—the association of the Central and the Northwestern with the Union Pacific, which would place about one-quarter of the country's mileage under the influence, if not the control, of those capitalists sometimes called the Standard Oil group. But the market has recently been subject to speculative manipulation, and no authoritative statement as to either of these rumored consolidations has been made. The general situation seems favorable, however, to large undertakings of this character. Last year it was not.

A COMPANY incorporated two years ago intends to construct and operate an air line electric railway between St. Louis and Kansas City.

....Railroad net earnings showed a decrease in each of the first five months of 1904, and a considerable increase in the last five, the monthly percentage of increase since August averaging about 12½ per cent.

....The Baldwin Company, in Philadelphia, is making twenty large locomotives for the Australian Government's railways, having obtained the order in competition with English, German and French manufacturers.

....It is understood that the syndicate of bankers handling the Russian loan recently issued in Berlin paid the Russian Government only 90½. As the 4½ per cent. bonds may be redeemed at par on demand after six years, the borrower is paying a high rate.

....The necessary capital has been subscribed for an electric railway between Boston and Providence, to be operated at high speed and for most of the distance on a private right of way. It is said that the running time will be less than two hours and the fare one cent a mile.

....Dividends announced:

U. S. Leather Co., Preferred, $1.50 per share, payable April 1st.

Iowa Cent. R'way Co., First and Refunding 4's, Coupons, payable March 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R., First and Refunding 4's, Coupons, payable March 1st.

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Survey of the World

Inauguration of President Roosevelt

More than 200,000 visitors were in Washington on the 4th to witness the ceremonies attending the inauguration of President Roosevelt. Never before had the decorations been so extensive and elaborate. Fine weather had followed a few drops of rain in the morning. Leaving the White House at 11 a.m., the President was escorted to the Capitol by the Rough Riders (who surrounded his carriage), Squadron A, of New York, and veterans of the Civil War. Immediately after 12 o'clock (the President then being in the Senate chamber) Mr. Frye administered the oath of office to Vice-President Fairbanks, who spoke briefly, referring to the pleasant memories of his eight years of service as a Senator and closing with these words:

"We witness the majestic spectacle of a peaceful and orderly beginning of an Administration of national affairs under the laws of a free and self-governing people. We pray that divine favor may attend it and that peace and progress, justice and honor, may abide with our country and countrymen."

After new Senators had been sworn in, the inauguration ceremonies took place at the east front of the Capitol, where, in the presence of 40,000 people, Chief Justice Fuller administered the oath to Mr. Roosevelt, who wore a ring that had been on Lincoln's hand at the time of the latter's death, and used for the ceremony the Bible with which he had taken the oath when assuming the office of Governor of New York. The President's inaugural address was brief, setting forth compactly the ideas expressed in some of his recent utterances upon public problems and civic duties. Beginning with thanks to God for the favorable conditions under which our national life had been developed, he turned to the obligations and responsibility imposed by our success and growth:

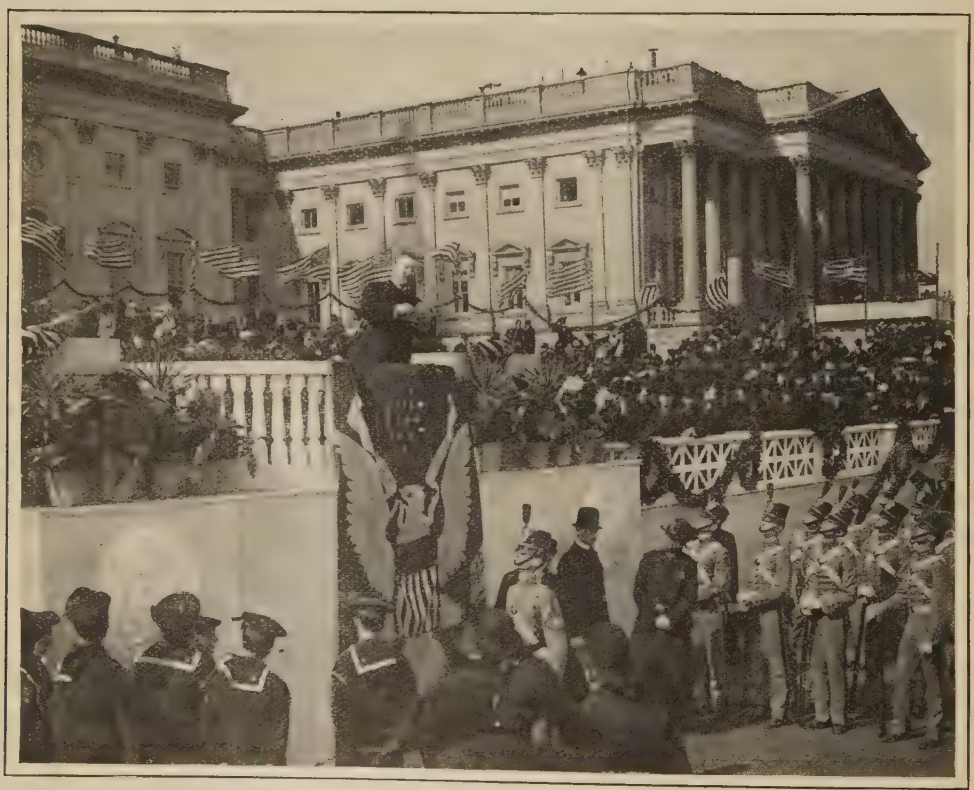
"Toward all other nations, large and small, our attitude must be one of cordial and sincere friendship. We must show not only in our words but in our deeds that we are earnestly desirous of securing their good will by acting toward them in a spirit of just and generous recognition of all their rights. But justice and generosity in a nation, as in an individual, count most when shown not by the weak, but by the strong. While ever careful to refrain from wronging others, we must be no less insistent that we are not wronged ourselves. We wish peace; but we wish the peace of justice, the peace of righteousness. We wish it because we think it is right and not because we are afraid. No weak nation that acts rightly and justly should ever have cause to fear us, and no strong Power should ever be able to single us out as a subject for insolent aggression."

Even more important were our relations among ourselves. Our growth in wealth, population and power had been accompanied by problems and perils, the very existence of which our forefathers could not foresee. "The tremendous changes wrought by the extraordinary industrial development of the last half century are felt in every fiber of our social and political being":

"Never before have men tried so vast and formidable an experiment as that of administering the affairs of a continent under the forms of a democratic republic. The conditions which have told for our marvelous material well-being, which have developed to a very high

degree our energy, self-reliance and individual initiative, also have brought the care and anxiety inseparable from the accumulation of great wealth in industrial centers. Upon the success of our experiment much depends, not only as regards our own welfare, but as regards the welfare of mankind. If we fail, the cause of free self-government throughout the world will rock to its foundations; and, therefore, our responsibility is heavy, to ourselves, to the world as it is to-day and to the generations yet unborn."

He looked forward to a just and successful solution of all our problems. To accomplish this, we must show "the qualities of practical intelligence, of courage, of hardihood and endurance, and above all, the power of devotion to a lofty ideal which made great the men who founded the republic in the days of Washington, and those who preserved it in the days of Lincoln."—In the afternoon, for more than three hours, Mr. Roosevelt reviewed the grand parade. In addition to the military, naval and civic organizations which are commonly seen on such occasions, there were in this procession the Filipino scouts, a native battalion from Porto Rico, Indian chiefs (among them Geronimo), Indian students, a company of Harvard undergraduates, the Rough Riders and fifty cowboys under the command of Seth Bullock, ex-sheriff of Deadwood. After the parade, these cowboys, whose admiration of the President had no bounds, were received by him on the front porch of the White House. Among those who had joined the President's escort were several Nebraska Democrats, led by J. C. Dahlman, member of the Democratic National Committee, who remarked that Mr. Roosevelt represented "better than many so-called Democrats the ideas we believe in." At the Inaugural Ball in the evening the grand march was led by Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt, the latter wearing an American gown made of silk specially woven for this purpose at Paterson, N. J.—



President Roosevelt Reading the Inaugural Address. From Stereograph, copyright, 1905, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Seven persons, a majority of them members of the Ohio National Guard, were killed on the evening of the 3d near Clifton, Pa., by the collision of two special trains on their way to Washington from Cleveland.

The Closing Week of Congress

Among the measures that failed with the adjournment of Congress were the Statehood, Canal Zone, Railroad Rate and Pure Food bills. Concerning the first and second of these, the Senate and the House could not agree. Under Mr. Kean's resolution the Senate Interstate Commerce Committee will take testimony during the recess as to the railroad rate question; the Finance Committee, under Mr. Allison's resolution, will inquire concerning the tariff. The old controversy about the $130,000 annual rent paid to the National City Bank by the Government for the use of the custom house building in New York was revived in the House, where, after a sharp debate, the payment was withheld. In the Senate no provision for paying the rent was made.—By the Senate Judiciary Committee it was decided that there was no recess, "constructive" or otherwise, at the time when the special session was merged in the regular session in December, 1903. This is in opposition to the President's view, in accordance with which he made the recess nominations of General Wood and Dr. Crum at that time. Just before adjournment the House (by a vote of 90 to 80) sought to use this imaginary recess as a warrant for a mileage allowance of 20 cents a mile for each member, for going home and returning during the "constructive" interval. The vote followed an attack upon Judges for taking the full legal allowance of $10 a day for traveling expenses. That he did this had been one of the charges on which the House impeached Judge Swayne, who was acquitted on the 27th ult. by the Senate. The appropriation of $190,000 for constructive mileage the Senate disapproved and caused to be rejected.—After much opposition, especially from Senator Hale, who sarcastically criticised the President's Monroe Doctrine policy, provision was made for two battleships, with a warning that one must suffice next year. —The salary of District-Attorney Burnett, in New York, was increased to $10,000, and he is no longer to receive the fees which have yielded $219,000 to him in the last four years.—The President will appoint Charles W. Anderson, a negro, to be Collector of Internal Revenue at New York, in place of Collector Treat, who will succeed Ellis H. Roberts as Treasurer of the United States.—In the land fraud cases additional indictments against Senator Mitchell and Congressman Hermann are announced. The latter is accused of destroying 35 official letter books while he was Commissioner of the General Land Office.

The Panama Canal

Upon the bill relating to the Canal Commission and the government of the Canal Zone the Senate and the House failed to agree, the Senate insisting upon retaining the present Commission and the House demanding that it be abolished. By unanimous vote the Senate adopted a resolution extending the provisions of the Spooner act, after it was plain that no agreement could be reached; but this resolution was not considered in the House. The investigation concerning the Commission's purchases of supplies, the Panama railroad and other matters will be continued during the recess. In the course of debate, Senator Spooner said that if there should be no new legislation the President could proceed with the work and would have a free hand in the construction of the canal, but a new law would be required if the Government should desire to build on the sea-level plan. The President has urgently and repeatedly invited ex-Secretary Elihu Root to become chairman of the Canal Commission, but Mr. Root has declined.

Report on the Beef Companies

That part of Commissioner Garfield's report on the beef industry which relates to the prices of cattle and beef, the organization of the corporations and the profits of the business was sent to Congress last week. The investigation was made under a resolution of the

House adopted one year ago. Mr. Roosevelt explained that those portions of the report relating to rebates and violations of the Anti-Trust law were withheld because the Department of Justice was "engaged upon them." The six great packing companies, the report says, in 1903 slaughtered 5,521,697 cattle, or 45 per cent. of the entire number slaughtered in the country. The average net profit was 99 cents per head, to which may be added about 50 cents for by-products and private car line receipts. In 1902 the business was less profitable than usual, and when beef was highest some of the packers were losing money. It should be said that the report is based on figures taken from the companies' books. In 1903 the margin between the price of cattle and the price of beef was lower than it had been since 1898; it averaged from $2.14 to $2.41 per cwt.; the average in 1902 had been $2.82; in 1904 it was $2.33. Changes in this margin, however, are in themselves no indication whatever of changes in profits. Conditions in 1902 were abnormal; strong demand raised the price of cattle and thus increased the price of beef. Prices declined in 1903 with an increase of the supply. During the last three years the profits of three leading companies have not, according to the figures, exceeded 2 per cent. of the total sales. It is not shown what per cent. of capital stock or capital invested this profit was. Profits of private car lines averaged from 14 to 17 per cent.; in one of these years for one company they were 22 per cent. The companies in question slaughter 98 per cent. of the cattle handled in the eight leading packing centers; they supply 75 per cent. of the beef used in New York and 85 per cent. of the quantity consumed in Boston. There was evidence of active competition by other concerns. It is said that the companies are apparently not overcapitalized; in most cases the stock is clearly held by the packers themselves and their families. One of the six is controlled by three of the others, but there seems to be no general interownership of stock.—A commissioner representing the London *Lancet* asserts that the sanitation of the Chicago stockyards district is so defective that it menaces the health of the entire world. The nation, he says, "should rise and insist upon sweeping out these truly Augean stables."

The Treaty with Santo Domingo

Reports from Washington indicate that the treaty with Santo Domingo will be the subject of a long and exciting discussion in the Senate during the special session. There is said to be determined opposition on the Democratic side, and several Republicans are at present inclined to vote against ratification. —Correspondence published by the State Department shows that on the 9th ult. Secretary Hay wrote as follows to Mr. Leger, the Haytian Minister at Washington:

"In answer to your inquiry made this morning it gives me pleasure to assure you that the Government of the United States of America has no intention of annexing either Hayti or Santo Domingo, and no desire of acquiring possession of them, either by force or by negotiation, and that, even if the citizens of either of these republics should solicit incorporation into the American Union, there would be no inclination on the part of the national Government, nor in the sphere of public opinion, to agree to any such proposal. Our interests are in harmony with our sentiments in wishing you only continued peace, prosperity and independence."

Responding, the Minister thanked Mr. Hay for "dissipating through frank explanations the anxiety created by erroneous rumors" concerning our relations with Santo Domingo. "The Haytians," he added, "are too proud of their autonomy to ever think of consenting to the least attack upon it."—Since the beginning of our negotiations with Santo Domingo there has been in the European markets a very considerable advance in the quoted prices of the bonds representing Central American and South American debts.

The Philippine Islands

A favorable report was made in the House by the Ways and Means Committee on the bill reducing our duties on Philippine sugar and tobacco to 25 per cent. of the Dingley rates, but no final action was taken, owing to opposition in the Senate, where the influence of domestic sugar and tobacco interests prevailed. The House

committee said in its report that the proposed reduction would harm none of our industries, and that the logical result of our possession of the islands would be free trade with them. In the islands the cigar industry is greatly depressed, half the workmen being idle. Secretary Taft showed that the full annual output of the islands had been only 300,000,000 cigars, while 6,700,000,000 are consumed in the States. The act revising the duties on goods imported into the islands increases the duty on opium and empowers the Commission or any Philippine Legislature to prohibit absolutely or to restrict the importation or sale of the drug, or to adopt other measures for the suppression of evils resulting from the sale and use of it.—Several of the young Filipinos sent to this country are studying at the State University in Bloomington, Ind. In the Indiana Senate there has been introduced a bill prohibiting any person of more than one-eighth Filipino blood from marrying an American. Some one is said to have feared that these Filipino students would marry in Indiana. William A. Sutherland, who has charge of all the 144 students now in the States, has visited Indianapolis and opposed the bill. A letter from one of the Bloomington students has been published. None of them, he says, has any negro blood; all are Malays, some being of Spanish descent, and all belong to prominent families in Manila. No one of them, he continues, is engaged to an American girl, or wishes to be. He complains that he and his companions are shunned in the boarding houses and elsewhere because they are regarded as negroes. For this reason, he remarks, he cannot love Americans and cannot "preach Americanism" after his return to the islands.

A School Controversy in Canada

Owing to his disapproval of the school clauses in the Northwest Provinces bill, Mr. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, has resigned from the Canadian Cabinet, and it is said that other resignations may follow. The Dominion Government, in a bill introduced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier two weeks ago, has undertaken to make two new Provinces (Saskatchewan and Alberta) out of the four Territories of Saskatchewan, Alberta, Assiniboia and Athabasca. This resembles in some respects the elevation of our Territories to the rank of States. Provisions in this bill revive the old controversy as to sectarian and national or public schools. Under the Territorial form of government the Catholic minority cannot be deprived of the right or privilege of devoting their school taxes to the support of separate Catholic schools. Premier Laurier holds that this right should be preserved in the Provinces and that the bill does nothing more. Parliament has power to impose such conditions upon a new Province. Mr. Sifton holds that the bill goes beyond the existing practice and really establishes a dual system of schools, also providing for the diversion to the separate schools of a part of the large school fund which will be derived from the sale of school lands. Others say that each new Province ought to be free to decide for itself, by its Legislature, concerning all such questions. The foremost Liberal newspaper is in accord with Mr. Sifton; the Conservative leader urges his party not to make this dispute a party issue. The Baptists of Manitoba and the Territories have sent to the Premier a protest against the bill. Some immigrant settlers from the States resent the attacks upon our public schools made by Sir Wilfrid in debate.

The Italian Cabinet Resigns

Signor Giolitti, the Italian Premier, and all his Cabinet have resigned, and the Senate has been adjourned until the formation of a new Ministry. Signor Giolitti has been ill for a long time and did not consider himself capable of carrying out the proposed changes in the administration of the railroads. His Ministry succeeded that of Signor Zanardelli, November 3d, 1903. Signor Tittoni, Minister of Foreign Affairs, is likely to be chosen to form the new Cabinet, which is expected to include several of the present members, but not Professor Orlando, whose grant to Professor Waldstein of permission to excavate in Herculaneum has aroused much opposition in Italy.—The railroad em-

ployees, who are forbidden by law to strike, have adopted as a substitute a very ingenious method of hampering traffic—that is, the strict obedience of all the regulations imposed upon them. Every article of baggage is weighed and measured, trains are delayed until all the signals are perfectly set, and passengers are subjected to all sorts of annoying restrictions, all in accordance with the official rules of the road. As a result freight has become hopelessly congested and the passenger traffic has fallen off 60 per cent.

The Czar's Manifesto

On March 3d the Czar of all the Russias gave a remarkable example of his vacillating policy by issuing in the morning a manifesto of the old-fashioned sort calling upon the people to cease their agitation and rally in support of the throne, and in the afternoon publishing a rescript granting their demands for a popular assembly. Several explanations are offered by St. Petersburg correspondents for this apparently contradictory action, the most probable of which is that the manifesto was prepared by Pobiedonostseff, Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, and published by the Czar without the knowledge of his Ministers, who, upon its appearance in the newspapers, insisted upon making public to prevent its having a bad effect the plan for an assembly to which the Czar had given his consent. The most important paragraphs are the following:

"Blinded by pride, the evil-minded leaders of a revolutionary movement make insolent attacks on the Holy Orthodox Church and the lawfully established pillars of the Russian State, thinking that by severing the natural connection with the past they will destroy the existing order of the state and set up in its place a new administration on a foundation unsuitable to our fatherland.

"With the help of the prayers of the Holy Orthodox Church, and under the banner of the autocratic might of the Emperors, Russia has already frequently passed through great wars and disturbances, always issuing from her troubles and difficulties with fresh and unbending strength. Nevertheless, the recent internal disorders and the instability of thought which have favored the spread of revolt and disturbances make it our duty to remind all those in the Government institutions of their service oath and to call upon them to display increased solicitude in the safeguarding of law, order and security in firm consciousness of their moral responsibility as servants of the throne and of the fatherland.

"Thinking unceasingly of the welfare of our people and firmly trusting that God, after he has tried our patience, will give victory to our arms, we appeal to rightminded people of all classes to join us, each in his calling and in his place, in single-minded co-operation of word and deed in the great and sacred task of overcoming the stubborn foreign foe and eradicating the revolt at home and in wise efforts to check the internal confusion. We wish to remind every one in this connection that only if there is tranquillity of mind throughout the whole population is it possible to realize our aims for a renewal of the quiet life of our people, strengthening the prosperity of the state and perfecting its administration."

The Czar's Rescript

The rescript is addressed to Minister of the Interior Bouliguine and orders him to convey to the zemstvos and other public bodies the thanks of the Czar and Czarina for their congratulations on the birth of an heir to the throne and the expressions of their loyalty,

"which in the present grave times are all the more pleasing as an expression of their willingness at my call to co-operate in the successful execution of the reforms announced by me.

"My desire is to attain the fulfilment of my intentions for the welfare of the people by means of the co-operation of the Government with the experienced forces of the community and, continuing the work of my crowned ancestors, to retain undiminished the Russian land and maintain order.

"I am resolved henceforth, with the help of God, to convene the worthiest men possessing the confidence of the people and elected by them to participate in the elaboration and consideration of legislative measures.

"Taking into consideration the peculiar circumstances of the fatherland, the multiplicity of its races and in certain parts of the country the weak development of citizenship, the Russian rulers in their wisdom instituted reforms in accordance with their mature requirements, but only in logical sequence, at the same time considering the continuation of firm historical ties with the past as a pledge for the durability and stability of the present.

"In undertaking these reforms I am convinced that the local needs, experience of life and the well weighed and sincere speech of those elected will assure fruitfulness to the legislators for the real benefit of the people.

At the same time I foresee all the complexity of the difficulty presented in the elaboration of reform while preserving absolutely the immutability of the fundamental laws of the empire.

"May God bless this good beginning. May God help you successfully to secure the welfare of my people confided to me by God.

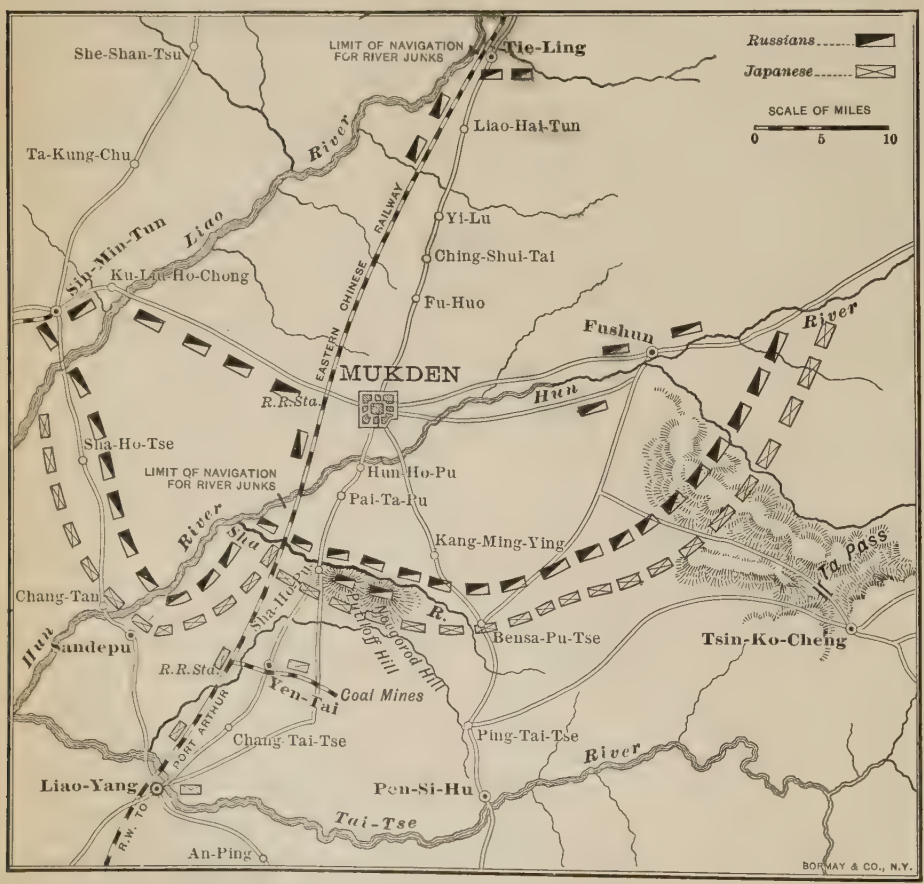
"NICHOLAS."

It will be seen by the wording that the Czar is inflexible in his determination not to grant any real power to the people or in any way to limit the prerogative of autocracy. All reforms must come from above as in the past. The national assembly is to act in a purely advisory capacity, and the Czar will be free to adopt the views of either the majority or minority or to reject both. Still it apparently affords the elected representatives of the people opportunity to make their wants and opinions known, and this is a great advance over present conditions.

Closing in on Mukden

The Japanese are successfully carrying out one of the most extensive maneuvers of modern warfare, movements rendered possible only by the use of modern methods of rapid transportation and communication. The opposing lines at the beginning of the action extended in a vast semi-circle for a distance of over 100 miles; yet the troops in all parts of the field were so completely under the control of Field Marshal Oyama that the attacks could be delivered successively at the weakest points in the Russian line, while the defensive army was kept in uncertainty as to the main points to be protected. In brief, the movements of the week may be summed up in a few words: A strong and persistent attack was made upon the Russian center at Putiloff and Novgorod Hills. An attack upon the Russian left forced that out of the mountains and back upon Fushun, and this was quickly followed by a flanking movement upon the Russian right wing, which was driven back from Mukden. The attack by General Kuroki, in command of the Japanese right, began by the crossing of the Tai-Tse River on February 19 by means of the ice bridge, already beginning to melt. The Russian outpost stationed in this hilly region was driven back, and on February 23d a strong Russian position at Tsin-Ko-Cheng was attacked, and after two days' fighting the Russians abandoned and burned the town and fled northward in confusion. About 17,000 men were engaged on each side. The Russian loss is estimated at 2,000 killed and wounded. The Russian position here was strongly intrenched and was evacuated only in consequence of a flanking movement by the Japanese. The Japanese force pursued the retreating Russians through the hills and captured Ta Pass (Ta Ling) on the highway to Fushun. General Kuropatkin, realizing the importance of protecting Fushun in order to prevent Mukden from being attacked on the east, sent heavy reinforcements to General Linevitch, and finally transferred his headquarters from Mukden to Fushun to superintend the operations in that vicinity in person. The coal mines from which the army on the railroad has procured its fuel since the loss of Yen-Tai-Tai are located at Fushun, and a temporary branch railroad has been recently constructed from Mukden to Fushun. In spite of the reinforcements the Russian left was driven in and the Japanese are now within five miles of Fushun. This movement of Kuropatkin and some of his best troops from Mukden eastward was doubtless anticipated by the Japanese, who at least took advantage of it to develop a much more dangerous attack upon the Russian left, to the west of Mukden. Here General Nogi with his Port Arthur veterans made an astonishingly rapid movement and practically swept the territory between the Hun and Liao rivers free of all Russian troops. For six days and nights, with scarcely a stop for rest, Nogi's troops passed from Sandepu across the Hun River on the ice to Chang-Tan, and, driving the enemy before them, reached Sin-Min-Tun, and, advancing from the west, are now within six miles of Mukden, from which place the bursting of shells on the firing line can be easily seen. The Japanese manifested the most fanatical bravery in their charges upon the enemy's trenches, shouting in Russian as their war cry: "Out of our way! We are from Port Arthur!" The importance of

this movement to the west of Mukden will be realized when it is remembered that Sin-Min-Tun, which is the terminus of the Chinese railroad, has been the source of supplies for Mukden for many months, and, since the Japanese hold the Liao, junks can no longer come up from Tie-Ling, where the Russians may make their next stand. The country to the northwest of Mukden is low and flat, offering very little opportunity for defense, and is reported not to be well fortified. The Russian line of communication and retreat from Mukden to Tie-Ling is therefore threatened by this flanking movement, and it is quite probable that Mukden will not be considered tenable much longer. Sin-Min-Tun is in neutral Chinese territory, and it is reported that China has made a protest to Japan against this extension of the field of belligerent operations. In reply to this charge the Japanese may urge that Sin-Min-Tun has long been used as a depot of supplies by the Russians and frequently entered, even if not permanently occupied, by Russian officers and troops. —The attack on the Russian center has made little progress and the Russians still hold the strongly intrenched positions on Putiloff (Lone Tree) and Novgorod Hills, in spite of the continuous and terrific bombardment with larger and more numerous guns than were ever used before in field warfare. The hills look like volcanoes in eruption from the bursting shells and the dirt thrown up by them. The Russians have been driven from the Skakhe village, or Sha-ho-pu, and have been forced to relinquish the southern end of the railroad bridge across the Sha River.



The Beginning of the Movement for the Investment of Mukden, February 28th. By March 6 the Russian left had been withdrawn to Fushun and the right had been driven in from Sin-Min-Tun nearly to the railroad

New York's Subways, the Rapid Transit Commission and the People

BY JOHN DEWITT WARNER

[While the following article deals directly and exhaustively with local conditions, the subject is of great importance in all municipalities of the country, and is bound to attract much more popular interest in the immediate future. New York is at the beginning of her subway construction, and it is a question whether she will permit tunnels and subways hereafter to be built under the control of her Rapid Transit Commission, the history, character and tendencies of which are so clearly set forth in this article. Mr. Warner has been for many years a vigorous advocate of municipal reforms. By profession a lawyer, he was a member of Congress for two terms and has been a prolific writer and speaker on the tariff, currency, municipal administration and public art. He is now President of the Art Commission of the City of New York. We discuss this noteworthy article elsewhere in our editorial columns.—EDITOR.]

FOR the last forty years New York has been seeking rapid transit. For ten years (1865-1875) capitalists experimented on substitutes for horse-car transport. The next twenty years the public demanded and got, and learned the limitations of, elevated roads. For the last ten years subway plans have been exploited. We have learned that we must have a subway system; that it should be built and owned by the city; that continuous city control must be had to get good service—whether by direct operation or through private lessees.

One might assume the problem thus solved. But private interest as opposed to public interest is, so far, an insuperable obstacle. Instead of this being overcome by skill or genius, these are retained by, and serve, those whose aim is to coin public weal into private gain.

What then is our first need? A summary review of late history may suggest.

By 1875, experiments with elevated railways had proved them practicable for lower Manhattan conditions; and, by Chapter 606 of the laws of that year, a legal basis was provided for their location and construction that in directness and efficiency was a model:

(1). Upon the verified petition of 50 resident householders and taxpayers, the supervisors of any county or the mayor of any city including a county, might appoint a commission of five (5) residents to provide for local steam railways in such county or city.

(2). Such commission must organize within fifteen days after its appointment, decide within thirty days after organization as to the need of such roads; if such need be found, then within sixty days after such organization determine the routes therefor; and within ninety days from such organization, decide upon plans for construction, fix the date before which the roads are to be ready for use, the maximum fare to be charged, hours during which cars should be provided at reduced rates, and such details, as the commission might prescribe, of the charter for a private railroad corporation to operate such roads.

(3). The commissioners were to receive

JOHN DEWITT WARNER

$10 each for each day of actual service; *provided* they so progressed matters that sufficient corporate capital was subscribed within a year from their appointment. If not, they were to receive no pay.

Under this law was promptly devised our present elevated system. The Commissioners for New York City were Joseph Seligman, Lewis B. Brown, Cornelius H. Delamater, Jordan L. Mott and Chas. J. Canda. In this connection two points appear: *First:* Existing franchise corporations promptly schemed to thwart or pocket rapid transit, so that the opening season of the Commission was a "bear garden" of corporation lawyers, whose succession has been unbroken to date—till the Commission turned them out and proceeded with its work. *Second:* The act thus struck off at first heat safeguarded the city in important respects: (1) The Commission was appointed by the Mayor; (2) it must promptly proceed or become defunct, and succeed or get no pay; (3) at every stage it must act vigorously, without time for lobby work while the city dozed.

Thus, and promptly, Manhattan got elevated roads—not ideal, but what she then wanted.

From two sources came light. In 1886 organized labor, through its unions, insisted that the city's credit should be used only for a rapid transit plant, to be kept under city control, and of which, in lower fares, better service or reduced taxation, our citizens should reap the full advantage. In 1888 Mayor Hewitt proposed that the city use its credit to build subways to be owned by it, but so laid out and leased to the New York Central Railroad as practically to give it a perpetual franchise in return for rental, subject to readjustment at long intervals, thus leaving the success with which city development might be anticipated to be measured by dividends to private individuals.

The capitalists who studied Mayor Hewitt's plan saw but one question: Whether the city should use public funds in construction, for of course (they assumed) it could not go further. As for the labor unions, their Clarendon Hall resolutions (September, 1886), demanding as they did:

> "Means of transit commensurate with a great metropolis,"

and declaring:

> "That existing means of transit should not be left in the hands of corporations, . . . but should, by lawful process, be assumed by the city and operated for public benefit,"

then seemed the reddest rag of Socialism.

Mayor Hewitt's messages are still quoted as "advanced." They were so—in his high conception of the duty of franchise corporations to give good service. His idea of local franchises did not get beyond that of private investments, for which the holders should pay what they agreed, and from which they might properly take what they could. The idea that in this matter the city should so use its own property as best to serve its people was a "leap in the dark" he never ventured.

His proposition was that to the free use of its property the city add a loan of capital to induce the New York Central to serve it. The unions urged that the city improve its own property to serve itself. Thus was raised an issue then scarcely recognized but which, like Aaron's rod, has since swallowed all others. Nothing, however, came of this first plan to make private monopoly of our subway system.

It was 1891 before New York appreciated that the elevated system was worked out, and that subway transit must be had. The law of 1891, largely framed on the model of the old one, was enacted after a typical play for position between David B. Hill and Thomas C. Platt, an agreement under which the *personnel* of the Commission was settled in advance, its bi-partisanship fixed and its patronage, especially legal direction, equably shared between the high contracting parties.

By omitting all time limits and providing that the board might proceed on its own motion from time to time, on all matters within the scope of its functions, room was left for the tactics franchise corporations have ever so well employed—first to delay, and then to exploit, such provision as public need might force. And for the time being the "Manhattan" (elevated) combine and the growing "Metropolitan" (surface) aggregation deterred rivalry and supplied investment; so that when, in December, 1892, the Commission offered for bids the franchise it had planned the

fiasco. Thereafter, as ex-Mayor Hewitt stated to the Chamber of Commerce, October 3d, 1901:

"The difficulties of the situation became more and more manifest, until at length a proposition was made to the Chamber of Commerce by a well-known and responsible banking house in this city to undertake the construction of the underground system."

Whereupon, as Mr. Hewitt states, the discussion of this proposition led to the drafting of a bill, which was

"submitted to the Legislature, where, after full discussion and some amendments, one of which required a referendum to the people, the bill was enacted into a law the 22d of May, 1894."

For this, the second attempt to hand the city over to private business interests, the Chamber of Commerce was thus responsible. In this attempt it was met and routed by the labor unions. The account above given is fair only so far as consistent with omission to mention other facts, viz.:

That while the Chamber of Commerce had dozed, from December, 1892, till wakened by R. T. Wilson & Co., in March, 1894, the labor unions, January 15th, 1893, after reciting:

"*Whereas,* The rapid transit system is one in which all the people of this municipality are interested, and should be constructed and operated for the benefit of the people;

"*Resolved,* That the Rapid Transit Commissioners should demand from the Legislature the enactment of such law or laws as would enable this city to construct and operate said rapid transit system, as presented by the commissioners."

Thereupon, February 3d, 1893, a conference of trade unions appointed a Rapid Transit Committee, which throughout 1893 and until, as it thought, it had finally won victory, in 1894, actively worked—its printed documents showing the solid support of labor in each of the 70 odd local trade unions—in which it was organized. One of its most telling bolts was a petition presented to the Legislature for a municipal (as distinguished from a privately owned and operated) rapid transit plant, signed by 55,000 citizens of Manhattan.

This committee had a bill introduced in the Legislature of 1893. It was defeated by the New York Real Estate Exchange. In 1894 it had again introduced this bill, and had secured a favorable report thereon from the Cities committees of both Senate and Assembly before the Chamber of Commerce bill (approved by it April 5th, 1894) reached Albany.

In some respects the two bills were similar. They radically differed in that the Chamber's measure had been so drawn as to facilitate letting a private syndicate build and operate a rapid transit system while the unions' bill provided a referendum, at which the voters of New York should decide whether the system should be thus farmed out or rapid transit roads be constructed by the city itself. The Chamber was promptly beaten, and a combination bill, including the unions' referendum measure, became a law.

How keen had been the strife may be judged by quotations:

"April 5th, 1894 (*Evening Post,* April 6th), at one of the Albany legislative hearings, speaking for the Chamber against the trades unions' measure, Mayor Hewitt said:

"'The referendum clause in this bill is in direct violation of American institutions. If they want to apply the principle of referendum, let them go to the Constitutional Convention, which meets May 10th, and have it put in the Constitution. It is not the present doctrine and it is an abrogation of the principles of republican government.'"

While in its report, 1893-4, the Chamber of Commerce says:

"At the close of the session the bill was passed embodying the general features of the Chamber of Commerce bill, but with an amendment which can but be regretted as unfortunate because it will delay the construction of the work until after the election to be held in November next. This amendment, which was not accepted nor approved by the Chamber, takes away from the Commission the power to sell the franchise until after the question of municipal construction shall have been decided by a vote of the people."

No other statement of how the city's rights were assumed by the State, the city deprived of voice therein and its property handed over to a self-perpetuating creature of the State Legislature can so well show the city's humiliation as does the first section of the bill itself:

(*The Chamber of Commerce Provision.*)

"Sec. I. In each city having over one million of inhabitants, according to the last preceding national or State census, there shall be a board of rapid transit railroad commissioners in and for such city, which shall consist of the mayor of such city, the comptroller or other chief financial officer of such city, the *president of the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York, by virtue of his office,* and the following named persons [*all members of the Chamber of Commerce*], to wit: William Steinway, Seth Low, John Claflin, Alexander E. Orr and John H. Starin. . . . *Vacancies* which may take place in the offices so held by the persons specifically named herein as such commissioners *shall be filled by a majority vote of the remaining members of said board.* . . .

While the labor unions' part included:

"Sec. 12. The said board of rapid transit railway commissioners shall cause the question whether such railway or railways shall be constructed by the city and at the public expense, to be submitted to the vote of the qualified electors of the city within which such railway or railways is or are to be constructed, and to that end . . .

"Sec. 13. In case the majority of votes cast at such election shall be in favor of such municipal construction of said railway or railways, it shall be the duty of said board of rapid transit railway commissioners within thirty days after the official declaration of the said vote to proceed to construct the said railway or railways, and to make and let all contracts required for the performance of the work necessary to be done and performed in and about the construction thereof."

The Chamber thenceforth divided rapid transit control with the Platt influence—its own *alter ego* so far as concerned local "business corporations." Democratic demoralization having left New York City open to loot, Tammany was treated as a blackmailer that when needed must be bribed, and the city was left little more than the privilege of paying for what the Republican State machine might see fit to let "business" concerns have.

Two points should here be noted: (1) That the "bugaboo" of "delay" was the plea on which the Chamber regretted it had not been allowed to do as it pleased; and (2) that, tho so imperatively ordered by the vote on referendum, the Commission proceeded, not to carry it out, but to let itself be "jollied" by franchise corporations until, in 1899, it again appeared with a bill to wipe out this mandate of the voters and to permit a contract by which it had already arranged to hand over the city to the "Metropolitan."

It was but fair to say that the Chamber of Commerce was in a way disinterested. Its plan was not that of a few for themselves. It was rather the satisfied acceptance of a plan that, ostensibly providing public ownership, in fact provided private corporation stock on which investors could collect dividends.

Such having been the source and the aim of Section 1 of the Act of 1894, its working was foreordained. The Commission thus constituted has since represented the past rather than the life even of the Chamber, and has ignored or defied public opinion from the start. Headed from the beginning by those who had been impressed by Mr. Hewitt's reasoning, the point to which he had gotten 17 years ago—which was even then behind the sound position of the labor unions—has remained the "farthest north" of their imagination. A self-perpetuating body, in-breeding has magnified original weakness. And, finally, as public indulgence and civic pride have grown, the Commission has become more dazed, more vexed, that it should not be deferred to, and more impressed with the propriety of any tactics needed to keep our city from rash use of its own property.

Of the original Commission named in 1894, Mr. Inman and Mr. Steinway are dead; Mr. Orr, Mr. Starin and Mr. Claflin are still members of the board. Mr. Orr has been its president from the start, and the Commission is so far recognized as a Nirvana for ex-presidents of the Chamber, that, of its self-perpetuating membership, Mr. Jesup is now the president and two others, Mr. Orr and Mr. Smith, ex-presidents of the Chamber.

As might be inferred, the Commission is so largely dependent upon its counsel that their *personnel* has been of first importance. The original bi-partisan deal was so far carried out that the Platt factor has been continuously represented by Mr. Boardman, late of Boardman & Platt, now of Boardman, Platt & Soley, while the Democratic contingent of 1894—the "business" factor—now consists

Mr. Rives, whose apprenticeship as ember of the Commission (1902-03) ubtless commended him.

It is plain that a Commission thus con-tuted and advised must be Bourbon, en as compared with the Chamber of ommerce as a whole. It may not be obvious why the "business" interests ey represent are so opposed to the civic irit of our day, instead of leading the ome Rule cause, as (under Tilden) in 75. But thirty years ago the capital-ation of the franchise corporations hich then served New York was too nall to have had much effect on public inion. Of late, however, there are but w successful business or professional en who do not own or serve such in-stments or feel bound, by social or siness ties, to stand with those who . So enormous and so widely dis-buted have these investments become, at the upper ten thousand of our citi-ns ever more tend toward mutual alli-ce to increase their dividends at the pense of their fellow citizens. Private onopoly in public service is thus or-nizing class antagonism and forcing e issue of plutocracy against democ-cy.

For the greater part of the time from 94 to 1899 the Commission pottered—inability to conceive that it was not de-ndent on the then street monopoly at it was formed to rival or supplant. ore real causes for delay had also to met—disapproval by the court of the ute first laid out and a tax-payers' suit tacking the constitutionality of the pid Transit act. In pathetic weakness e Commission invited suggestions from e business interests with which its bway would compete, and called in ose most interested in thwarting rapid nsit to suggest the shape in which they uld prefer it in case it had to be.

By 1899 the Commission had con-ded that the "Metropolitan" Street ilway aggregation could best relieve from responsibility; and, as an extra lucement, undertook to get power to ve it what it wanted.

The Rapid Transit act of 1894 had ovided for a referendum on the ques-n of city construction. The referen-m had been had, and by a vote of re than three to one (132,647 to 42,916) the voters had decreed city construction. The Commission's bill of 1899, had it been enacted, would have canceled the vote on referendum. But on the assumption that the Commission was patriotic and able, this bill was progressed and promptly put on the calendar for third reading and final passage.

At this point a capitalist who had heard the description of the bill, as given out, and recognized the profit that might be made, secured a copy with the idea of bidding in case it became a law, but found its wording such as to shut out every conceivable bidder—personal or corporate—except the "Metropolitan." He went to Albany and called out Senator Ford, who, after verifying his statement, called Governor Roosevelt's attention to the fact. The Governor referred this bill to his legal adviser, who came to the same conclusion and so reported. Governor Roosevelt thereupon wired the Rapid Transit Commission to see him at Albany, and invited, to meet their representatives, the Republican members of the Legislature from New York City. In response there appeared Mr. Orr, Mr. Rives and Mr. Charles Stewart Smith, of the Commission, and Mr. Boardman, of its counsel. The conference developed into a spirited argument between Mr. Boardman and Senator Ford, and at its close Governor Roosevelt dictated a special message to the Legislature, announcing that he would not approve such a bill as the Commission had urged.

By this time the city was roused, and at a Cooper Union meeting, held under the auspices of the People's Institute, and at which more than 50 labor unions were represented, the "Metropolitan" deal was denounced and a committee sent to Albany to oppose it. Meanwhile the press of the city, now thoroughly aroused, also attacked the Commission's bill. After a stormy debate the bill was so amended on Senator Ford's motion as to negative the Commission's plans.

It then passed the Senate under an emergency message from the Governor certifying the public necessity for its prompt enactment. Under a similar message it passed the Assembly. Thereupon the then (Tammany) Mayor, Van Wyck, vetoed it and no legislation was had.

The gist of the Commission's bill and the reason why the Ford act was vetoed will appear on comparison:

(*As Pressed by the Commission.*)

The more important provisions for proposed amendment of the act of 1894 were:

(1). The insertion in section 6 of the act of the following: "The board of rapid transit commissioners . . . *may in its discretion grant to any purchaser, grantee or contractor undertaking to construct any such rapid transit railway the right to the control (together with any use or revenue thereof) of such galleries, pipes, ways or conduits.*"

(2). By insertion in section 7 of the act of the following: "The said board shall, with due diligence, construct the said railway or railways or cause the same to be constructed . . . *if the said board shall deem construction by the city to be impracticable, for any reason; secondly, by a contract with any railroad company then owning or actually operating a railroad within the city; . . . or, thirdly, by a grant to a railroad company then owning or actually operating a railroad within the city, or a corporation to be formed under the provisions of this act, of the franchise to construct and operate the railroad as in this section hereinafter provided.*" . . .

(3). By further inserting in the same section after the words "but the rate of fare for any passenger . . . shall not exceed five cents," the following: "Except upon express trains, *upon which a fare not exceeding ten cents may be authorized when the grantee of the franchise or its lessee agrees to transfer passengers between such express trains and an existing surface railroad without additional fare.*"

(4). By inserting in section 32 of the act the following: "*The said board of rapid transit railroad commissioners . . . grant the right and franchise to construct and operate such rapid transit railway or railways to any road or corporation owning or actually operating a railroad within the said city and (if such city be divided into boroughs) in the borough or boroughs thereof in which said rapid transit railway or railways shall have been laid out, or to any railroad, transportation or business corporation having a traffic or leasing agreement with a railroad company owning or operating an existing railroad within said city, the lines of which intersect or coincide at the same or a different level with any part of the route of the said rapid transit railway or railways. . . .* The grant of the right or franchise to construct and operate such rapid transit railway or railways *may be in perpetuity or for such term as the said board shall prescribe,* and may fix the compensation to be made therefor during the continuance thereof, *with or without any readjustment.*"

(*As Amended by Ford.*)

Before passage Senator Ford had the bill containing the Commission's proposals so amended

(*a*). As to omit the words: "*Thirdly, by a grant to a railroad company then owning or actually operating a railroad within the city, or a corporation to be formed under the provisions of this act, of the franchise to construct and operate the railroad as in this section hereinafter provided,*" and all other references to any precisely designated corporation obviously to be benefited by the phrasing thus omitted.

(*b*). By inserting and adding: "*The board of rapid transit commissioners shall, if it adopts the second method of construction aforesaid, proceed to make the grant of the rights, privileges and franchises to construct, equip, operate and maintain such rapid transit railway or railways in the manner following: Said board shall hold at least two public meetings prior to the first day of July, eighteen hundred and ninty-nine, in the city wherein said rapid transit railway or railways is proposed to be constructed, of which meetings they shall give due and timely notice by advertisement in at least five daily newspapers published in said city, such meetings to be held on or after the fifteenth day of May and June, eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, respectively, for the purpose of receiving suggestions as to the plans, specifications, construction and operation of said railway or railways,* and providing that any contract for construction or operation shall be made only on competitive bids after full advertisement, by sealed proposals to be opened in public and thereupon to become public records."

(*c*). By striking out the provision permitting a ten-cent fare.

(*d*). By inserting: "*The said grant shall be for a term not to exceed fifty years from the time when it is made and shall provide for a readjustment of the terms upon which it may be renewed, such renewal to be for a period not to exceed twenty-five years. Such readjustment of terms and renewals shall be made at the expiration of each twenty-five years thereafter.*" . . .

(*e*). By striking out the addition proposed to section 32 (as above), and

(*f*). *By striking out permission to grant franchises in perpetuity.*

Thus thwarted, the Commission was too sensible of the public disgust at its course longer to delay compliance with the mandate of the 1894 referendum. It was doubtless surprised that rival bidders appeared and that a contract omitting all it had sought permission to offer to the "Metropolitan" was stoutly fought

for by bids and in the courts. And, with proper distinction between hindsight and foresight, we can defend the McDonald contract, wasteful as it has since proved of public interests.

Not so with the Brooklyn extension. A year had scarcely passed after the McDonald contract had been awarded and taken over by the Belmont syndicate when that syndicate planned to pre-empt the system it saw must develop; and the Commission prepared and submitted routes for an "extension" from City Hall (Manhattan) down Broadway to the Battery, under the East River to Brooklyn, past its Borough Hall to Flatbush Avenue connections with the Long Island Railroad (a P. R. R. line). This route was the most available section for rapid transit in the world—connecting the Manhattan with the Brooklyn focus, and the natural resort of more than nine-tenths of those whose crush at the Bridge was a daily scandal—as well as for such additions as the Manhattan subway might soon bring thither. That is, it should meet a demand at rush hours for over 100,000 passengers one way. It was, in fact, thus laid out: A discarded plan for the Manhattan subway had included a continuation down Broadway to the Battery of a "one-track-each-way" section. Its capacity had been planned solely for service between Manhattan points below Fulton Street and upper Manhattan and Bronx, with no reference to any Brooklyn service. Assuming six-car trains, each seating 50 passengers, running under two-minute headway—and every seat filled—9,000 per hour would be the maximum service in any one direction; while no probable overcrowding or rush of trains could well increase this above 15,000. The Commission took from its pigeon holes this discarded lower Broadway section, rather reduced than added to its capacity by a *switch connection* from the Battery to Brooklyn, and offered it for "competition" on terms no one could have imagined would admit more than two bidders—Belmont and Brooklyn Rapid Transit—or could have expected would have any real hope for any other than the Belmont bid. Pending this matter capitalists were so impressed with the worth of the franchise involved that responsible parties planned to offer to build the road, without any use whatever of city funds, under a franchise for thirty-five years only—the shortest time permitted by law—at the end of this term the road, in good order, to become the absolute property of the city—with fares, meanwhile, limited to a maximum of 3 cents, and option to the Belmont subway or any future city line of mutual transfer at not to exceed 2 cents additional. But their zeal was cooled on finding that the plans were for such limited capacity, and they abandoned the project when advised that the Commission would not so alter the plans as to permit them at their own expense to accommodate more passengers, and also that certain powerful interests would "resent their interference" should they insist. The "extension" with the Brooklyn switch was thereupon awarded to the Belmont syndicate.

It is safe to say that in the shape now authorized it will be little if ever used for Brooklyn traffic. Whether some deal was then in such shape that a *coup de grace* could not then be given "B. R. T."—by relieving it of passengers and the bridge entrance of the crush there; whether the inadequacy of this "farcical" "Brooklyn extension" is to be the excuse for giving the Belmont interests an additional Brooklyn route (perhaps one of the bridges); whether, rival bids having been shut out, a popular demand will now be stirred by the Belmont interest to "force" it to make the road a four-track one, and thus a dividend diamond mine; or whether this was simply a hasty grab for "position" time alone can tell. The last was the first direction in which it was used.

In 1901 Seth Low, by the Act of 1894 named one of the Chamber of Commerce Commissioners, was elected Mayor. Taking office January 1st, 1902, he appointed as his Corporation Counsel, Mr. Rives, a member of the Commission, who resigned therefrom to take the office. Thereupon, first the Pennsylvania Railroad and then the New York Central applied for other terminal facilities on Manhattan. In the case of the New York Central a bill, agreed upon by it with Mr. Rives, was introduced as a city measure, but at once exposed as so gro-

esque a surrender of the city's rights hat the city's assent was withdrawn and he bill killed in favor of a new measure nuch fairer to the city. In comparison vith the Corporation Counsel's office, the Rapid Transit Commission now shone is a champion of public rights and easily secured an amendment to section 32 of the Rapid Transit act, since known as the "Pennsylvania Railroad Amendment of 1902." By this, in cases of general, or nterstate, etc. (as distinguished from ocal) railroads, it was empowered, subject to Aldermanic approval, to grant rights in perpetuity, on rental, to be readjusted at fixed periods. This legislation was a decided step backward and has since been stretched to cover cases never contemplated; but it is fair to say that it was openly procured and not generally opposed by public opinion. How satisfactory it was to the Pennsylvania Railroad interest was indicated when Mr. Boardman, of counsel to the Commission, announcing his retainer by that corporation, was allowed to remain in its employ with relief from duty to the city in matters where needed by that railroad, and when, later, his colleague, Mr. Shepard, resigned from the service of the Commission on accepting a like retainer.

In 1903 the Legislature was overwhelmingly Republican, Mr. Low was still Mayor, with Mr. Rives Corporation Counsel, and time seemed ripe for getting whatever law the Commission wanted. This time, Mayor Low, *ex-officio* a member of the Commission, took the laboring oar. In a letter of March 12th, 1903, to Mr. Orr, he explained:

"My dear Sir.—Referring to . . . legislation necessary to make possible further extensions of the subway system. . . .

* * * * * * * *

. . . "The original subway contract was entered into in February, 1900, and the contractor, Mr. John McDonald, undertook to operate the road to be constructed. . . .

. . . "It is also rumored, altho it is not definitely known, that the contractor's profit upon the construction of the subway, as distinguished from the operation of the railroad, will be approximately $6,000,000.

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"The second contract entered into under the Rapid Transit law was made last summer of the East River Bridge with the Battery, and by tunnel under the East River with Flatbush and Atlantic avenues, in Brooklyn. The estimated cost of this extension, including stations, as estimated by the chief engineer of the Rapid Transit Commission, was $9,000,000. . . . The contract was let, nevertheless, for $3,000,000 upon a lease of the franchise for thirty-five years instead of fifty years, as in the first instance, with the same privilege of a further extension of twenty-five years. . . . These figures, apparently, have but one interpretation, viz.: that the estimated profit from operation of the railroad is great enough to justify the contractor in bidding something like $6,000,000 below cost." . . .

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. . . "It may as well be taken for granted that the only bidder who is in a position to give to the city a uniform rate of fare over the entire system to be built with the city's credit is the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, which already controls the original subway and the first Brooklyn tunnel. *I think amendments to the law may as well frankly recognize this fact and give to the city an option, by an amendment of section 32, to make contracts with this company, from time to time, for the extension of the subway system upon the best obtainable terms.*"

During the month previous, the Citizens' Union, after extended inquiry and full discussion, had resolved:

"There is every reason why the city should have cheaper and better transportation, and it is high time that some comprehensive plan be devised for furnishing it, both for the near and the distant future. . . .

* * * * * * * *

"The question is not whether we shall adopt the policy of municipal ownership in respect of additional street railroads, for that is the policy to which we are already bound by the Rapid Transit act, but rather whether we are going to have control over them when built." . . .

and had introduced the measure since known as the Elsberg bill, providing for:

(*a*) *New lines to be laid out for successful operation independently of those now contracted for;*

(*b*) *The separation of contracts for construction from those of operation, and limiting the latter to a maximum term of twenty years;*

(*c*) *Adequately providing, in connection with subway construction, for conduits, pipes, etc., to accommodate other public services;*

(*d*) *For repeal as to future cases of the tax exemption now enjoyed by the present subway contractors;*

gencies, first to school children and then to others;

(*f*) *For approval by our local authority (the Board of Estimate and Apportionment) of any contract for operation.*

In support of which the labor unions of the city promptly acted, appointing a committee that urged the bill at Albany.

While this measure was pending, apparently with approval of all concerned, it leaked out that the Commission had provided a measure, drafted by Mr. Rives, to effectuate Mayor Low's suggestion. A copy being secured it was found to be a batch of counter-proposals to those of the Elsberg bill, and to provide:

(*a*) That contracts for operation should be made at *or before* contracts for construction.

(*b*) That the *operator* should be taxed only on the sum at which the *construction* contract had been let.

(*c*) That while all other would-be contractors must compete by sealed proposals in answer to full advertisement for construction or operation of new roads, the Commission might *in its discretion* contract for new roads with any party then actually constructing or operating a subway already contracted for (that is, *the Belmont syndicate*) *without competitive bids or advertisement.*

The Citizens' Union denounced the measure and the press gave out interviews of Mr. Rives, from which it was inferred that it had been dropped.

Mayor Low's course was masterful to say the least. He invited to luncheon with himself Mr. Orr, Mr. Grout, the Comptroller, and Mr. Cutting, Chairman of the Citizens' Union (tho not of its Franchise Committee); after coffee gave out that a bill had been agreed upon, sent it to Albany by Dr. E. R. L. Gould, Treasurer of the Citizens' Union (whom he had made City Chamberlain), and "stood pat" on a measure practically the same as that denounced by the Citizens' Union, except one amendment, which made it worse, providing as it did that if any other than the Belmont syndicate dare to bid for new roads,

"The total length of the terms of any lease and of all rentals thereof shall not exceed fifty years,"

but that in case of lease to the Belmont syndicate (described as a party "already operating a railroad constructed at public expense under contract prior to January 1st, 1903") the board might "at its option" give such party a lease with renewals for the 75-year term it had.

The Citizens' Union Franchise Committee got wind of this and so promptly warned Senator Elsberg and denounced the tactics used that no Senator could be found to father it, and Mr. Bostwick, of the Assembly, who, in respect for its source, had introduced the bill, so promptly repudiated it that it died stillborn. Not, however, until the last ditch was reached did attempt to misrepresent the Citizens' Union position cease. Day after day interviews were given out from the press, of the shorter of which the following from the *Times* of April 7th, 1903, is a good example:

"Corporation Counsel Geo. L. Rives was asked yesterday to explain the pending Rapid Transit bill, which has been criticised severely at Albany on the ground that it is designed to give undue privileges to the Belmont underground railroad syndicate.

"'The Mayor asked me to put his ideas into shape in the form of a bill. I did so. Later Messrs. Grout, Cutting and Orr consulted with Mr. Low, and finally a bill was drawn up to satisfy all of them. It is this measure that is now before the Legislature. It satisfies the Commission, I believe, and also the Citizens' Union.' . . .

"The bill was taken up to Albany last week for the city administration by City Chamberlain E. R. L. Gould."

The dilemma of the Citizens' Union was serious. Plans for its renomination of Mayor Low were already well matured. Those who should first have denounced such tactics were dumb, while the Union's Franchise Committee spared neither the bill nor its authors; the city press scored the "Mayor's bill," and at mass meetings prompted by the Mayor to denounce other bills it was pilloried as the worst grab of all.

The Elsberg bill passed the Senate. Bowing to the storm, Mayor Low instructed the city's representative at Albany to withdraw opposition to its passage in the Assembly.

The situation was critical. Not merely had the Commission's own bill been killed, but the Elsberg bill—opening future routes to fair competition and forestalling Belmont monopoly—seemed

likely to become law. The Mayor had been driven from the field. Governor Odell would not stand for it in the open, and the Assembly Committee on Rules had promised to report the bill for a vote, when on the evening before adjournment "Dry Dollar" Sullivan (then the Tammany Boss) arrived and went at work. When the bill was reported the next morning a combine of up-State Republicans and Tammany Democrats referred it back without roll call, and for the second time in this connection private monopoly was rescued by an alliance between the Puritan Commission and Tammany.

So much for 1903. In 1904 the Citizens' Union Franchise Committee again took up the work. The Elsberg bill (now Elsberg-Newcomb measure) was early reintroduced and pushed. The committee pressed for early action and kept alert for opposition. This finally appeared in two bills sent up by the Rapid Transit Commission—one to extend the limit of its expenditure, and the other to add the city's bridges to the highways, of which the Commission could dispose.

At public hearing the Franchise Committee told the Senate Committee on Cities that while the Citizens' Union objected to mere grants of further power to the Commission it favored such grants if properly guarded. Chairman White, of the Senate Committee, suggested consolidation. The Citizens' Union consented. The Senate Committee on Cities thereupon introduced as its own (a committee) measure a consolidation of the Union's bill with those of the Commission. This unmasked the Commission, which (first making some concessions, then withdrawing the most important one) instructed its counsel to urge that its own bills be not consolidated with the Union's measure, but separately passed at once.

This attitude was so generally appreciated and denounced that the Union gained a tactical advantage, and Senate Committee hearings closed with the intimation that the Consolidated bill would be favorably reported.

Meanwhile, the Central Federated Union had thus resolved and memorialized the Legislature:

"That unless and until—by enactment of the Elsberg-Newcomb measure, or some even more stringent law—our city is given full control of the expenditure proposed, and any such disposal of public property as is allowed by the present Rapid Transit act definitely prohibited by law, the central Federated Union protests against any enlargement of the power of the Rapid Transit Commission or increase of the amount of expenditure for which it is allowed to provide."

But such pressure was now brought to bear upon Citizens' Union leaders toward averting the indignity that lack of confidence on the Union's part would be to such "respectable" gentlemen as those of the Commission that, against the protest of its Franchise Committee—which had to be reorganized in consequence—the Union sent new representatives to Albany, headed by its president, instructed to express confidence in the Commission and willingness to leave to its *discretion* (tho its views had been shown by the Bostwick bill) the carrying out of Elsberg bill provisions for separation of contracts.

The effect was just what might have been expected. No one at Albany saw the need of enacting law that left discretion with the very ones most bitterly opposed to its aims. Therefore, "jamming through" the Commission's measure, the Assembly threw the Elsberg bill into the waste basket—the net result being that the very evil foreseen by the wage earners had come to pass—viz., that by raising the debt limit and by adding our great bridges to the property which the Commission could hand over to monopoly, our city was made more helpless than ever.

This year (1905) the Citizen's Union is still pressing the Elsberg bill, but with careful explanation of its regard for the Rapid Transit Commissioners, and willingness that it be enacted in such shape as to leave the carrying out of its more important provisions to their "discretion."

On the other hand, the labor unions while supporting the Elsberg bill—as at least depriving the Commissioners of the excuse behind which they had dodged—have had prepared and introduced a measure abolishing the present Commission, and substituting therefor one of five members—the Mayor, the Comptroller

and three others, the terms of which latter so end that upon his entering office each incoming Mayor has one appointment, which gives the administration just elected a majority of the Commission, but leaves upon it the largest possible minority of those similarly appointed by former mayors, thus insuring the greatest continuity in policy consistent with constant responsibility to the public.

Such is the legislative situation up to date.

The sharpest issue between the Elsberg and the Commission standpoint is on the former's demand for separation of construction from operation contracts. In each case construction is a *present* matter —operation one of the future—after years of construction. The normal construction unit is comparatively small, say a half mile. The operation unit is several miles. No practical construction contractor was ever known to operate—operators are not accustomed to construct. Of construction contractors there are scores competent and eager to bid. Of contractors now qualified to bid for operation in advance of construction there are but three possible ones—Interborough, Metropolitan and Brooklyn Rapid Transit—and these so related that there is practically but one for any given route. An independent route once laid out, competing operators would be plenty by the time it was constructed. To insist that the operation and construction contract be combined is therefore (*a*) *to exclude from bidding the only contractors competent to construct* (and who, as sub-contractors, will actually do the construction); (*b*) to confine bids to those who years in advance are prepared to undertake operation (that is—present franchise operators), and who would dabble in construction only to sublet on speculative profits, and (*c*) to deprive the city of the benefit of transit developments within the years of construction (which in each case, of late, would have saved it many millions now already pocketed by the combination bidder).

For this the Commission suggests but one excuse—fear that the city's money, however economically spent in construction, might be wasted if, when constructed, no one could be found to operate the road thus perfected. This appeal ignores experience and stultifies the Commission. In both cases where it has offered to bidders routes it had laid out, bidders have appeared. In one the successful contractor has realized a bonus of $30,000,000 upward; and in the other the same party, in order to corral the operating contract, offered to build for one-third actual cost—at what enormous speculative profit can be but imagined. Moreover, by its own Bostwick bill the Commission proposed that contracts for operating be let out at, or *before,* contracts for construction. Is it now so far in dotage that two years later it cannot lay out routes that, when actually constructed, operators will bid for? Or was it so much more competent two years ago that it could then lay out routes and more easily get operating contractors therefor years ahead (even before construction had been contracted for) than it can now lay out such as operators will bid for when they are ready for use? Or, are its present and Bostwick bill suggestions alike mere shams to fool gudgeons, the inconsistency of which is immaterial so long as they serve their purpose?

The real fear of those who speak through the Commission against separation of construction from operation contracts is not that when the roads are ready for operation the city will get no bidders therefor, but that, on the contrary, there will be too many bidders, thus breaking the present monopoly.

In the matter of a general plan, the Commission has been equally consistent. In 1894 the average citizen assumed that such a plan would be outlined, and its items carried out as might prove practicable; also that "business" men needed no hints on that score. But as years passed and isolated suggestions of interested parties were gravely discussed, with no sign that the Commission had any ideas of its own, people were puzzled. By 1900 the Commission's reference to data it had collected and comprehensive studies of its engineers began to reassure us; but in 1901 it transpired that its only basis for these references to unused wealth was Mr. Orr's confidence that "of course" the engineers must have such. By 1902 he took a step ahead—in advice —and said:

"The enormously valuable property of the

city in its streets shall not be improvidently granted nor used without a farsighted regard to the future development and necessities of rapid transit and transportation within its limits."

"It is therefore clear that the public now has a right to expect from this board the preparation of a general and far-reaching system of rapid transit, covering the whole city of New York in all its five boroughs."

Mr. Parsons's compliance was an essay in monopoly, of which candor was the unusual merit. The first "far-reaching system" was a batch of "extensions" by which all parts of the greater city were "connected" at different points with the Belmont subway, and which no one else could operate, such as that which Mr. Bostwick's bill was planned to carry out. As to this, in his letter, above quoted on another point, Mayor Low said:

"The pieces of the subway proposed by Mr. Parsons for Manhattan and the Bronx are mere fragments to make complete the system created by the first (or Belmont) contract, the control of which has passed from the city for fifty (seventy-five) years."

Then Belmont bought the "elevated," and a further reaching system was produced of similar extensions of both the Belmont subway and Mr. Belmont's elevated, the routes of which were evidently laid out less for public convenience than to utilize old iron. The combine between the Belmont (now Interborough), etc., "Metropolitan" and the "Brooklyn Rapid Transit" interests then rapidly developed as differences were adjusted, and their common cause against the city operated, until we now have the farthest "reaching system" of all, such a "crazy quilt" of unrelated "extension" and so scattered over the map that they are inscrutable until one notes the equable ingenuity with which they begin and end nowhere, except (indifferently) in the hands of the one or other of the three.

Meanwhile, tho Mr. Orr—and Mr. Claflin, at least—should not have done so, they forgot Brooklyn; for example, they, *first*, let Mr. Belmont so locate his subway that they now say it prevents the natural remedy for the bridge crush; and, *second*, they gave him (so planned that no one else could take it) a "Brooklyn extension" that left Brooklyn unrelieved.

Of its care for details the Commission's treatment of the advertising question is a sample. It so botched the first Belmont contract as to invite trouble and start the pending *mêlée*. In the second Belmont contract it has reserved full power of regulation. But in the McAdoo tunnel—tho in part perpetual, and as a whole not protected, as were the Belmont subways, by the fact that the latter were streets—it has left the operator full license to deface *ad libitum*.

As to present intent: Since the farce of competition for the Brooklyn extension, four years since, the Commission has allotted no routes except non-competitive ones under the so-called "Pennsylvania Railroad Clause." And its engineers have suggested none not so laid out as hopelessly to favor some one bidder. It has now given out that the Interborough is ready to take over new routes under a combined construction and operation contract, under which construction will be estimated at *nil*—thus, as Mr. Orr puts it, "relieving" the city.

The program being thus announced, it is worth while to note that, under the Rapid Transit act, this process will exclude new routes from the safeguards provided by the act in case of roads "constructed by the city." For example: In the McAdoo case the Commission allotted routes, part of them in perpetuity, without even the pretense of competition.

Only one acquainted with Mr. Belmont, the Interborough, the Commission, and the results already realized from their interaction can fully judge of the probable rate of usury—in operation profit and stripping the city of all control—on which Mr. Belmont consents thus "to relieve" the city. Meanwhile, the Commission seems again to have forgotten how often, beginning with the referendum vote of 1894, it has been ordered to lay out routes to be built by the city, instead of pledging its birthright to borrow funds of those whose credit is not as good as that of the city itself.

It is not a question of the respectability of the present members of the Commission. That is as unquestioned as is Standard Oil piety or Steel Trust philanthropy. It may be admitted, too, that an ever fresh supply of corporate securi-

ties, in which wealth can invest with confidence of large returns, is a factor in a commercial city's growth; also that the Chamber of Commerce fitly represents this interest, and that one of its members (if otherwise qualified) might be a useful factor of such a Commission.

But some of us believe that private investment interests cannot be trusted to dictate public concerns, and that the Commission, as now constituted, has been, and must be the Man Friday of franchise grabs. It is imaginable that we wrong. It is not imaginable that, w its Bostwick bill before us, we can pr erly trust to its "discretion;" or th believing as we do, we have no duty the premises. To leave the Commiss undisturbed would raise a question good faith—not that of the Commissi but our own.

"How can New York get ra transit?" The first requisite is to al ish the present Commission.

New York City.

The Strength of the Hills

BY MARY ALLEN

Into my temple I climb,
Out of the streets of the earth;
Up through the heart of a rhyme;
Up to the hilltop I climb.
Set in a ring of the sky,
With its greatness arched in, till I lie
At Thy feet, O Most High!

Weary and worn with the needs
That skulk in the streets of the earth;
Tired with the stress of its deeds;
Encompassed about with its needs,
I hasten away to my shrine,
That the Face of the Lord may outshine
This despondence of mine.

I follow the sound of a bell
That swings in the roof with the stars,
A wonderful, glorified bell
Of the Lord, to proclaim and to tell
His down-reaching to me from above,
That my weakness may lean on His love,
O Divinest of love.

And He lifts me along the rough path,
Where I stumble and fall in my haste.
And His hand such a tenderness hath,
And His smile so enlightens my path,
That when I have reached His embrac
And have kindled my soul at His Fac
I am lost in His grace.

And so to the hilltop I come,
Weary and spent with my sins;
And I find such a welcome at home,
For myself and the others that roam,
That I call you, unhappy, to flee
Away from wayfaring with me
To my sanctuary.

And holding the staff of my rhyme,
Beyond, to the Mount, we will go,
That outsoars this low summit of time;
And enrapt in the heavenly chime
Of the bells that call upward, will fly,
With the singing around us, to lie
At Thy feet, O Most High!

Marion, Mass.

The Case of Midshipman Arrowood

BY PARK BENJAMIN

MIDSHIPMAN Milton W. Arrowood, of North Carolina, entered the United States Naval Academy in September, 1900, and was graduated in February, 1904. His class was of exceptional ability, for, in face of the fact that the average ratio of graduation is less than fifty per cent., over sixty per cent. of the initial membership of this class successfully completed the course, and its highest member achieved eighty-eight per cent. of the possible maximum. Even in these conditions of competition throughout his academic career Midshipman Arrowood maintained an excellent position, not only in studies, but in conduct and efficiency, accomplishing seventy-eight per cent. for his entire course and being graduated No. 21 in a class of sixty-two. In his senior year he was made one of the eight cadet ensigns, a much coveted position of honor, carrying with it special privileges and considerable authority over his fellows.

MILTON WALLACE ARROWOOD

The senior class at the Naval Academy, following a custom existing in many colleges, publishes a class book, called the "Lucky Bag," in which the boys' estimates of one another are freely expressed, boy fashion. This is what it has about young Arrowood:

"'A man may have no bad habits and have worse.'—*Mark Twain.*

"An ecclesiastical youth of solemn visage and pious action, who looks upon this life as a vale of tears not to be taken frivolously. At times allows his overstrained spirit to relax and seeks surcease of sorrow in music. Has been known to 'french' to attend steropticon lectures, but is generally a model of propriety. Of late has become quite a society man, and is frequently seen at the hops. Teacher of a Sunday school class of young ladies and soloist of the Annapolis Presbyterian Church."

This, coupled with the circumstance that altho the book is full of juvenile jokes about other members of the class there are none referring to Arrowood, will convey to college men especially a better idea of the type to which he probably belongs than any serious characterization could afford. His fellow students seem also to have been unable to reconcile his persistent hazing of new comers after it had become a point of honor among them not to do so with his prominent membership in the Young Men's Christian Association.

Upon leaving the Academy he was ordered to the battleship "Kearsarge," flagship of the North Atlantic Squadron. It was a desirable billet (for he might have been sent to a training ship or to a gunboat in the Philippines) and such berths are generally awarded in recognition of satisfactory work at Annapolis. He now had before him two years of service afloat and afterward promotion to the commissioned grade of ensign. The outlook for his future progress would, then, be of the fairest, for promotion is rapid at the bottom of the Navy

list, and is certain to become more so. Indeed, it is doubtful whether in time of peace the Navy has ever offered to any one more sure and quick advancement. His future therefore in a most honorable calling was secure—nothing could mar it but ill health or his own behavior—and he had earned his place.

After about a year's duty on the "Kearsarge" he tendered his resignation; this despite the fact that on entering the Academy he had signed the following contract:

"I, Milton W. Arrowood, of the State of North Carolina, aged seventeen (17) years, having been appointed a midshipman, do hereby engage with the consent of my parents that I will serve in the navy of the United States *for eight years,* unless sooner discharged by competent authority."

The Secretary of the Navy accordingly declined to accept the resignation, both because his term had not expired and because it was considered that in return for the education and pay bestowed by the Government a longer service was due than had been rendered. The midshipman had been paid while a student $500 per year, and $950 per year subsequently, and considering the expense of maintaining the Naval Academy it is safe to say that he had cost the people over $10,000 to bring him to his present state of usefulness. Furthermore, the Navy is suffering severely for lack of officers; ships are being put out of commission for this reason, and Mr. Arrowood himself was graduated four months ahead of time so as to make his services the more quickly available. Whatever laxity, therefore, may have existed in past years in insisting upon the observance of the eight years' contract, the present conditions clearly do not justify it.

Midshipman Arrowood then appears to have taken matters into his own hands. He obtained leave of absence from his ship and at its expiration did not return. Some weeks afterward he was found by secret service detectives at work as an employee in a broker's office in New York. He was arrested, confined in the Navy Yard and subsequently sent back to the North Atlantic Squadron, now in the West Indies.

The military crime of desertion is defined as "absence without leave with a manifest intention not to return." The law governing the Navy prescribes that on conviction such punishment may be inflicted as a court martial may adjudge. It has been announced that Midshipman Arrowood will be tried by court-martial. The need of this is unquestionable, for never in the Navy has desertion among the enlisted men been more rife. Last year nearly sixteen per cent. of the entire force deserted. It needs no argument to perceive that if the idea takes root that the desertion of an officer will be visited by other than the severest condemnation, the difficulty of manning the Navy is sure to be increased. It is necessary, therefore, —if the court-martial finds Midshipman Arrowood guilty of desertion—that an example should be made.

The law further provides that whenever the punishment for conviction of an offense is left to the discretion of a court-martial, such punishment in time of peace shall not be in excess of a limit which the President of the United States may prescribe. Former Presidents have long since prescribed the limiting punishment for desertion by an officer as dismissal from the Navy.

This will strike many people as substantially no punishment at all to an individual willing to desert in order to free himself from service. But there is something more. "Every person," says the law, "who deserts from the Naval service of the United States is deemed to have relinquished and forfeited his rights of citizenship; . . . such deserters shall be forever incapable of holding any office of trust or profit under the United States or of exercising any rights of citizens thereof."

That is the most severe part of the penalty, and it is intended to meet not merely the act of desertion, but the violation of the solemn oath of service and allegiance which must be taken on entering the Navy. This young man swore as follows:

"And I, Milton W. Arrowood, do solemnly swear that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the United States of America; that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against all their enemies whomsoever; and that I will obey the orders of the President of the United States, and the orders of the officers appointed over me according to the rules and articles for the government of the United States Navy; so help me God."

For breaking that oath the law casts the convict out. The flag which he swore to serve becomes no longer his flag, nor his the right to its protection. Henceforward he is a man without a country.

Whatever extenuating circumstances there may be in the present case will no doubt in due time appear, but the only reason so far vouchsafed by Midshipman Arrowood himself for his course is:

"Every regulation ever made for my protection has been broken, and I thought I would do a little regulation breaking myself."

This on its face is absurd. Means of redress are always and certainly available to every one in the Navy. The young man knew what they were and he had only to invoke them. That he should not have done so, and that, with his previous training and discipline, he should have taken the step he has, suggests either wilful disregard of his obligations or else some abnormal conditions in his ship life. The latter will of course be inquired into by the court-martial.

Much mistaken public comment has been caused by intemperate letters written to the Navy Department and to a newspaper by Mr. Arrowood, Senior. This gentleman, who is understood to be a clergyman, has an imaginary grievance of some four or five years' standing—from which the *odium theologicum* is by no means wanting—against the discipline of the Naval Academy. It did not lead him to withdraw his son from the baleful influence of that institution before all benefits thereof were fully secured; but now, after the event, he seems to find in it justification for heaping abuse upon the school and the Navy generally. That the Rev. Mr. Arrowood through his somewhat original views concerning moral obligations has himself contributed to the present predicament of his son seems altogether probable.

No graduate of the Naval Academy nor any officer of the regular Navy has ever been convicted of desertion, so far as the present writer is aware. Officers have unaccountably disappeared and their names in consequence have been dropped from the Navy list. In one instance only a Naval Academy graduate has been directly charged with the offense, since he is called a deserter in the Navy Register of 1891; but there does not appear to have been any trial. Th youth of Midshipman Arrowood—he but twenty-two—will plead for him; bu if he be adjudged guilty, justice plain requires a punishment which will be ce tainly deterrent to others. Such a pena ty is a much more effective warnin when it is kept before those whom it designed to influence, and this the di missal of the culprit will obviously n accomplish.

The solution of the problem—assun ing always that the court convicts—a ready exists in a law which is in fu force. Article 9 of the Articles for th Better Government of the Navy pr vides:

"Any officer who absents himself from h command without leave may by the sentence a court-martial be reduced to the rating of ordinary seaman."

This has never been covered up buried in masses of other legislation. C the contrary, it has been read and mu be read constantly and publicly befo the midshipmen at the Academy and b fore the crews of all ships in commissio Reduction to the ranks under this artic was inflicted on two midshipmen who d serted from the Naval Academy in 186 One of them was the son of a promine New York lawyer and politician. Th boy was arrested in New York, and d spite all the influence exerted to save hi was reduced to the rating of an appre tice and sent to duty in the "Rho Island." So, also, during the Civil Wa two engineer officers were reduced firemen. It is a penalty which seems fit the present circumstances. As seamen in the Navy must be Ame ican citizens it appears also to avo the loss of citizenship, but strips from t young officer the rights and privileg which he has shown himself unfit to tain. It compels him to carry out h contract of service in the humbler po tion and in sight of all men serving the Navy for a period long enough bring the lesson well home to them well as to him. For a time he would a marked man and the disgrace would hard to bear. A repetition of the offen under the new conditions, would mean term of imprisonment.

As the law now stands no more "e cessive" punishment than dismissal c

be inflicted on an officer who deserts. The question then remains whether reduction to the ranks is in fact a penalty in excess of dismissal or a less one. Considering the life-long disgrace of disfranchisement, it certainly seems that disrating is much the milder infliction, especially as the term of service under the existing contract is limited to but three years from the present time.

NEW YORK CITY.

The Nobel Roll of Honor

BY EDWIN E. SLOSSON

OVER a million dollars has now been expended for the encouragement of science and literature and international peace in accordance with the plan devised by Alfred Nobel, and it is a suitable time to consider in how far his ideas have been followed and how well his purposes have been accomplished. The public takes an interest in the annual awards, chiefly because it satisfies curiosity as to who are our greatest men. We are all agreed more or less on the names of the great men of the past, and, if we want definite figures to express their relative fame, we can follow the method recently used in a scientific study in this country—measure the number of inches their biographies occupy in the cyclopedias. But when it comes to estimating the relative stature of our contemporaries we are at a loss. It is easier to fill the niches of a hall of fame of the dead than one of the living. Especially are men of science hidden from popular view. If the average man were asked to name fourteen of the world's greatest scientists it would usually be found that the majority of the names on the list would be charlatans or inventors. In regard to the peacemakers also, we can think of the names of five great generals easier than of five of the promoters of international harmony.

THE WINNERS OF THE NOBEL PRIZES.

Subject, Year.	Nationality.	Name.
Physics:		
1901	German	Wilhelm Konrad Roentgen.
1902	Dutch	H. A. Lorentz, P. Zeeman.
1903	French	Henri Becquerel, Pierre Curie and Madame Curie.
1904	English	Lord Rayleigh.
Chemistry:		
1901	Dutch	Jakobus H. Van't Hoff.
1902	German	Emil Fischer.
1903	Swedish	Svante Arrhenius.
1904	English	Sir William Ramsay.
Medicine:		
1901	German	Emil Behring.
1902	English	Ronald Ross.
1903	Danish	Niels R. Finsen.
1904	Russian	Ivan Petrovitch Pavlov.
Literature:		
1901	French	Armand Sully-Prudhomme.
1902	German	Theodor Mommsen.
1903	Norwegian	Björnstjerne Björnson.
1904	French	Frederic Mistral.
	Spanish	José Echegaray.
Peace:		
1901	Swiss	Henri Dunant.
	French	Frederic Passy.
1902	Swiss	Elie Ducommun.
	Swiss	Albert Gobat.
1903	English	W. R. Cremer.
1904	International	Institute of International Law.

But in the Nobel prizemen we have a list of twenty-four of the greatest benefactors of mankind, selected after careful consideration by presumably competent and unbiased committees. Since Nobel strongly emphasized his desire that no account should be taken of nationality, it is interesting to note the geographical distribution of these men of genius. France leads with five (counting M. and Madame Curie as one), Germany and Great Britain tie with four each, Switzerland and Holland three each, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Spain one each. Europe is the only one of the six continents honored, and of the European countries Portugal, Italy and Belgium are not represented.

American names are conspicuously absent. Is this because we have no men worthy to stand with these? Is the Old World slow to recognize the achieve-

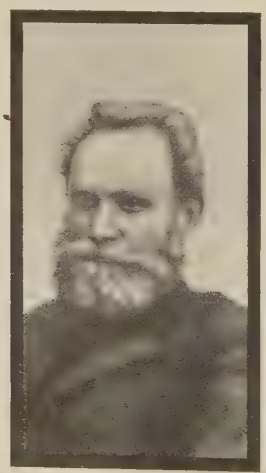
SIR WILLIAM RAMSAY,
Chemistry

ments of the New? Has our national modesty deterred us from pushing our claims? Are our scientific achievements commensurate with the equipment of our laboratories? Are our authors as great as our readers are numerous? Are we leading the world in international arbitration? These are a few of the questions which arise in the mind of the American as he looks over this list of blue ribbon men. When he takes out his pencil and prepares his ballot for the five Americans who ought to get the prizes next December he finds answers to some of them.

Whatever may be our deserts in this matter it does not appear that sufficient effort has been made in this country to see that proper nominations were made with the necessary backing. Our apathy in the matter is in marked contrast with the interest taken in European countries. Nomination blanks have been circulated here in a casual and desultory manner, but it is necessary to make a united effort in order that the indorsements may have due effect. In this the American Academy of Science should, like the corresponding bodies of France, Sweden and Spain, take the lead. Owing to a peculiar ruling, however, against which the French Academy has protested in vain, all nominations for the scientific prizes must be sent in by individuals, not by the body as a whole. Candidates for the peace prize, on the contrary, are to be presented by legislative assemblies. The peace prizes have been really awarded, not so much to individuals, as the founder wished, as to societies and institutions promoting international arbitration. The United States Senate, if otherwise qualified, would apparently be eligible under their ruling. Nominations have to be sent to Stockholm before February 1st. In this

LORD RAYLEIGH,
Physics

FREDERIC MISTRAL,
Literature



IVAN PETROVITCH
PAVLOV,
Physiology

JOSE ECHEGARAY,
Literature

connection it is well to quote the exact words of Nobel's will:

"With the residue of my convertible estate I hereby direct my executors to proceed as follows: They shall convert my said residue of property into money, which they shall then invest in safe securities; the capital thus secured shall constitute a fund, the interest accruing from which shall be annually awarded in prizes to those persons who shall have contributed most materially to benefit mankind during the year immediately preceding. The said interest shall be divided into five equal amounts, to be apportioned as follows: One share to the person who shall have made the most important discovery or invention in the domain of physics; one share to the person who shall have made the most important chemical discovery or improvement; one share to the person who shall have made the most important discovery in the domain of physiology or medicine; one share to the person who shall have produced in the field of literature the most distinguished work of an idealistic tendency; and, finally, one share to the person who shall have most or best promoted the fraternity of nations and the abolishment or diminution of standing armies and the formation and increase of peace congresses. The prizes for physics and chemistry shall be awarded by the Swedish Academy of Science (Svenska Vetenskapsakademien) in Stockholm, the one for physiology or medicine by the Caroline Medical Institute (Karolinska Institutet) in Stockholm, the prize for literature by the Academy in Stockholm (*i. e.,* Svenska Akademien), and that for peace by a committee of five persons to be elected by the Norwegian Storthing. I declare it to be my express desire that, in the awarding of prizes, no consideration whatever be paid to the nationality of the candidates—that is to say, that the most deserving be awarded the prize, whether of Scandinavian origin or not."

In one respect the administrators of the Nobel Foundation have entirely disregarded the terms of the will, and in such a way as to largely prevent it from its purpose. It was obviously Nobel's intention to aid progress in scientific and other lines by giving immediately to a man who had accomplished something a few thousand dollars to spend as he pleased free of all limitations and conditions. This was on the supposition, doubtless, that one who had devoted himself to science or idealistic literature or the cause of peace must have made some pecuniary sacrifices and a timely fund placed in his hands would help to free him from care and assist him in carrying on the work he had successfully begun. Besides this, the public recognition of his achievements from so authoritative a source would give the prophet some honor in his own country. For this reason the founder expressly requested that the rewards should be given to those who *during the preceding year* had rendered the greatest services to humanity.

These instructions have been apparently ignored, and so far little if any of the Nobel money has gone as the founder intended it all to go, to reward contemporary achievement. The prizes have been mostly given for work before the Nobel Fund was instituted, and some of it a generation ago. Six out of the twenty-four men were over 70 at the time of the award; to three men death followed the prize within a year or two. The prizes have added a glow to the sunset instead of a brightness to the dawn. The following examples illustrate this point:

Name.	Achievement.	Age of achievement.	Age of award.	Years of delay.
Dunant	Geneva Convention	36	73	37
Sully-Prudhomme	"Justice"	39	62	23
Mommsen	"History of Rome"	37	85	48
Fischer	Sugar synthesis	33	50	17
Björnson	"Arne"	26	71	45
Mistral	"Mirélo"	29	74	45
Echegaray	"O Locura ô Santidad"	45	71	26
Passy	Peace League	45	79	34
Arrhenius	Electrolytic theory	25	44	19
Becquerel	Uranium rays	44	51	7
Behring	Diphtheria antitoxin	38	47	9
Ramsay	Helium	43	52	9
Finsen	Light cure	34	41	7
Cremer	Interparliamentary Conference	50	65	15
Rayleigh	Argon	52	62	10
M. Curie	Radium	39	44	5
Madame Curie	Radium	31	36	5
Röntgen	X rays	50	56	6
Ross	Malaria parasite	40	45	5

In view of the discussion raised by the sensational remarks of Dr. Osler to the effect that a man's creative work is usually done before the age of forty, it is interesting to note that the average age at which those Nobel prizemen first won their laurels is 38 years. It is

necessary, however, to call attention to the further fact that the later career of many of them shows that if they had died at the age of 60 or even 70 the loss to the world would have been very great. It often requires a long life of arduous labor to develop and prove and apply an idea which was first conceived almost as an inspiration. It is one thing to sketch an edifice and quite another to build it, brick by brick. But the cases under consideration are too few and casual to make further generalization profitable.

What is here indicated as the "age of achievement" is, if not the best work done in the lifetime, at least an intellectual triumph of a distinct and easily recognizable character, such as Nobel intended should receive immediate recognition and reward for the encouragement of future effort. The original work of the world is largely done by young men, often under conditions of great discouragement and privation. Poetry and peacemaking and abstract science are slow to bring in returns in either fame or wealth. Often a genius is not appreciated until he is gone. The world is better at supplying tombstones than stepping-stones. Nobel intended his dynamite to be used in blasting away the obstacles that impede the march of the idealist in science, letters and politics. It cannot be called much encouragement to a young man, out of breath from hard running, to tell him that "if you keep this up for twenty or thirty years longer you may get $40,000."

There is no evidence that the Nobel bequest was intended to be retroactive, and that all the great men of the last half century were to be first rewarded before the judges caught up with the present. It is on account of this method of administering the trust that the list contains so large a proportion of well-known men; most of the names are familiar not only to specialists, but to any well informed persons. But it was not Nobel's intention to limit his benefactions to the men in the cyclopedias or even in "Who's Who." It is the object of the Nobel Institution, as it is of the Carnegie Institution, "to discover the exceptional man." A quarter of the total income of the fund is spent in administrative expenses, about $13,000 for every $40,000 prize, and one of the specified uses of this is the examination of claims and testing of discoveries. The Nobel Fund is to furnish a telescope by which fixed stars may be distinguished from the meteors liable to be confused with them by the naked eye. No doubt it is impossible to tell exactly which are the greatest of contemporary discoveries, but for that matter the lapse of a hundred years would not insure a correct valuation. It is not every year perhaps that a discovery or advance of primary importance is made in all five departments, but Nobel provides for that by saying that the interest may be accumulated for a period of not more than five years in the case of intellectual dearth. Evidently he did not want the judges to be as timid as our own Academy of Science, to which Count Rumford gave $5,000 to provide an annual medal for a discovery or invention in the domain of light and heat. For 53 years, during which the foundations of thermal science were being laid and our modern stoves and lamps coming into use, the Academy found nothing worth giving a medal to, and finally used the money for other purposes. It is not well to keep a philanthropic fund too tightly clutched in dead hands, but at least it would be well to try to carry out the intentions of the founder for the first few years.

New York City.

London at the Opening of Parliamen

BY JUSTIN McCARTHY

THE opening of Parliament for this Session took place with all the old-fashioned and picturesque splendor of ceremonial to which we are growing accustomed under the reign of King Edward VII, and to which we were becoming quite unaccustomed during the later years of Queen Victoria's reign. The present Session is regarded on all sides as one destined to be eventful in our political history. It seems to be taken for granted that the fate of the Conservative Government must be decided during this Session, and the only question appears to be as to when and how the event is to be brought about. One set of men, who profess to have good reason for their belief, insist that the Government will be defeated at a very early period, and that we shall have a dissolution of Parliament and the General Election before the springtime of the year shall have passed away. Another set of men, who insist that they have the best possible reasons for their belief, tell you that the Government will hold on to the very last and that we cannot have a dissolution and a General Election before the coming on of autumn. There are others again, but these are only a very small minority, who assure you that the Government will hold on as long as ever they can and that they will be found still in their places when this existing Parliament opens another Session next year.

I shall not venture to enter into much speculation on the subject, and for the very sufficient reason that the question may possibly be settled before the exposition of my views could have crossed the Atlantic and could appear in the pages of THE INDEPENDENT. The Government have beyond all possible doubt or dispute some most serious difficulties and dangers to encounter. They have still a large nominal majority at their back, but then we know that the majority is divided into thorough supporters and what may be described as conditional supporters.

The Conservative party is, in fact, in a state of doubt, and even of distractio just at present. Some of those who we until lately leading members of the Ad ministration have withdrawn from because it yielded too much to the dic tation of Mr. Chamberlain, while M Chamberlain himself has fallen away an is forming a party of his own, becaus he believes that Mr. Arthur Balfour an Mr. Balfour's colleagues did not yiel nearly enough to his dictation. If M Chamberlain were to have reason to be lieve that an early General Electio would be of service to him he woul probably do his best to hasten the even but if, on the other hand, he believe that the longer the present Governmer lasted the more it would get itself int trouble, he might regard it as his bes policy to give them a fuller opportunit of rendering their return to power im possible. The Irish Nationalist member are assembling in great strength an are understood to be fully resolved t turn out the present Administration a the earliest possible opportunity. Thi is with them a just and a rightful policy They enter the House of Commons a champions of their own national caus and they are bound to support whateve party, whether it call itself Liberal c Conservative, from which a recognitio of Ireland's claim to Home Rule is t be expected. An occasion might easil arise at any moment during this Sessio when the votes of the Irish party woul be enough to decide the fate of th Government. There has not been durin my recollection any Parliamentary Ses sion during which the votes of the Iris National party could have been counte on as an element of anything like th public importance which they may com to have at any time within the comin months. Some of the Liberal leader are, however, rather wavering and un certain in their support of Home Rul and the Irish Nationalists will wait the opportunity with absolute impartiality a between Liberal and Conservative.

A picturesque figure which for som

time had seemed to be almost wholly withdrawn from political life has suddenly come into distinct view once more. This is the figure of Earl Spencer, who at one period occupied a commanding position in the Irish policy of the Liberal party. Indeed, the career of Lord Spencer may be said in itself to illustrate the modern development of England's policy toward Ireland. When Lord Spencer was first made Viceroy of Ireland that island was still governed on the traditional principles of suppression

LORD SPENCER

and domination, and the Lord-Lieutenant in Dublin Castle was merely the official head of the forces, military and police, employed even by Liberal governments to keep Irish agitators from troubling their rulers too much about Home Rule and the condition of the Irish tenantry. Lord Spencer became converted to Home Rule as Mr. Gladstone did, and proved himself equally sincere, energetic, and unchanging in his conversion. When he was appointed for the second time, after an interval of several years, to the Irish Viceroyalty, he arrived in Dublin on the very day when the late Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke, both officials of the Irish Government, were stabbed to death in the Phœnix Park. Lord Spencer's spirit never quailed even under such a shock as this, and he knew well that the Irish political leaders, men like Charles Stewart Parnell, had no more sympathy with such deeds of blood than he had himself. Lord Spencer made himself thoroughly popular in Ireland during his later years of administration. I can well remember being present at a great dinner given by a Liberal association in London, at which Lord Spencer and Mr. Parnell were both present, and at which they were introduced to each other and shook hands as friends for the first time. Of late years Lord Spencer has but seldom taken any part in public affairs, and his life was much darkened by the death of his beloved wife. Just at present public attention has been suddenly directed toward him in an unexpected way. It was well known that he always remained faithful to his advanced Liberal principles, and a more or less vague impression began to prevail in some circles that whenever the Liberal party comes again into power, an event which cannot be far distant, Lord Spencer is likely to be put at the head of the Liberal Administration. This impression received all at once what seemed at first to be an authoritative confirmation. A letter from Lord Spencer appeared a few days ago in some of the London newspapers, which was understood to be a manifesto of Lord Spencer's views on the great public questions of the day, and as every one assumed a manifesto also of the Liberal party's program. It appeared, however, that this supposed manifesto was nothing more than a letter written by Lord Spencer in reply to an invitation to attend a great Liberal meeting, a letter in which, after expressing his regret that he was unable to accept the invitation, he set forth those views on public questions which he would have made known in his speech if it were possible for him to take part in the public demonstration. The supposed manifesto on behalf of the Liberal party gave an opportunity to some leading Liberals to express themselves in a manner anything but encouraging to the idea of Lord Spencer's being put at the head of the party. We only learned thereby more

clearly than ever that there is anything but unanimity of opinion among those who are recognized as the front rank men of the present Liberty party. I do not believe that that party could possibly have a better leader in the House of Lords than Lord Spencer would be, but at the same time it is of course an evident fact that the real leader of the Liberal party must now have a seat in the House of Commons. The whole incident is full of interest if only because it makes Lord Spencer once again a living figure in English political life. As the years of statesmen are reckoned in our times of prolonged vitality, Lord Spencer cannot yet be considered too old to reopen an active political career. His seventieth birthday comes in next October.

I have been reading with great but certainly not unexpected pleasure the volume on Thomas Moore by Mr. Stephen Gwynn in that very attractive series, "English Men of Letters," published by Messrs. Macmillan, of London and New York. Mr. Gwynn's volume is at once a biography and a criticism. It gives a concise but at the same time a very complete account of Moore's life, a loving but impartial study of Moore's character, and a careful, judicious analysis of Moore's claims as a poet. I do not know that I have ever met with a fairer and at the same time more sympathetic study of Moore himself as boy and man, with all his generous and noble qualities, his occasional weaknesses and faults, his abiding affections, his sudden unreasoning impulses, his moods of contradiction and self-contradiction and throughout the whole his genuine devotion to truth, liberty and justice. Mr. Gwynn is not a hero-worshiper in the ordinary sense of the word—that is to say, he does not strive to endow or pretend to endow the subject of his biography with all the heroic qualities combined and with all the heroic qualities never weakened, disturbed or defaced by any temporary interruption. But for that very reason his portrait of Moore is only all the more charming, because every one who studies it is made to feel that he has a genuine picture before him and that Mr. Gwynn has brought him to a thorough knowledge of the poet Thomas Moore. Mr. Gwynn has rendered a genuine service to literature and to political history as well by doing his best to revive the study of Moore's political satires, satires which were recognized in their day as creating a new and a powerful influence in public affairs, but which have since passed almost into very oblivion because we have ceased to concern ourselves much about the party struggles of the time, about George the Prince Regent and his worshipers and his enemies, and about those who having been his worshipers at first became his enemies at last. I think any reader who is induced by Mr. Gwynn to study or to restudy the satirical poems of Moore in the light which they throw on the political history and the political figures of their period will feel very grateful to the author of this volume for having allured him so far out of the ways of the present time. Mr. Gwynn seems to appreciate thoroughly Moore's marvelous gift as a lyric poet and he appreciates, too, all that is best and really enduring in Moore's longer poems, such for instance, as "Lalla Rookh," while he does not profess to regard these poems as the truest expression of Moore's poetic genius or as the noblest monument to his fame.

Mr. Percy White has just given us, through the publishing house of Messrs. Methuen, another of his spirited and sparkling novels. This latest of his productions is called "The System," and it tells the story of one who starts in active life with the heroic purpose of reforming all the political and social institutions which he finds settled and accepted around him. I shall not make any attempt to tell the story, for the good reason that even if I had space enough for such an attempt I should only spoil it for the reader, inasmuch as nobody can do justice to one of Mr. Percy White's stories but their author himself. The charm does not lie in the narrative of what happened, but in the clever drawing of character, in the author's capacity for making even oddities seem natural, in his rare gift of humor and in his artistic style. Mr. White is especially fortunate in the fact that he can be thoroughly amusing and even comical without indulging in any extravagance and without ever sinking into the merely farcical.

We always feel while reading him that he has an earnest purpose in mind and that he is not striving to be humorous or straining after originality or endeavoring to impress the public with the belief that in his writings satire is a sermon. This latest of Mr. White's novels will, like its predecessors, be read without pause and remembered without effort.

Many American readers will, I am sure, hear with much regret the news of Dr. Robson Roose's death. Dr. Roose was a very distinguished physician and was also for many years a brilliant figure in London society. He was a charming host and at his house one was sure to meet distinguished strangers from all parts of the world. I have met many American friends in that most genial home. It was always a pleasure to Roose to meet interesting and distinguished men and women and he was himsel brilliant talker, who could throw the li of his many and varied experiences o any subject of conversation. His ca came to what must be called a premat close, for he was only in his fifty-seve year when he was stricken down by illness which proved to be his death-bl He was a man of generous nature an his dealings with the poorer class of patients he always showed himsel most liberal friend as well as a most c ful physician. I have known many stances in which he devoted his time sparingly to the care of some pati from whom because of their lim means he would never accept any p ment whatever. Of late he had live comparative retirement. He will l be remembered by his friends among rich as well as among the poor.

LONDON, ENGLAND.

Life's Common Way

BY CLARICE W. RILEY

I.

I HAVE wandered forth to-day
On life's mighty common way.
Not a note of Triumph's song
Reached me as I walked along;
Not a stone my vision met
To proclaim how men forget.
Only Love her radiance flings
In the vale of common things.

II.

But I saw—oh, wondrous sight!—
Gold rejected for the Right,
And a sweet, brave smile remain
On the pallid lips of Pain
That its fear might hidden be,
Lest the eye of Love should see.
All this have I seen to-day
Walking in life's common way.

III.

As this common way I trod
I beheld the face of God.
Yea, in simple human guise—
In the patient, hopeful eyes—
In the face with purpose set—
In the eyes grown dim and wet;
And I bared my head to-day
In life's common, royal way.

IV.

Thus my heritage I trace
In the upturned human face.
Through its sorrow and its sin
Shines its kingly origin,
And the sun of love beams out
Through the mists of wrong and doub
Knowing this my glad heart sings
In the vale of common things.

NEW YORK CITY.

Women on the Farm

[The Illinois Farmer's Wife whose article appeared in THE INDEPENDENT of February 9th seems to have created something of a sensation among our readers, judging by the large number of letters we have received and are receiving every day. Some of these letters express pity or sympathy for the author, some disgust, and some are moved thereby to tell the story of their own lives. We select herewith a few of these letters for publication, feeling sure they will interest our readers as much as they have us. Of the substantial correctness of the statements made in the first letter we have knowledge from personal observation.—EDITOR.]

Shortly after my graduation from a "freshwater" college for women, five years ago, I found myself in the following circumstances: Through changes in family affairs I was left with myself and an invalid sister to support. My assets were as follows: A farm of two hundred acres, with an average amount of stock and farming tools, and a farmhouse that had been enlarged and remodeled and used for the past few years as a summer boarding house. This property was situated in southern Massachusetts, two miles from a village, and was genuine, simon-pure country. The farm was adorned with a $5000 mortgage, bearing 5 per cent. interest; the whole plant under a forced sale would not have realized more than $10,000, which would have supplied a possible $250 a year income for the support of two persons. So much for the farm situation.

I had offered me an assistant teacher's position at my *Alma Mater* with a $600 salary, but this made no provision for my sister. Also I had a great prejudice against teaching for women, having seen numerous nervous wrecks after five years at this work.

Matrimony seemed unavailable for the moment, from lack of inclination on my part, or on that of any one else, for that matter; so this was dismissed.

A possible position as bookkeeper or in any of the allied occupations would have entailed a course at a business college, and I had only a few hundred dollars as capital.

Considering all things, I decided on the farm. So, with many misgivings, I began active operation there March 1st, 1900. The place had been in charge of the owner of the adjoining property for a year. He had worked it on the share arrangement and the house had been closed. My first act was to hire as foreman an Irishman, thirty years old, who, with his family, was installed in a small cottage on the place. His wages are $30 a month, rent free, and he takes his meals at the house. He hired his own assistants, two young men of the same nationality. These men get $23 a month and their board. They have proved honest and trustworthy servants. I have never had to change them. I go on the principle that a little nagging goes a long way, and my experience with farm help proves it a good one.

At the beginning of my enterprise there was a herd of twenty grade cows on the farm, and the milk was sold to a man who peddled it in a manufacturing town five miles away. He called for the milk once a day and paid 3 cents per quart for it. This arrangement was continued for six months, when a sanitarium being opened in the village, where fifty patients were cared for, I secured the contract to supply this institution with milk at 5¼ cents a quart, the milk to be delivered twice a day. The sanitarium was two miles from the farm. This contract is still in force, the sanitarium has grown until it now has a hundred patients, and the milk bills for the past year foot $2,558.04. Gradually I have worked up a retail milk trade along the way to the sanitarium and in this way sell about thirty quarts of milk a day at 6 cents a quart. One man regularly delivers the milk, keeping account of it on a

milk sheet, which he hands in to me the first of every month and from which I make the bills. The milkman also has entire care of his cans and wagon.

I have put up two of the Williams Company's silos, one eighteen feet and one sixteen feet in diameter. The ensilage gives excellent satisfaction, bringing the cows through the winter in good condition. This ensilage food is balanced with a ration of hay, wheat midlings and gluten or cotton-seed meal. This winter the herd numbers thirty nice cows.

To return to the beginning of my work: I decided to take boarders, since the house was arranged for that purpose and much too large for ordinary use with its accommodations for twenty guests. I first hired a Nova Scotia woman as cook and her daughter as general assistant at $18 and $12 a month. With their help I put the house in order, papering ten rooms myself. The place was entirely furnished, and I made only some minor repairs that spring. In filling my house the first year a great deal of help was received from persons engaged in the same business in the village already mentioned, which is quite a summer resort. They were kind enough to turn their overflow in my direction, and since getting fairly established my patrons have done my advertising. People come into the country nowadays earlier than they used to and stay later. The house is usually well filled from the middle of May until late in October. I charge from $9 to $12 a week for board, the average price being about $10. I have always done everything possible to encourage people to bring children here. The farm life is just the thing for them and, of course, my place entirely lacks the "resort" attractions which appeal to young people. Special attention has always been paid to the table to make the fare, tho simple, abundant and the best of its kind. The foreman is an excellent gardener and I am able to serve my guests with fresh vegetables of all kinds, raising also quantities of delicious strawberries, raspberries and currants. People are very appreciative of these things. Milk and cream are had in plenty from the farm herd. No butter is made on the place, but is furnished by a nearby dairyman. The farm is fortunate in being supplied by an unfailing spring of pure water, which runs to the house of its own power and in quantities sufficient for all uses. Marketing is done in the usual country system of carts driving about and the service is good; groceries are bought chiefly at a New York wholesale house.

I make it a practice to be on the place all the morning. In summer I am up and dressed by half-past six. By this time the early breakfast for the men and maids has been served and eaten, and I go out with the foreman to plan the work for the day, leaving him to give the orders to his assistants. I look over the barn and stable often to see that all the animals look well and contented. Six horses are kept to do the farm work and to rent to the guests in the house for driving. Some of these horses are excellent roadsters, and all help cheerfully about the farm work. They are well fed and nothing unreasonable is asked of them, kindness to all the animals being one of the first rules of the place.

But I am staying too long out of doors; even if the lovely summer morning is tempting I must go in and superintend the eight o'clock breakfast for my guests. When this is over the other meals for the day are planned; a regular weekly bill of fare is never used. Having acquired, by inheritance and study, considerable knack as a cook, I always prepare certain dishes myself, such as desserts, salads and made meat dishes. Through the summer two extra women servants are hired in addition to the two employed the year around. I find no trouble in keeping busy about the house until the one o'clock dinner. In the afternoon there are often errands to do or a trip to be made to the town five miles away, where shopping is done. Walking is a great pleasure and few days in the year pass without my spending an hour or two in this recreation. Most women living in the country do not walk enough; nothing horrifies them more than a suggestion of walking three or four miles. I go often in the fields, partly to avoid constant offers of "a ride" from kindly neighbors, whose greeting usually is, "What's the matter with all your horses?" as tho no one would ever walk who could possibly avoid it. I am devoted to the life of the fields and woods and am a keen botanist.

I am often asked what there can be for the three men to do on the farm all winter. The care of the cows takes much more time during this season, when they are in the stable, than when they are at pasture in summer. Then there are thirty cords of wood to be chopped and worked up, for we use nothing else for fuel, burning great four-foot logs in the furnace, cooking with wood, and supplying the six open fireplaces with plenty of birch and hickory logs. This work, considering the short and often stormy days, seems to keep all busy.

As for boasting of having grown rich in the past five years, I am afraid that is impossible. I have kept up the place in good order and made some permanent repairs at a cost of about $500 a year, supported my sister and myself, paid all bills and wages promptly, and have put $500 in a savings bank in case of a wet day. If I were like the people who write their experiences for the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the mortgage on the farm would doubtless have been paid off before this time. I am willing and, being perfectly well, am able to

work hard, but I do not propose to deny myself the rational pleasures of life. Our home is made pleasant and comfortable, I buy books and subscribe to magazines and a New York daily paper. We subscribe to the library which the village boasts and which for $3 a year allows subscribers four books a week; also to the Tabard Inn Station in the town. The telephone connects us with the neighboring farmhouses and is a great help both in pleasure and business. In winter I mean to make two or three short trips to New York and an occasional one to Boston, and to dress well enough so that my friends in these places need not feel ashamed to see me come in. I am so much in love with country life that I feel out of place in the city, and after a short stay am thankful to get back to my own "neck of the woods."

I keep an accurate cash account of all receipts and disbursements, and in glancing through this for the past year I see that my receipts from boarders were $3,157. All the productiveness of the farm goes to maintain the dairy, for besides the $2,900 received for milk and cream I see only $150 for potatoes and $120 for pork sold. The expenses are necessarily heavy. The wage item runs over $100 a month, and other items I notice are $135 for commercial fertilizer and seed; taxes, $106; interest on mortgage, $250; oats and feed, $500; fire insurance, $90. These, with daily running expenses, take the money about as fast as it comes in.

On the whole, mine seems a sane and pleasant course of life and I have never regretted the school teaching or other alternatives. It is some satisfaction to be "the boss," even if the domain is small.

A New England Woman Farmer.

Permit me to express to you my warm appreciation of the article in your issue of February 9th entitled "One Farmer's Wife," as also of your editorial in reference to it. I have not read anything upon matrimonial science that seemed so pertinent, sane, satisfactory, sensible, as your comment on that remarkable and excellent article. Hiram F. White.

Wellpinit, Wash.

My heart was touched by the tale of wo told by the farmer's wife "Illinois" in your issue of February 9th, and fearing your readers might think that a majority or even many of the farmers' wives suffer like her I will give you my experience as a farmer's wife for the last 22 years. To begin, I am the daughter of Irish emigrants, who came to America as poor as English persecution could make them, and God knows that was poor enough, and settled in one of the valleys of the Alleghanies. I was not there, then, but came later. I did the usual chores about a farmhouse and went to the district school till I was fifteen years, when I was sent to school to a convent, from whence I came able to teach in the common schools. I taught in several counties, and every place I taught "Willie went a-wooing," but I seemed proof against Cupid's arrows. Even when the man who is now my husband wrote me an introductory letter I rejected him. He was almost a stranger to me and things went along as usual for two years when I accidentally met "John" again. I could not but admire "the man" in him and the candor and boldness with which he practiced his religion. I had read Burns:

"Conceal yoursel' as weel's ye can,
Frae critical dissection,
But keek through every other man
Wi' sharpen'd sly inspection."

I never thought it well for a young lady to let love get the better of judgment. My young lady friends said to me, "Give that fellow a wide berth. He is too much of a buckwheat for you," but I listened to John, and you know when a woman listens what she will do. John "led me to the altar," and then led me to his home, over one hundred miles from "my native heath." When I arrived at his home I found he possessed a large farm, with many buildings and much stock, and work enough for a small army; and, like the husband of "Illinois," "he was a hustler." He had a strong will, and his word was law about the whole place. My heart sank. Everything was out of my line. I said to myself, "What can I do here?" But my husband's kindness came to the rescue. I found him not miserly or stingy, but right the opposite, caring not for money only as a means with which to accomplish his object. He laid all his plans before me, asked my opinion in everything he was about to do, and when I told him I knew nothing about it, he said it would teach me if he were called "off to yonder." I found such knowledge very useful at times when he was away from home. I would sally forth to see that things were aright. I found he had a good library, was a lover of books, from which I often had to take him at the midnight hour, and that when we "locked horns" on a literary subject I was often vanquished. I had some money from teaching with which I bought some new things for the house, and gave the balance to my husband to use in the improvements he was making. He put a wind mill over a well and pumped the water into a tank high in one of the barns. From there he piped it into the kitchen, bathroom, stock troughs, etc. He bought a new piano, as I had been taught to play some. I had learned to milk when at home, and often on Sunday evenings when the hired men would

"play hookey" I would go to the barn and help John milk thirty cows, come to the house and play "Garry Owen" in a manner that would make a Rough Rider think of Cuba. When I ask John for money he doesn't lean back in his chair and say, "What did you do with the last fifty cents I gave you?" but gives me what I say I need, and never yet asked me what I did with it. I have never asked for a horse to go any place but it was ready, with a driver if I wanted one. We keep several horses, and John's motto is, "I keep the horses well fed and shod, and when we want to go they must." In all these years I have worked hard, but ever with a good will, always kept a house girl when we could get one, and was never asked to do anything I did not wish to do. When we were two years married a baby boy came to add his mite to the confusion, and they kept coming occasionally until we had five. We raised them tenderly; looked after the better part. When John hired a man he always put this in: "If I know of you being profane or obscene your time is up." As they grew older we sent them to the common school, thence to a high school and thence to a university, and altho they are the sons of a "farmer's bond servant," they have always distinguished themselves on the forum and gridiron. They were raised away from the allurements of city life, have no bad habits and have never brought a blush to my cheek. I know always just where my husband is. He is never at a "club house" and his wife pining at home. When he goes to any entertainment he takes his wife along. We don't believe in the wife raising chickens for pin money. We have no separate acts. Everything is in common, both in earning and spending. John thinks or says, at least, that the wife is "the whole thing" at the home, and so has always treated me as the principal partner in the business. I have tried to act my part along these lines, and therefore there is no hitch. Now if I had the power and the will to be other than a farmer's wife, where could I better myself?

A Pennsylvania Woman.

It seems to me that you have put us farmer folks in a wrong light in your last week's issue, and the belief that you had no intention of so doing gives birth to this protest. While you commented editorially in your usual broad-minded way and helped matters out very largely, there was still a bad taste in my mouth and I felt like begging you to make it just a little stronger.

It seems to me "One Farmer's Wife" is not only unfortunate in her husband, but also in her place of residence. The husband you disposed of satisfactorily, but having been a farmer's daughter 30 years, a farmer's wife 6 years, and having a varied experience from residence in Ohio, Colorado and Iowa, the article referred to reads, for the most part, like 20 years ago.

I did not suppose there was a farmer's wife in the United States to-day doing the family knitting. The most of us have learned that it is not economy to do this, or to make our husbands' clothes or launder their "biled" linen.

Some of my neighbors eat in their kitchens, but I could almost say that every wife has a cream separator, a patent churn and other labor-saving devices. Some of them "do not have time" for solid reading, but most homes (particularly since having R. F. D.) have the daily paper and several good magazines. And, yes, we have some gossips. Don't you have them in town, too?

We *do* work hard and long (but so do our husbands), and I am honestly grateful for your sympathy. I smiled a trifle bitterly the other day as I wondered if Mrs. Ashby-Macfadyen didn't know that "housekeeping is genuinely hard work" for thousands of her American sisters, too. I have never feared that I should rust out. I am busy, busy, and must be quick and methodical or be swamped. But when I am wofully tired from the dairy work, the pickling, the canning, etc., cannot you see that it is some compensation to know that my husband and babies will have pure cream and butter, that my pickles are not crisp because of the use of alum, that boric acid does not enter into my chicken salad and boned turkey, and that the latter are really chicken and turkey? Besides, our hobbies and dream castles lighten the monotony wonderfully. I have three friends who are quite proud of their blooded poultry. Must they be condemned as lacking in ambition and having no craving for the "higher life" simply because they "made chickens take them to St. Louis last year?"

We are perhaps overworked often and become despondent and nervous, but do not some city wives go to Palm Beach for rest and some husbands to Europe for a stomach? If it is a question of bondage, personally I would rather be a slave to the fresh, sweet soil and my babies than to a pug dog and a social rule that obliges me to leave my dress waist at home and to "do" the "high-up handshake" into the wee sma' hours. Pardon me, I do not wish to be rude. But you are independent and will credit this to my different bringing up, will you not?

As to this farmer sister of mine, her story is the most pitifully tragic thing that has come to my notice for many a day. It has been my observation that modern martyrs' crowns are usually uncomfortable and profitless, and if I

ew her I should beg her to follow your plan campaign to the letter. But you forgot to her to eat breakfast with her family—and husband builds the morning fires.

MRS. F. A. NISEWANGER.

BLENCOE, IOWA.

&

You may be interested to know that I was uested to read the article, "One Farmer's fe" in the last issue of THE INDEPENDENT the Clinton County Farmers' Institute. obably 250 people listened with marked in- est to the reading of the paper.

No public discussion was attempted, but in ny private discussions it was variously esti- ted from pure fiction to cold facts, and ap- ently awakened a good deal of thought.

(Rev.) J. J. MITCHELL.

DE WITT, IOWA.

&

My husband and I read the article on "One rmer's Wife" in last week' INDEPENDENT. e have taken your magazine for over 20 rs. We have always loved its pages, and d it with deep respect and interest. The icle spoken of was a shock to our family. vould like to send you a *sunnier* picture of farmer's wife and her *life* in *Illinois* than t poor lady has depicted. I do not wish ney for it, but I would like to have the East- people know of the handsome homes, the ture and higher life of farmers 30 miles st of Peoria. We live on a beautiful farm 200 acres, worth $150 an acre; have a house town and 160 acres in Canada. My husband l I have been members many years of the st Congregational Church of C——. I am ember of the Woman's Club in town, com- ed of ladies of wide culture and who have veled in Europe. My daughter is a student the Chicago Musical College and will gradu- this year.

was married in '76, went to the Centennial my wedding trip, have one child, the daugh- Have never made garden or done a wash- without help. Perhaps I have milked a v two or three times in 28 years. Have t a good girl many years and paid $2.50 a ek. We take $30 worth of daily papers and gazines and weeklies. Last summer we k five dailies. We have a carriage, buggy, gh, fur robes, etc. Nearly all the farmers e have handsome carriage robes and *every- ng* comfortable.

When I was a young married woman I had the cares and busy times that go with farm , and kept it up for 19 years. When I ld not get help we hired our washing and ning done out of the house. Some years I de $90 worth of butter, often sold $60 worth chickens, and that was *my money*. I bought lovely china, nearly furnished all my house handsomely with that money. When Sabbath morning came we always went to church in town; attended concerts that were good in town evenings. My husband is fond of travel, loves good music dearly, is an inveterate reader and well posted on the topics of the day. He usually spends three or four hours a day reading the magazines, besides the reading in the evening.

My husband has his carriage team of black Morgans and a Jersey cow to look after and makes his garden, the land being rented out. For twenty years there has been a good tenant house, where one or two men boarded, taking that much work out of the house. At the present time we both take life quietly, travel when we wish to, go to Chicago occasionally to enjoy the music and advantages there for a few days.

ANOTHER ILLINOIS FARMER'S WIFE.

&

As I was reading the piece entitled "The Farmer's Wife" it came to me that I could write another side of that sister's life, as I am standing in almost the same position as she is, if you think it worth printing. I was not born on a farm, but in a small English village in the south part of old England, and when I was a mere baby my parents brought me over the seas to New York State, and there my father lived on a rented farm. We lived thus for eleven years, from one place to another. It was most of the time too far for us children to go to school, so our mother taught us to read some at home. When I was twelve years old father came to Michigan to get a new home for his family. He bought a new piece of land and then came back for us, and we moved on to it the next spring.

Oh, there is so much to write in here between the lines of childhood times that we had in a new country of woods and wilderness! How happy we children were! But the work came into our lives as well, and hard every day work, too, for there was a large family of us; and the four oldest being girls, we had to take the place of boys in the work in the new home. Father felled the large trees and then we would help him split them up into logs, and then we would take the team to draw them up into large heaps to burn them to ashes. We could not sell timber as now to clear the land of it so that we could raise corn and potatoes among the stumps. We girls and mother helped do all this work. After the land was cleared of the wood there were the fences to be built around the fields. We laid the rails as father split them from the logs into fences. Then the land had to be got ready for crops to be planted, and it then had to be hoed and cared for, and there was the harvesting of all

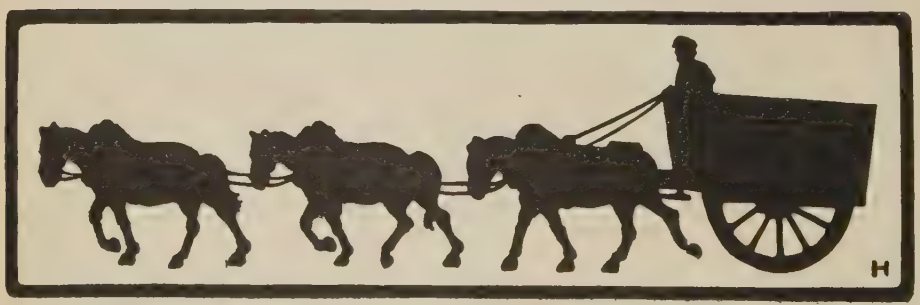
the crops, and so it went from one year to another; but we did not get weary of it, for the little word of *love* was in all we did. Father didn't have any education, but he sent us to school winters. But I would not have you think that he was a selfish man thus to keep his wife and daughters at work out all day and then come into the house and there help to get work in there done for the next day. When I was sixteen we had a Sunday school and meetings started in our school house. We went every Sunday to the school and meeting. Such you see was my life as a farmer's daughter.

Now I must pass on to that of a farmer's wife. That came when I was nineteen years old. My husband was a man of no education at all, and was brought up not to go to church or Sunday school; to dance was his pleasure, and to such places he went. But he loved me, and I did not attend such places; so he gave it up for my sake. We commenced to go to church when we were married. Sometimes he did not feel like going, but I would ask him if we were not going to church, in a kind of loving way, and he would get ready to go. I believe it lies in every woman's power to lead her husband in right or wrong ways if she will go in the right way to do it. She must love and respect her husband, if she expects him to do the same for her. There is no man in his right mind who will not do anything for the loved one.

I am a great lover of reading. As my husband cannot read in the evening we would sit and I would read aloud to him, so he could get the good of it as well as I did. In this way he came to like to say at home evenings to listen to the readings. He came to like books as well as I did, in his way, for he did not know how good it is to have education, which his parents neglected to give him. My work as a farmer's wife has been very much as the sister said hers has been, only I have eight children to bring up. They may not have the polish of some children, but I can say, if I am their mother, that they are a credit to the community they live in and I am proud of them. And do you think they would respect me if I did not respect their father? Oh, no, for a child is a close imitator of his mother in such things. I do not think my husband is selfish because he wanted me to help him out in the field and let my work in the house go till his was done. And I did not work while he ate his meals, for that was one very wrong thing for the sister to do. Why did she not sit down with him and talk to him about his work and his business? and then when she wants to make her wishes known they would know each other better and he would understand her desires better. We must keep in close touch with our loved ones, and not get the idea in our heads that we are better than they; for what is life without love in it? I have worked hard all my life, but I always find time to eat at table with my husband and children.

My oldest child is married and keeping her own home now with her little daughter. The others are at home yet, and we are a happy family. My husband has been a church member for a long time, and so are three of my children, and we go to church and Sunday school almost every Sunday. Oh, there is much to write on this theme, but it must come to a close, for I can hear some one say "She is a goody-good." But, dear sisters, I am no better than any of you are, only for God who has given this holy love through himself if we accept it for ourselves and to give to others we meet in this great world.

A Michigan Farmer's Wife.



Literature

The Historians' History of the World

THE appearance of these volumes,* the extent of the work, the famous names that appear upon the page list of contributors and editorial advisers, and, finally, the far greater list of eminent historians, living or dead, from whose writings the thousand pieces of the mosaic are taken—all these first impressions create a favorable attitude toward this vast undertaking. Why is it not possible, we ask ourselves, to select the best passages from the many great historians and thus construct a whole which will be better than the work of any one man from whose writings a part is taken? Different historians of the same period of history have different interests. If an editor with great breadth of view could select from the several writers on the same subject just those portions of their work for which their studies or aptitudes best fitted them, the mosaic might have a value greater than the more unified work of a single writer with narrow interests. A careful study of the volume which treats the reviewer's own special field, American history, shows that this not only has not been done, but by a curious fatality the portions of an historian's work upon which he was least fitted to write are chosen as bits of the mosaic suited for those particular parts of the history. Why John Frost's account of the events leading to the Declaration of Independence should have been chosen instead of Fiske's, Bancroft's, or Chamberlain's we cannot conceive. Why the choice of Samuel Eliot's brief and wholly inadequate account of the "Organization of the State Governments"? Why not Hildreth's or Bancroft's? But this sort of query we might carry on indefinitely.

There is also a questionable use of well-known names as editorial advisers. Take Volume XXIII for an example. Prof. A. C. McLaughlin's name is given in the list of "Editorial Revisers." At the beginning of the book is an essay by him on "Some Important Aspects of the American Revolution." It is the most masterly essay that has been written on that subject, showing the most fundamental and searching study of the whole field. It ought to be read by every student and by every writer on the American Revolution. If he had a hand in the choice of materials to be used in presenting the Revolution period—as common sense would dictate he should have, since he better than any other could choose well for that subject—the treatment would tend to follow his masterly conception, but in truth it violates his conception at every step. The natural conclusion is that he had nothing to do with the selection. Professor Hart's able and scholarly survey of the field of American Diplomacy is also violated in the subsequent treatment of that subject. Hence he did not guide the choice of matter for his subject. After eliminating those two scholars there is left in the list of "Contributors and Editorial Advisers" no scholar of standing who is competent to choose wisely for the American History mosaic. Whether this is true of the twenty-four other volumes we do not know, but we hope not, for this monumental work seems to promise a real service to the general reader. Of course it could not have the philosophic unity of thought which a single writer might give, but since not one person in ten thousand reads history with any sense of its unity, or ability to grasp that unity when pointed out by an able writer, the desirable end is, perhaps, an accurate, entertaining relation of the small sections of history. This end seems, on the whole, to have been attained, tho, as we have said, it might have been far better had the editor been more fitted, or the co-operation of his advisers been more active. One part of the work of the editor he has done with remarkable skill and that is the fitting of the parts

* THE HISTORIANS' HISTORY OF THE WORLD. *By Henry Smith Williams.* In 25 volumes. New York: The Outlook Company. $72 to $135, with installment privileges.

so closely and skillfully that the reader rarely feels that there is any break. Also he has very fairly judged the amount of space properly assigned to each country and age. Two volumes dispose of Egypt, Mesopotamia, Israel, Persia, India, Phœnicia and Asia Minor. Five more care for Greece and Rome. One treats the Arabs, the Crusades and the Papacy, and the next two are taken up with Italy, Spain and Portugal. Three are devoted to France, two to Netherlands and Germany and two more to Scandinavia, Switzerland and Russia. England, Scotland and Ireland are allotted four, the United States and the rest of America two. Volume XXIV treats Turkey, Eastern States, China and Japan. Taken as a whole, it is a magnificent undertaking and serves a great and useful purpose.

The Negro from a Southern Standpoint

THE literary fame of Mr. Thomas Nelson Page rests chiefly upon his fascinating portrayal of the traditional chivalry of the South and of the patriarchal side of slavery, both in dialect and in straight prose. In the volume under review* he undertakes to handle the vital and pressing questions of the present South. Mr. Page represents the old-fashioned, manorial aristocracy of Virginia that regarded slavery as an institution of "dependence and affection." When, therefore, he tells us that "no man can entirely disassociate himself from the conditions amid which he grew up," we may regard the utterance in the nature of expert testimony. The frequent occurrence of such expressions as "the generation to whom the Baptist cried in the wilderness," "misguided fanatics," "sentimental philanthropists," "cock-sure theorists," "Pharasaical critics," "enthusiasts" and "doctrinaires" (this last designation occurs an even dozen times), indicates the survival of the traditional intolerance of his class. Under the old *régime* it was "a word and a blow" in dealing with adverse thought; the blow has been supplanted by an epithet.

The book is made up of papers which had previously appeared in different magazines, altho, strangely enough, there is no such prefatory acknowledgment. A lack of continuity, occasional repetition and inconsistency of attitude are the natural outcome of such a fortuitous collection. The several papers are so at variance with one another in temper of treatment and breadth of view that they make strange bed-fellows when bound under the same cover. It is especially to be regretted that the least liberal chapters, written at an earlier stage in the author's experience, are so set at the end of the book as to give color and conclusion to the whole volume. The clearest internal evidence convicts the writer of carelessness and inaccuracy of statement and of an inexcusable lack of information. Speaking of slaves who remained faithful to their masters during the Civil War, he says:

> "Doubtless there were many—possibly the most of them—remained from sheer inertia or fear to leave. But a far larger number identified themselves with their masters."

This mathematical twist does violence to Euclid's axiom. Again, we are told that the crime of rape is "well nigh confined to the negro race." The police reports of our large cities and the Census of the United States show the utter baselessness of this statement. When a writer knows that his utterance will be accepted as accurate and authoritative by a wide circle of readers he should not indulge in such serious assertions, unless based upon the fullest inquiry. But what can be said of an author of world wide fame who bases the most damaging charges against his fellow citizens upon the authority of W. Hannibal Thomas, whose foul mouthings against his race several years ago fell beneath the weight of their own nastiness?

Disputed assumptions are asseverated with as much assurance as if they were self-evident truths. The omniscience of the South on the race question is only equaled by the nescience of the North. The Southern white man gratuitously taxes himself to educate the negro (no intimation of the indirect burden of taxa-

* THE NEGRO: THE SOUTHERNER'S PROBLEM. *By Thomas Nelson Page.* New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.

tion or of civic equity). The education of the negro has been a failure, and all the substance and service of Northern philanthropy have been wasted under the spell of a misguided fanaticism and a doctrinaire philosophy.

The whole fabric of Mr. Page's political and social code is based upon the inferiority of the negro as a part of the unchanging and unchangeable order of things. This alleged inferiority is set forth with a vim and vengeance rarely met with in current discussion. The author posits as the first principle of his social philosophy:

> "The absolute and unchangeable superiority of the white race, a superiority it appears to me [Mr. Page] not due to any mere adventitious circumstances, such as superior educational and other advantages during some centuries, but an inherent and essential superiority. . . . He [Mr. Page] does not believe that the negro is the equal of the white man, or ever could be the equal."

The claim to race superiority is certainly set forth with greater fervency of feeling and passionate outburst than would seem necessary in describing an ordinary and fixed relation of nature. This belief is what the author calls one of the South's most "passionate dogmas," about which, however unreasonable in itself, it is plainly a waste of while to reason with one who confesses himself a devotee.

The book shows neither depth of thought nor thoroughness of research, but is chiefly notable as the portrayal of the well-known views of the less liberal leaders of the South with high authority and great literary skill. The distinctive contribution of the volume is the recognition of the emergence of a superior class among the negroes, which is especially significant because of the author's point of view, and the suggestion of a conference between members of both races to devise a *modus vivendi*.

Nostromo*

CONRAD is one of those authors who, like Browning and Whitman in poetry and Meredith and James in prose, fascinate a certain elect circle of admirers, while others find them difficult to understand and tiresome to read. Each successive volume widens the chasm between the Conrad lovers and the Conrad haters. Of his previous books "Typhoon" is perhaps the best known—a wonderful study of the sea. "Lord Jim" is his great psychological study, a book with tremendous force and understanding. There is a moral and psychical uplift with Conrad that is at once cheerfully mundane in the healthfulness of its nature and broadening as the roadsteads of his ships as they gird the globe in wealth of summer seas.

Nostromo is not so much the study of the character, a Genoese sailor, for whom the book is named as it is an exposition of the South American Republics, their people, their institutions and revolutions; but there is also a great sociological and moral question at stake that will apply as well to North America or Europe.

The hero first, if Nostromo is the hero; the story of his success and his temptation. It is rarely that a character is so well set forth with so very little writing about him. The chapters are about a silver mine and its development, then about a railroad and a government. Nostromo is in the background, almost forgotten, with but here and there a hasty glance or vivid picture. A score of other people are described, each one tellingly, analytically, picturesquely: an English administrator of mines and his pretty wife in her leadership of the provincial society; a Parisian dilettante much in love and swept therefor into the leadership of the revolution; an English doctor with a tragedy to live down; a garrulous, self-important old sea captain; an old-time Spanish-American gentleman and his modernized, emancipated daughter; a fanatical priest, who becomes a cardinal; a brigand chief and a veteran of Garibaldi—all these play their parts in the republic toward making it, or breaking up the old one. Nostromo is in the background, however active, and yet he is the hero unforgotten. Toward the end, where the narrative is given more to him, we realize the effectiveness of these suggestions, these dramatic pictures between long intervals of silence. The book is too great a book to be the history of one man, tho that man may

* NOSTROMO: A TALE OF THE SEABOARD. *By Joseph Conrad.* New York: Harper & Bros. $1.50.

hold the key to the situation. It is a province, a revolution, we are discussing, and this leads us to the real body of the novel.

As a study of a South American revolution the book is a monument of realism. No history could give it so well, for a generalizing composite has been taken. Moreover, there is behind it the observation of a great man on the case, a mind that will not confine itself to facts when truths are so much more worthy of expression. The elements combine, the phenomena follow, greed, avarice, vanity, love of power, against generosity, righteousness, affection and pity; the game moves with inevitable conclusion, the mannikins dance for their creator. But the breeziness and health of the sea keep all of Conrad's books from being morbid. His villains, in spite of their villainy, are always of the companionable sort; not that one would wish to meet them in life, they are much more acceptable in novels; what we mean is they do not keep us awake nights as we puzzle over their psychologic intricacies. They play their parts and then lie quiet in their graves—no nonsense of modern ghost walkings afterward.

Notwithstanding, there is ever present a psychologic question, a moral issue that is as modern as Ibsen. In *Nostromo* it is the corrupting influence of massed wealth, the treasure that is symbolized in the first chapter—money massed unneeded and unearned, that smirches even the fair cheek of a great lady and ruins the one man who was believed to be incorruptible.

GEORGE ELIOT

From Cross's Life, Published by Crowell & Co., N. Y.

Crowell's Library of Illustrated Biographies. Boswell's Life of Johnson. Harrison's Life of Poe. Mrs. Gaskell's Life of Charlotte Brontë. Irving's Life of Mahomet. Lockhart's Life of Scott. Cross's Life of George Eliot. Farrar's Life of Christ. Irving's Life of Columbus. New York: T. Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50 each.

For those who agree with the dictum "there is no history, only biography," this edition of standard lives will be especially welcome on account of its cheapness and convenience. The word "cheap" as used in connection with these books means "good value for the money," not, as it often does, poor and shabby. Biographies usually published in several volumes are brought into one, and that well bound and clearly printed. There are seventeen illustrations, varying in quality, in each volume. The edition is particularly well suited to public libraries.

The Life of Saint Mary Magdalen. Translated from the Italian of an unknown fourteenth century writer by Valentine Hawtrey, with an introduction by Vernon Lee. New York: John Lane. $1.50.

If this book were recently written it would be advertised as "an historical novel of the time of Christ" and its publishers would send out cunningly worded slips calling attention to the fact that it is a vindication of the reputation of an unjustly contemned woman. For the worst that the gentle minded author can find to say of Mary Magdalen is that she was not modest in demeanor but too fond of dress and unseemly merriment in public places. Such behavior the ladies

of the author's day would think nothing of, but in Gospel times, when morals were purer and chaperonage stricter, it was sufficient to give her a bad name and to provide material for a proper repentance. "It is quite enough that she had sin in her desires, and would have consented thereto, if it had not been for this restraint put upon her." She was espoused to John the Evangelist at Cana, or, so the author likes to think,

"not affirming it, but finding pleasure in the thought that the world used to be thus. I am glad and blythe that St. Jerome should say so. And St. John, that most fair and beloved saint, so much delights me that I think so beautiful and lovely a maiden was only meet for him; and we must suppose that she was not yet a sinner, or that betrothal would not have been made."

And equally naïve and pleasant are all things the author likes to think about Martha, and Lazarus and "Messer Jesus," for, like Fra Angelico, he uses no burnt umber.

The Secret Woman. By Eden Phillpotts. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

Last year Eden Phillpotts achieved a pure romance in his novel, "The American Prisoner"; this year he has published a tragedy, grim and relentless. And yet he is not relentless toward, however criminal, his characters; he sees with their eyes, feels with their fierce hearts, and lets each plead his cause in his own way and words. The psychology of a weak man and a strong woman is etched with the hand of a master. The somber story has a fitting background in the wild wastes of Dartmoor, a landscape so steeped with fiction as to have an appeal of its own to readers of Blackmore and Hardy. One would hardly dare to see the actual place, peopled with imaginary figures as it has been now for years. Mr. Phillpotts's rustics who gather at the "Hearty Welcome" to discuss crops and theology are a perennial delight, as a fragment of one of their conversations will show:

"I drawed a blank at birth."

"Josh be in a rage along of that dreadful sharp weather three nights agone," explained Mr. Toby Hannaford, the landlord.

"They late frosts have ruined his potatoes."

"Ess" burst out Bloom, "an' well I may be. It makes me dance to hear you men so trustful an' contented wi' everything. Look at my earlies—all scorched black by that —— frost—an' then say whether I ban't in reason to be vexed."

"God's got something better to do than fuss after your earlies, Joshua Bloom."

"Then He's not the God I took Him for," answered the quarryman defiantly.

"He did *ought* to have looked after my earlies. I've done my part for half a century, an' nobody knows it better than Him. An' then to have my patch, as I count on, to give my old sisters their little bit of comfort, ruined that shameful."

"At your old game," said Tapp, "bookkeeping with the Lord, an' making out all the loss be your side, all the profit His. There's a lot like you in the world, Joshua."

The Life of Michelagnolo Buonarrati. Collected by Ascanio Condivi. Done into English by Herbert P. Horne. Boston: Merrymount Press. $7.50.

Condivi wrote a great biography, tho no longer than a Plutarch. It puts Michael Angelo before us a genius yet a man. It is rich in choice anecdote, it describes the rivalries and reverses, the successes and triumphs incident to one of power and resource and ambition, and over all its style and treatment give the time as Castiglione describes it. The work itself and Addington Symonds's praise should have before this prompted a popular English edition. Mr. Horne's translation is close and *con amore,* but the book is published in a very limited edition. The format is less notable than the biography or the translation. Mr. Horne designed the type, which is here first used. It is chaste and clearly cut, yet the page is not clear. A heavier lead and narrower print page would have been better. The letters usually have grace and character. We can except but three: the "s," which is too narrow; the "g," which has the lower line of the lower loop slanted to the right, and the "a," which, tho it stands for alderman, should not have a corporation like one. Mr. Horne has avoided the barb serif or prong that besets the follower of the Renner or Jensen types and the sloping hyphen and the interlocking "w." The initials are appropriately Italian in design. The title-page quite disappoints.

It is arranged as in inscription and in uniform small capitals, save for the "T" in the first line "The." This would be questionable in an inscription setting of any sort, and is distinctly wrong as here rising above the line. The paper is a fine and strong hand-made linen and of good tint, but not quite opaque. And still, even one with a liking for "limited editions" comes back to the regret that less than two hundred can own this book.

Literary Notes

We are impelled to call the attention of our readers to the very remarkable achievement in photography and printing in the March *Scribner's Magazine*. It is a series of Indian portraits by E. S. Curtis, described by one who also knows Indians well, George B. Grinnell.

....A very useful handbook for settlement workers in regard to the management of boys' clubs appears in the little book by Charles Stelze, entitled "Boys of the Street" (Revell, 50 cents). That the writer has had experience is very evident, and also success, which is much more important, is read between the lines of all its pages. It is full of good suggestion and common sense and is written with directness and precision.

....Thomas Dixon, in his efforts to give respectability to the Ku Klux clan, implicates a Northern clergyman in a letter to the New York *Times:*

"One of the best preachers in Boston, a man of the sweetest Christian character, a leader of Evangelical Christianity, whose sermons the *Transcript* prints on Mondays, was a Ku Klux clansman, and at this writing is still unhanged, and very popular in Boston."

His older brother, Rev. A. C. Dixon, is one of the best preachers in Boston.

....Public libraries are very wisely buying more old books than they used to, and it is becoming more generally realized that the latest book on a given subject is not always, or, indeed, usually, the best book. The careful librarian finds out from observation, with the help of readers, what are the gaps in his book shelves and then selects the best works to fill them, instead of buying at haphazard or in obedience to the insistent suggestions of publishers. For this purpose the United States Book Catalog and its supplements, the Monthly Cumulative Book Index, published by the H. W. Wilson Company, Minneapolis, is practically indispensable. It is more comprehensive than the Publishers' Weekly, and more convenient than the Publishers' Trade List Annual, and more timely than Sonnenschein.

Pebbles

It has been some time since women and children were shot down in the streets of heathen Tokyo.—*The Philadelphia North American.*

....Under the President's order, the commissioner of corporations will proceed to find out what everybody else knows about Standard Oil.—*The Detroit News.*

....By having its criminals work in the State oil refinery Kansas feels that it will be in a better position to compete with Standard Oil.—*The Detroit Free Press.*

....If Russia had an army of soldiers who were as accurate marksmen as her bomb throwers the war with Japan might terminate differently.—*The Detroit Free Press.*

....The following note was received by a teacher: "Please, sir, Johnnie was kept home to-day. I have had twins. It shant occur again. Yours, truly, Mrs. Smith."—*The School Journal.*

....The Czar might have acknowledged the right of the people to petition for redress of grievances without paying any more attention to the grievances than the United States Senate does.—*The Detroit Free Press.*

....It is reported that one of our newly married ladies kneads bread with her gloves on. The incident may be peculiar, but there are others. The editor of this paper needs bread with his shoes on; he needs bread with his shirt on; he needs bread with his pants on, and unless some of the delinquent subscribers of this paper pay up before long he will need bread without so much as anything on, and this is no Garden of Eden, either, in the winter time.—*Enid (Oklahoma) Daily Wave.*

....Doesn't it make you weary to read the rot of those rattle-brained idiots of the Chicago press who are repeatedly ridiculing the country papers on their locals? These two by four lunch counter fiends think it awful funny when some country newspaper says: "Hiram Slocum has sold his Holstein cow to Ed. Childress." But, of course, it is just the proper caper when they say: "Mrs. Franklin Oliver Lowden has just returned from the Epsom Lorimer kennels." Oh, that's great! That bull pup would bring about thirty cents in the dog pound, while Slocum's cow would sell for $50 in the dark. Because Gussie Davis was over at Guard's Point Sunday to see his best girl they throw a shoe, but if William Henry Harrison Pook, the society leader, was in Milwaukee last Saturday to see Miss Gertie Pabst they would slobber over a half column and have three pictures of Gertie and William Henry on the front page.—*Gallatin, Ill., Democrat.*

Editorials

The Responsibility for Monopolistic Extortion

THE story of the handing over of Rapid Transit in New York City to a private monopoly which Mr. John De Witt Warner contributes to THE INDEPENDENT this week is, all in all, the most remarkable chapter yet written in the history of capitalistic greed, moral paralysis and political corruption in America. The exposure of the Tweed ring by the New York *Times* a generation ago revealed the possibilities of a purely criminal exploitation of a city. Charles Francis Adams's "Story of Erie" foreshadowed Miss Tarbell's history of the Standard Oil Monopoly as an exposition of the methods by which unscrupulous finance controls corporation politics, State legislation and the courts. Mr. Warner's article renders the far more important service of turning the searchlight upon a supposedly moral, respectable, substantial element in the community, and exposing its full responsibility for a shameful betrayal of the people.

No men in New York city are held, and deservedly held, in higher honor by the public than the men who compose the Chamber of Commerce. There are no men against whose fair name the breath of suspicion could more idly blow than the gentlemen that have served on the Rapid Transit Commission. There is no one man whose character is more unhesitatingly conceded by political friends and political foes alike to be of unimpeachable integrity than the honorable Seth Low. Yet these men, when it was absolutely within their power to give to New York City a system of rapid transit that should be successful as a means of expeditiously transporting a vast population at reasonable prices, and at the same time a source of vast revenue to the city, deliberately handed it over to private interests and saddled upon the public an extortionate monopoly, which will coin untold millions of dollars from the people's necessity and which has already assumed the attitude of opposition to any further extension of subway traffic until the people are made to stand and deliver. Mr. Warner does not advance this proposition as an item of "information and belief," leaving the public to guess whether he knows any more about the matter than those whose interest it would be to deny his assertions. He gives to the reading public the documentary proofs of his charges.

The article is remarkable also for another reason: By further documentary evidence Mr. Warner establishes his assertion that the element in the community which, from first to last, has clearly seen the true public interest, has formulated it in unequivocal language and has battled for it in the forum of public opinion and in the Legislature, has been the despised and maligned labor unions.

If these revelations applied to New York City only they would be serious enough. Unhappily they are but examples of conduct and conditions that prevail in all the great cities of this republic, and probably in most of the towns and villages. A gigantic struggle is on between capitalism, bent upon the utmost extortion that can be practiced, and a people that is becoming thoroughly aroused and wrathful with a sense of outraged right. In this struggle the "respectable" business men, whose duty it is to take broad and sound views of the public welfare, and to stand firmly by the principles of justice and honor, have thus far with comparatively few exceptions allowed themselves through prejudice, narrow-mindedness and selfishness to play into the hands of the most unscrupulous manipulators of economic forces that the world has ever seen.

We do not propose to waste breath or ink in mere preaching on this theme. We shall merely point out to these estimable gentlemen, these "conservative" individuals, these champions of "safe and cautious" progress, who utter words of solemn warning against agitators and inveigh against the dangerous activity of labor organizations, that *they*, the respectable, substantial citizenship of the nation, are the men who are undermining the foundations of American society, endangering the republican scheme of government and storing up for themselves wrath against the day of wrath.

The avidity with which the people have devoured the recent exposures of corporation politics and finance should be to men who can read the signs of the times an all sufficient warning that the day of reckoning is at hand. Happily we have in America the universal manhood suffrage, and the people can do what they will with the business system, for the business system has come to rest upon corporate powers and privileges created by the State. What the people will do with their power is purely a question of what the people happen to think or believe about conditions that affect the general welfare. So far as the political outcome is concerned it matters not at all whether a story like Lawson's "Frenzied Finance" is in the main true or in the main false if the people happen to believe that it is true. A few documents like those that Mr. Warner contributes to popular enlightenment will convince some tens of thousands of voters that, whether true in detail or not, the writings of Lawson, Miss Tarbell, Lincoln Steffens and others have not told the half about the real greed and corruption that have been ruling with a high hand in American business and political activity. When this conviction is once established in the popular mind no fear of free silver or of populism will deter the people from throwing in their lot with the Bryan type of democracy. They will not stop at "safe" or conservative restrictions of corporate power. They will feel that the positions taken by labor organizations, Populists and even Socialists more truly express the real interests of the people than do the leadership and "practical judgment" of the business classes.

If the business classes wish to retain their leadership and influence they will have to reform their "views" and their ways radically and promptly, and the sooner they set about it the better they will fare. When popular revolt gets under way it will not stop with the "governmental regulation" of corporate activity. It will proceed through schemes of taxation and otherwise to bring about a redistribution of wealth by a confiscation of property.

Who Are Our Great Men?

THE article in this issue on the Nobel prize winners raises the interesting questions whether we have in the United States any men worthy to rank with the twenty-four there named, and, if so, who they are. The popular discussion of these questions would be very profitable in any case. If we find that we have men of the first rank in creative ability, it will be the first step toward securing to them a rightful honor. If we find we have not, it will tend to moderate our national self-conceit. Besides, the consideration of the subject will help us to settle in our own minds what is the international standard of greatness and teach us to appreciate those among us who are doing most for the benefit of mankind in these five lines of endeavor. It is much more important that our geniuses should be recognized by their own neighbors than by the Swedish academies.

We do not know how much pleasure a man gets from his posthumous fame. He may be in the enjoyment of such complete happiness that our eulogies cannot add to it, or he may have such insight into our minds and motives that our praise appears to him contemptible. But we all know what pleasure we derive in this life from the grateful appreciation of our work, and it is not so liable to spoil us as some are apt to think.

The country needs to have its greatest

benefactors introduced to it. Let us find out who they are from those among us who have best reason to know. The administrators of the Nobel Fund are not infallible, and we do not share Dr. Slosson's confidence in the practicability of a choice by our National Academy of Sciences. Nor will a plebiscite settle the matter. A man cannot be elected genius by popular vote. But it is quite as important for the public to know who is doing the best work in physics or physiology as it is to know who is the fastest sprinter or champion bruiser.

Who would you name as the five Americans most worthy to receive the Nobel prizes next year? Prepare your nominating ballot and send it to us. We will keep the record of the votes and report results. Then ask your friends the question and get them to send us their opinions. Instead of talking about the great criminals of the country, as our daily papers would have you do, talk about our great leaders of thought. Posit the question for the discussion of debating societies. Use it at evening social gatherings as a cure for dumbness by mental suggestion. In sending in your ballots all that is necessary is to give the names of the five men you would recommend for the Nobel prizes for discoveries in physics, chemistry and medicine, for idealistic literature and the promotion of peace, indicating, if you like, by a few words, the particular achievement for which the award should be given. If you do not feel competent to name all five, give one or more. Add your own name unless you have already included it among the candidates for the Nobel prizes. The conditions of the founder are given in full in his own words in the article referred to. Since it is evident that the Nobel committees do not propose to consider the one year limit, any living Americans may be included, regardless of the date of their most important work.

As a start in this inquiry we have asked several friends for nominations and we present them here without attempting to supplement, eliminate or select. The names may serve to incite others to make similar suggestions, but we certainly do not want the votes to be restricted to these nominations:

"To the person who has made the most important discovery or invention in the domain of physics": Barus, Bauer, Bell, Edison, Langley, Michelson, Nichols, Pupin, Tesla, Trowbridge.

"To the person who has made the most important chemical discovery or improvement": Baskerville, Gibbs, Gooch, Mallet, Morley, Nif, Noyes, Remsen.

"To the person who has made the most important discovery in the domain of physiology or medicine": Abbott, Atwater, Billings, Bowditch, Chittenden, Donaldson, Flexner, Loeb, Mathews, Meltzer, Osler, Prudden, Senn, Welch.

"To the person who has produced in the field of literature the most distinguished work of an idealistic tendency": Allen, Burroughs, Cable, Carman, Clemens, Mrs. Freeman, Hale, Howells, James, London, Stedman, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Wharton.

"To the person who has most or best promoted the fraternity of nations and the abolishment or diminution of standing armies and the formation and increase of peace congresses" (by decision of the committee a society is also eligible to this prize): Bartholdt, Carnegie, Foster, Hay, Roosevelt, Smiley, Trueblood, White.

The Russian Crisis

THE Russian crisis is very near, if it has not already come. In the East the determined little men, who can die but cannot fail, are driving and dividing the largest army that Russia can supply. There the decisive struggle of the war is at the point of disastrous conclusion for the blind insolence which, with the contempt bred of valor and vodka, thought to crush the absurd impertinence of the yellow islanders. How bravely they marched to war! With what assurance they told of peace terms settled at Tokyo! Now Oyama leaves their captured fortress behind him and sweeps them back from Mukden in hopeless defeat, and Kuropatkin sends despairing messages to the Czar.

And the Czar scarce stops to think of his army in flight and defeat, while he trembles before his own subjects at home.

What shall he do? Shall he remain the Autocrat, and appeal to his dear children to stand by their Father and uphold his throne against those who demand new rights, unknown to their ancestors? Or shall he yield to the spirit of the age, acknowledge that the old manner has passed away, and admit the claims of the people, who cry so tumultuously for the liberty which all the rest of Europe has achieved?

Distracted, weak-willed, pulled both ways by the mutual jealousy of his advisers, he has done both things in the same day, or tried, or seemed, to do them. He has first issued a piteous appeal to his obedient and loyal subjects to protect his throne against the violence of revolution. Then, within twenty-four hours, he has sent out a new rescript, which declares that he intends to grant, in a way, what the revolutionists ask. He will summon representatives of the people, who shall give him advice, yes, advice, as to how he shall rule the land. He does not say when or how, only that some uncertain thing of that sort shall be done. Thus he sends out the two messages, one as if written by Pobiedonostev, the other as if haltingly dictated by de Witte, and the two perplexing the populace which reads it. Does the old Absolutism, they ask, still rule the counsels of the throne; or has the new spirit of the new age begun to gain control? They cannot tell; they do not know. They only know that promises are cheap, and have been often uttered easily by kings in times of stress, to be forgotten when the peril is past. Little reason have they to trust the Grand Dukes and the Procurator of the Holy Synod. They will not accept valueless words; they want deeds; they want what the revolution of 1849 gave to the peoples to the west of them.

But meanwhile Kuropatkin and a half million fleeing, frozen soldiers are forgotten. Let them flee, let them freeze, for other, greater perils are menacing in St. Petersburg and Warsaw, in Finland, in Poland, in the Crimea, in the Caucasus. Reinforcements and military supplies have ceased to flow along the Siberian railway. Kuropatkin calls for help, but no help can come. Kuroki and Oku and Nogi press upon him relentlessly, and he can only cry and flee. The end of the war, so proudly accepted, has nearly come, in utter defeat and disgrace. When can Russia again lift up her head? Only when she admits the rights of the people to control their own destiny. Liberty must be the watchword for Russia as for all the rest of the civilized world. Then Russia, grand, great nation, land of the future, will achieve her manifest destiny, not of brutal conquest, but of internal growth and prosperity; no more knout, no more Siberian exile, no more famine, but release to the exiles, and peace for the world. It is for such a victory of peace that all the world prays, and those most who most love Russia and have highest hopes of her future greatness, sure to grow out of her present defeat abroad and collapse at home.

Convalescence and the Strenuous Life

Not long since Sir William Broadbent, the distinguished English physician, acknowledged as one of the best living authorities in medicine, suggested, at an annual meeting of the British Medical Association, that entirely too little time is given to convalescence after serious illness in our strenuous age. He insisted that, for instance, after typhoid fever at least a year to a year and a half should be devoted as far as possible entirely to the regaining of the strength and health sure to have been undermined to some degree at least by the serious illness just gone through. His expression did not meet with any very cordial agreement on the part of his medical colleagues, and there were some even who did not hesitate to consider the opinion as almost radical in its ultra conservatism. It is very curious, however, to observe that there has been a gradual change of sentiment in this matter in the medical profession, and that there are many prominent American physicians who now emphasize the necessity for a much longer period of convalescence after serious

illness than has been the rule heretofore.

At the last meeting of the American Medical Association the principal subject of discussion was arteriosclerosis, or the degeneration of arteries. The expression, "A man is as old as his arteries," is a universally accepted axiom. The reason for this is not far to seek. The arteries are not mere tubes which convey the blood from the heart to the head and the extremities, but they form a very important part of the circulatory system. When the heart pumps blood into the arteries the energy of propulsion causes a distention of the muscular walls of the arteries. When the heart's energy ceases to act the elasticity of the arteries reacts to force the blood further and further through the arterial system. The muscular coat of the arteries then is nearly as important a dynamic principle for the continuance of the circulation as is the heart muscle itself. When arteries lose their elasticity the circulation fails almost as inevitably as it would if there were diseases of the heart muscle.

A number of those who took part in the discussion on arteriosclerosis called attention to the fact that the arteries seem to degenerate, especially as the result of various infectious diseases. With regard to the early degeneration of arteries, which constitutes the most important factor in premature senility, special stress was laid upon the observation that it is particularly after severe cases of typhoid fever that this premature aging of the arteries seems to be of most frequent occurrence. Other infectious diseases, as rheumatism, for instance, are almost as important, and some of the minor infectious ailments seem to play a definite role. The most important suggestion, however, was that further increase in the average length of life could only be made by more careful attention to convalescence after these ailments and insistence on a complete return to health and strength before permission is given for the resumption of the ordinary duties of life.

With regard to rheumatism, of course, this observation has often been made before, tho not so much because of the tendency of the disease to affect the arteries as because of its well known and very marked liability to produce affections of the heart. The only hope of anything like a complete restoration to health in these cases depends upon prolonged and careful convalescence. It has been pointed out, over and over again, that one of the reasons why there are many more refusals on the part of life insurance companies at the present time is that the modern treatment of rheumatism by allaying the pain early often tempts patients suffering from this disease to get around on their feet much sooner than is advisable. The newer coal tar remedies which produce this happy anodyne effect for the moment are in themselves depressing and tend to make recovery even less complete than it might otherwise be. Indeed, it is a question in the minds of many physicians whether the drugs that cure pain have not done more harm than good. Pain is a very precious warning on nature's part, which emphasizes the necessity for rest and care. When it is stilled by artificial means which act upon the nervous system and not directly upon the source of the pain evils are likely to follow, some of which are to be seen in the shortened lives of apparently healthy individuals with a good heritage as regards length of life.

In nothing, perhaps, is the tendency to abbreviate convalescence more noticeable than in childhood. Physicians are constantly urged by parents to allow them to send their children back to school after the so-called ordinary diseases of childhood. The physician is often apt to think that this is done not quite so much out of regard for the child's education as for the desire to be through with the bother of caring for them at home. After all, school hours represent a time of relief for the home from whatever annoyance there may be in the care of children. It is unfortunate, however, that the little ones should, before they have completely regained their strength, be placed in

situations where they are tempted to take just as violent physical exercise as before, while at the same time they are encouraged to take up their mental work and try to make up for the time lost during their illness. No one of the so-called ordinary diseases of childhood can be considered trivial. Human life will be much longer, and there will be less liability for disease in after life, when the ordinary diseases of childhood have by care and prophylaxis been wiped out.

In the midst of the modern strenuous life, then, it will at least have to be remembered that due time for convalescence from serious disease is not time wasted, but, on the contrary, usually time gained, because of the length of life that may be assured by proper restoration of all important organs and functions to their normal health. The lesson would seem to be especially needed here in America, and the fact that American physicians should be so ready to express an opinion thought not so long since to be overconservative shows how necessary they consider this view of the matter. A few months saved for the pursuit of business now may mean the loss of many precious years a little later in life, or may mean a lowered state of vitality that leaves the individual likely to be carried away by any recurrent disease, such as pneumonia, that happens to come along. Indeed, there are not a few who consider the increased mortality from pneumonia to be due to the lack of vital resistance consequent upon inadequate convalescence from previous serious disease.

The lesson must be learned that nature will at times allow drafts on future strength, but she inexorably demands their payment when due, and the rate of interest is high. In early middle age, then, a man who has abused his congenital store of vitality, which is always limited, may find that any emergency in life will come upon him with exhausted resources. A feature of the simple, natural life that is to be long and happy must consist in a husbanding of vital resources during and after times of critical strain.

Professor Jenks on Christianity in China

Professor Jenks, of Cornell University, was invited to China especially to advise its Government as to its financial policy. But shortly before his return he was asked by one of the leading Governors to draw up a memorandum as to the "Missionary Problem," which he did, with the proviso that it should not see the light until some time after he had left the country. It has now been published in *The North China Herald,* and is of no little interest.

It was proper that Professor Jenks should assume the attitude of a scientific observer, indifferent to the religious superiority of any one religion over any other and concerned only with their political and social influence and relations.

He recognizes that Christian missions bring both advantages and difficulties, and he attempts to distinguish them. The difficulties come from three sources: (1) The interference in the courts sometimes by missionaries in favor of their converts, to the miscarriage of justice; (2) the substitution in some cases of loyalty to the Church for loyalty to the Government; (3) the use of the Churches by local clans to further their own quarrels. Doubless there is some justice in these criticisms, and much has been said on the subject. By a recent treaty official status was given to French missionaries, so that they might demand audience of the officials at any time. This is wrong, and much complaint has often been made of Spanish and Italian missionaries that they try to control in behalf of their converts the decisions of the officials; and occasionally English and American missionaries have been charged with the same interference, altho this is sternly condemned in their missionary conferences and seldom occurs.

Of course Professor Jenks is right in advising that the Chinese Government refuse to allow missionaries to interfere in behalf of their converts with the regular course of justice. He says—and we fully agree:

"I think it would usually be the case, certainly as regards English and American missionaries, that Ministers and Consuls would not

uphold such interference, and the Chinese Government should insist upon preventing any such interference on the part of any missionaries."

But whatever the difficulties Professor Jenks sees, on the whole, great advantages. They are (1) The medical work; (2) the educational work; (3) the religious teaching so far as it tends to break down the superstition which opposes progress and add the valuable elements of independent thought and personal responsibility and love of all human beings. Yet some teachings, he believes, may be harmful, so far as they oppose Chinese religions on the mere ground that they are non-Christian and interfere with Christian worship.

Accordingly Professor Jenks suggests that Christianity has some things to teach China which may properly be added to its Confucianism. Such are: (1) Its doctrine of personal responsibility, as against responsibility put upon parents, priests or teachers; (2) the consequent independence in one's judgment; (3) obedience through one's individual conscience to the law of right and justice; (4) the doctrine of charity and love to one's neighbors. He tells the Chinese Governor that any religion which imposes on its members implicit subjection to ecclesiastical authorities in matters of faith or morals, and which thus sets aside personal responsibility, is wrong, inasmuch as it encourages despotism and strict obedience to superiors rather than to principles. The bearing of this principle extends, of course, beyond its religious scope, and this was evidently in Professor Jenks's mind. He says:

"It would perhaps be well for the Chinese Government to consider this question, so as to see how far, as a political measure, it might be advisable to encourage certain phases of the religious teachings of Christ as an addition to the teachings of Confucius; and how far it might be wise to check the teaching of other doctrines, both Chinese and foreign, in order to secure the best political and social results."

This report offered no room for defense of Christianity; but, however scientifically and impartially he might try to speak, he could not fail to recognize the superiority of what we call the Christian conscience and Christian civilization, and the benefit done to the country by Christian missionaries. Japan knows what it has gained in that way from Dr. Verbeck and his successors, and China is recognizing these same benefits, by which good men are trying to atone for some of the wrongs which certain Christian nations have done to that country.

Gala Clothes

It was a grand day, a grand procession, a grand ceremony, a grand ball, in Washington last Saturday. Great was the grandeur of the gala clothes of Ministers and Ambassadors. There were pounds of gold lace; there were hundreds of decorations. A certain boy who used to play football in dirty drab at Andover Academy was brilliant in Chinese yellow and blue. The Mexican Minister was a blaze of color. The soldiers were in their bravest array, long lines of blue and gold, but they could not achieve the magnificence of the bands and bandmasters. Still there were exceptions. Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Fairbanks, the two men in whose honor was all this polychrome glory, were dressed in ordinary civilians plain black. So were ninety Senators of forty-five States. So were three hundred and fifty chosen by the people in the House of Representatives. The great men, the men who rule over us, put on no toggery or display of superiority, but were plain American citizens, just like other people, to the common eye. They needed no special livery of their rank. Possibly here is a lesson to would-be aristocrats of profession or learning.

The President's Inaugural Address

The President's Inaugural Address was short, as the blustering weather demanded. Nor was there need for elaboration; his Annual Message was long and not far back. But a single most important subject was opened in a general way. He tells us that the serious questions before us concern internal and not external administration; that our complex civilization, wide as the Continent, presents difficulties that never could have met our fathers; that great corporate wealth in industrial centers threatens new dangers; that we have a new problem in administering the affairs of a Continent under the form of a democratic republic. This indicates what Mr.

Roosevelt feels to be the task of his new Administration. Our Philippine rule is settled; so also is our control over the Panama Canal; the question of Santo Domingo is interesting, but not large; the great questions will concern the control of great corporations, so that they shall not gather unjust wealth at the expense of the people. But it is evident that Mr. Roosevelt would utter no note of despair. We have as a nation met our issues in the past with courage and success, and so we may expect to in the future. What our fathers did in their time their not degenerate children will do in our time, meeting the new problems with the "unflinching purpose to solve them aright."

Railroad Rate Legislation

With the adjournment of Congress the Railroad Rate bill died. Taking up the subject again in December (or October), the House will have gained something by the inquiry and debate that preceded the recent passage of its bill; the Senate will have then the results of the investigation which is to be made in the recess by Mr. Elkins's committee. Delay will be beneficial if it shall promote agreement upon a bill aimed directly at the evils for the suppression of which legislation is required in the interests of justice. These evils are secret rebates and discrimination practiced by means of various devices. Such injustice as may be found in a general published rate should not be classed with them. And yet it is with the general published rates that the House bill is almost exclusively concerned, and it was prepared under the direction of Attorney-General Moody. Existing laws against rebates and all discrimination should be perfected, and the penalties for violation of them should be made more severe. Then a way to detect unlawful discrimination compacts should be found. This is the most difficult and the most important part of the problem—to ascertain where and for whom there is that favoritism in freight charges that is designed to enrich one shipper at the expense of the ruin of others. What powers ought the Commission to have, in order that it may get evidence of these crimes, which sometimes are now brought to light by mere chance? This is a much more important question than the one whether the Commission should have power to change a general published rate as to which complaint is made. Secretary Morton well knows how true this is.

A Report on the Beef Companies

After reading that part of the report on the Beef Companies which was sent to Congress on the 3d inst., many will wonder how there could have been in the part withheld anything to justify the extensive preparations of about the same date for the indictment and criminal prosecution of the companies' officers. Evidently the published and the unpublished portions are not in agreement. It will be observed that all the statements as to prices, profits, etc., were (as the Bureau explains) taken from the companies' books and other records. It would have been well to test the accuracy of these by outside inquiry. The report says that the companies' average profit has been about 2 per cent. It should be noticed, however, that the 2 per cent. is on gross sales, not on stock or capital invested. We have heard these gross sales estimated at $800,000,000; 2 per cent. would be $16,000,000. From the car lines, upon the Bureau's estimate of the cost of a car, the annual profit at 17 per cent. would be $9,000,000. This, we ought to say, assumes that there are 5,400 cars. Critics in Chicago assert that the Bureau's figures for cost of cars are much too high. Allowance is still to be made for railroad rebates. We have heard of such things in connection with the beef business. If there were rebates the Bureau could not expect to find them entered on the books. Some think they have amounted to millions every year. Without them the profits, as calculated by the Bureau, have been a very comfortable percentage on capital stock which, according to the Chicago press, is about $100,000,000. In view of the Bureau's statement that 98 per cent. of the cattle slaughtered in the eight leading packing centers are handled by the six companies, the Bureau's assertion that "the existence of active competition by other concerns is clearly indicated" must

have been the result of considerable effort. Of course, the Government is not asking for indictments upon that part of the report with which the public is now familiar.

Trade with the Philippines

The Filipinos need a market for the surplus of their agricultural products, and for this market they have a right to look to the States. These products should be admitted at our ports free of duty, as are the sugar and tobacco and coffee of Porto Rico. Congress is unwilling, and has virtually refused, even to cut down the present duties on Philippine products to 25 per cent. of those which we impose on goods from foreign lands. At the same time Congress has decided that after a date now not far distant all imports from the islands must be brought in American ships. This will increase the cost of transportation and will be equivalent to an increase of the tariff. If the sale of Philippine sugar and tobacco in the States is to be burdened or prevented by tariff taxes, the act applying our coastwise navigation laws to trade between the islands and the States should be repealed.

A Philippine Association

The Filipino Progress Association has a good name and many good officers and members, altho a large number of them were all wrong in their Anti-Imperialism. Their announced object is to desseminate information as to the conditions in the Islands—which is excellent; to promote legislation favorable to the Philippines—also excellent; and "to promote the fulfillment of the hope expressed by President Roosevelt in his Message that the Philippine Islands shall stand 'in some such relation to the United States as Cuba now stands'"—as to which we are not so sure. That is a long way ahead, and may turn out to be very inadvisable. But the immediate effort of the Association is to advance legislation to exclude opium from the Philippines, after the model of Japan's rule for Formosa, and that has the approval of the Philippines Commission and should be enacted by Congress.

Professor Loeb's Discoveries

Professor Loeb's latest discoveries are of great scientific interest, but too much must not be made of them. They have nothing to do with the creation of living out of dead matter, but simply with the development of unfertilized eggs by chemical applications. These sea-urchin eggs he develops are not dead, but alive; as truly alive as the full-grown creature. An egg is a bud, a live bud, that can drop from the parent as a black tiger-lily bulb drops from the axil of the leaf and remains alive ready to sprout. Professor Loeb has never yet made a sea-urchin egg, or a single living cell. He had two or three years ago found that by putting these eggs, still unfertilized, in certain salt solutions he could cause them to develop in an imperfect way, a few of them, but no membrane was formed, and they had little vitality. It was evident that certain elements supplied in fertilization were lacking. Now, by combining ethylacetate with his previous solution he finds that the characteristic membrane is formed and nearly all the eggs are developed as if naturally fertilized. All this is extremely interesting and opens new fields for study, but is not quite revolutionary; for many cases were known in which several generations of the lower forms of life are produced by parthenogenesis. Professor Loeb's method does artificially what nature herself does in certain lower forms of life.

From Congregational to Episcopal

It is such an unheard of thing that a church of the old Congregational Established Church in New England should turn Episcopal that the case of the Union Church in North Brookfield, Mass., deserves attention. This church was organized fifty years ago by a split from the First Church on a question of salary. A dozen years ago a woman gave the church a handsome stone building. It has never been a strong church, and the closing of the shoe factories a few years ago, with the loss of about three thousand in the population, has reduced the church to about forty resident members. The late pastor joined the Episcopal Church a year ago.

As there was no Episcopal church in the neighborhood and two Congregational churches, and missionary support was needed for its continuance, it seemed best to the members of the church, some of whom had Episcopal leanings, to join that denomination, and this was offered and accepted in the kindest spirit. The congregational council called by the church will doubtless approve cordially this week, and perhaps thirty members will remain as communicants. It is pleasant to know that everything has been done above-board and with no dissension. Changes of denomination, for the benefit of a community, ought to be made easy. We are glad that no legal question of property has been raised.

Mrs. Stanford

It is amazing that after such circumstantial reports that Mrs. Stanford had been killed by poison in Hawaii, after an unsuccessful attempt to poison her in San Francisco, the chemists should now tell us they can find no evidence of the asserted strychnine. President Jordan has all along said that he did not believe she had been poisoned. It seems to have been a case of colic and cramp following indigestion. Mrs. Stanford was a peculiar and yet a noble woman, intensely loyal to her husband and to the memory of her son. She and her husband have made the most magnificent gifts to education that any institution has yet received. If she had her idiosyncrasies it was worth while to allow them in recognition of her good services. It may not be improper now to repeat the current story of the visit made by Senator and Mrs. Stanford to Harvard University when they were privately considering their intention. President Eliot, so the tale goes, had been showing them all over the grounds, when the Senator suddenly asked, "What has this whole plant cost?" Dr. Eliot hesitated and said that it would not be easy to put it all in terms of dollars and cents, but Mr. Stanford insisted on learning how much money the investment represented. "Perhaps," replied the President, "ten or twelve million dollars." Mrs. Stanford turned to her husband and said with a sort of exultation: "We can do it, Leland!" It sounded naïve, but they did it.

The House was determined that from the Indian trust funds no appropriations whatever should be made for denominational schools. The Senate added an amendment allowing Indians to assign their share of the income of their funds for such education as they chose, and a very proper amendment it was. But the House would not agree to it, and so the entire prohibition went over and was lost. But it will make no practical difference, for the wish of both Houses of Congress is so clear that the Indian Bureau will be careful of what it does in the future. It will allow no further appropriations except under strict legal conditions, as after a public council, and proper signatures, and appropriations proportioned to the number wishing them. It is only just that the wish of the Indians in the matter of the education of their children should be gratified, and that they should not be compelled to send their children to a Government school when they prefer different religious education.

Many of our readers will enjoy the sheaf of letters called forth by the article by an Illinois Farmer's Wife; but not one of these letters has a finer spirit or a sounder judgment than the last of them, by an unlettered woman, who frankly tells us that neither her father nor her husband can read, and that she picked up her slender education at her mother's knee, and whose further culture has been gained in a backwoods prayer meeting. If we have corrected her spelling, and here and there her grammar, we have not changed the language nor could we improve her thought or heart.

In this city a man failed to pass a civil service examination to take care of the bees in the Bronx Parks. A woman passed the examination with high honor, but the Commissioner held that a woman was not competent to take care of bees, and so gave the place to the man who failed. Possibly a woman should not take care of the elephants and camels in the parks, but why not of bees?

Insurance

National Versus State Supervision

THE bill introduced in the United States Senate February 27 by Senator Dryden, of New Jersey, providing for the supervision of insurance companies by the national Government, may fairly be regarded as the first serious effort to bring this business under the control of the Federal authorities. This is not saying that the attempt has not been made before. The question has been under discussion for a generation and several bills have been introduced in Congress. But only within five or six years past has the proposition received the support of prominent underwriters, nearly all of whom are engaged in the life branch of the business. Their interest in the matter, we apprehend, has been quickened by the increasing exactions of the State insurance departments. As Senator Dryden is the president of a very large life insurance company, transacting business throughout the country generally, and his bill is in seeming response to and accord with a recommendation in the President's last annual message, its distance from the academical essays heretofore made along this line is appreciated. Vital interests are behind it and its enactment into law is quite probable.

If the Supreme Court of the United States finds it to be in harmony with the Constitution, the wisdom of such a law may well be questioned if for no other reason than that it puts within the reach of a few men in control of nearly two billions of trust funds too much purchasable power. One of the strong and reassuring features of our justly criticised system of State supervision is the constantly changing character of its heads. The terms of office of forty-five State commissioners are terminating every year, or every two or four years, and collusion becomes easy of detection.

If centralized wealth were devoid of power, and public officials could not be blinded by its glitter to forget the pathway along which lies the conscientious discharge of duty, such an institution as that which Senator Dryden's bill proposes to create might be fraught with a reasonable measure of benefit to the people who pay premiums on insurance. But these would be ideal conditions, which, in their turn, would render unnecessary supervision of any kind.

It is well understood in insurance circles that the stumbling block in the way of national supervision consists of that constitutional prerogative reserved by the States under which they exercise supervision over everything within their borders. Broadly expressed, this is to be found in the Ninth and Tenth Amendments, which read, respectively: "The enumeration in the Constitution, of certain rights, shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people"; and "The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively, or to the people." Under these reservations we have the decision in the now celebrated case of Paul *vs.* Virginia, denying to insurance the character of commerce. In Mr. Dryden's bill an effort is made to override this by a Congressional fiat which declares interstate transactions in insurance "interstate commerce insurance." It remains to be seen what the Supreme Court will do with this Congressional declaration if the law is enacted, for there can be no doubt its constitutionality will be attacked by all the States because of the encroachments made on their prerogatives. This court has continuously recognized the right of the States to set up any conditions, however unreasonable, under which corporations domiciled elsewhere may cross their borders and traffic with their citizens.

The proposition as outlined by Mr. Dryden demands, and will receive, careful and serious consideration, not only by members of Congress but by the people. It is a suggestion that cannot be hastily acted on. There are strong objections to be overcome before the people will consent to the supersession of their State departments by one controlled by the Federal Government. They will be slow at consenting to a measure which compels them to admit to their territory any company that can secure a license from the Federal supervisor or that denies them authority to expel companies that may become offensive to them. National supervision is not appreciably imminent.

Germany's New Tariff and Our Exports

By the recent ratification, in the Reichstag, of the new treaties of commercial reciprocity with Russia, Austria, Italy, Switzerland, Belgium, Roumania and Servia, the new German tariff has been completed. There will be a general tariff, as in this country, and a lower (or conventional) one consisting of the reciprocal rates made in these agreements. Both will go into effect in the first half of next year, and will be in force for ten years, because this is the stipulation so far as the treaties are concerned.

The United States has a very considerable interest in this legislation, altho it appears to have excited no interest in the Senate. Up to the present time our exports to Germany have been admitted under the lower rates, these having been established by treaties made with European countries about ten years ago, which are now to be displaced by the treaties recently ratified. We gained this privilege under the "most favored nation" clause of an old general treaty, and it was confirmed by a commercial agreement in 1900. But Germany is empowered to terminate this agreement at any time by giving three months' notice.

Some expect that Germany will take this course within the coming twelve months, and subject imports from the United States to the new general duties, which (upon the bulk of our exports to that country) are very much higher than either the general or the conventional duties of the present time. Germany's new tariff has been made in the interest of her agriculturists. Therefore the duties on grain, flour, lard and meats have been greatly increased. In the general tariff (which was authorized two years ago, but is not yet in force) the new duties on such imports show an extraordinary advance over the old ones. Even if we should continue to enjoy the advantages of the lower or treaty rates, these will be higher under the new treaties than they have been under the old ones, especially on wheat, corn, flour, beef, leather and shoes. Still, we should be on even terms with the seven or more treaty countries. If, on the other hand, our exports should be subjected to the new general rates, the greater part of them would be excluded, because the treaty countries would enjoy a great advantage.

Because of the fate of the McKinley-Kasson treaties of reciprocity, and the recent virtual rejection of a similar treaty with Newfoundland, the State Department justly feels that it will be useless to negotiate such agreements until the attitude of the Senate toward them shall have been changed. If we should lose half or three-quarters of our export trade with Germany, the Senate might admit that the expediency of commercial reciprocity deserves at least to be considered.

The Baltimore & Ohio road has ordered 250 locomotives and 10,000 freight cars. These will cost $12,000,000.

....Wages in the Pennsylvania coke district for 30,000 men have been increased 10 per cent. The prices of bar iron and pipe have been advanced.

....Improvements that will cost $90,000,000 have been planned for the Long Island Railroad, including the substitution of electric force for steam power on the greater part of the system.

....Experts in the Department of Agriculture believe that by improvement of seed the yield of corn in this country can be doubled without increase of the planted area.

....The assets of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company now include 10,000 shares of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Company, in whose board they have been represented for some months past by President Cassatt.

....Our imports of coffee in 1904 were 1,117,000,000 pounds, valued at $88,000,000, and only 2,391,000 pounds came from Porto Rico. The United States consumes practically one-half of the coffee produced in the world, the consumption per capita here having risen from 3 pounds in 1830 to 6 in 1870, 10 in 1897 and 13½ in 1904.

....Dividends announced:

Am. Chicle Co., 1 per cent., payable March 20th.

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Survey of the World

The President's Appointments

The Senate was called to meet in extra session immediately after the inauguration, as usual, in order to confirm the nomination of his Cabinet and of other officers. The members of the old Cabinet were renominated, with the exception of Mr. Cortelyou, who becomes Postmaster-General, taking the place of Robert J. Wynne, who becomes Consul-General at London. Mr. Whitelaw Reid is made Ambassador to England, taking the place of Hon. Joseph H. Choate, who resigns. Mr. Reid's own important place as editor of *The Tribune* is taken by a member of the staff, Mr. Hart Lyman. Mr. Reid is a man of wealth and can afford to maintain the dignity, and he has had previous diplomatic experience as Minister to France. Mr. W. W. Rockhill, a well-known Orientalist and diplomat, will be Minister to China, taking the place of Mr. Conger, who is transferred to be Ambassador to Mexico. Mr. Rockhill is a native of Philadelphia, was graduated from the military school of St. Cyr, Paris, then served in Algeria for three years, was later in diplomatic service in Peking and Korea, traveled in Mongolia and Tibet, was then for four years in our Department of State in Washington and later Minister to Roumania and Servia. He has since been sent by our Government to Peking as its Plenipotentiary and his experience is such as few men can equal. The Hon. Henry White is nominated as Ambassador to Italy. He has had long experience in European capitals and has been Secretary of the Embassy in London for eight years. He has earned his promotion. The new Minister to Spain is William M. Collier, of the New York Civil Service Commission. He has had no diplomatic experience. He takes the place of the Hon. Arthur S. Hardy. Thomas J. O'Brien, of Grand Rapids, Mich., goes to Denmark as the successor of the Hon. L. S. Swenson. Brutus J. Clay, son of Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, is nominated Minister to Switzerland; John G. Jackson, of Newark, N. J., as Minister to Greece; Col. Charles H. Graves, of Minnesota, as Minister to Norway and Sweden. Of the principal Consuls-General may be mentioned Frank H. Mason to Paris, Alexander M. Thackara to Berlin, Hoffman Philip to Tangier, Henry W. Miller to Yokohama, and George W. Roosevelt to Brussels. All of these are promotions for successful service abroad.

The Protocol Controversy

Secretary Hay in an interview with newspaper men has corrected the very general and natural misapprehensions as to the purpose of the first protocol with Santo Domingo:

"It has been asserted and persistently repeated that the Department of State had knowledge of the existence of the agreement of January 21st prior to the announcement in the public press that such an instrument had been signed at Santo Domingo City.

"It has been further asserted that there was an intention and a purpose on the part of the President and the Department of State which looked to the hasty carrying into effect of some important arrangement with the Dominican Government, without duly submitting to the Senate for its advice and consent any instrument in the nature of a treaty or protocol.

"Neither the President nor any of the officers

of the State Department ever had any such intent or purpose. Nothing was known of the agreement of January 21st until it was learned, through the medium of the public press, that such an instrument had been signed in Santo Domingo City.

"No purpose of putting either the agreement of January 20th or the protocol now before the Senate into practical operation without submitting it to the Senate for approval was ever entertained, considered or discussed."

Nevertheless, as the protocol of January 20th was drawn up, it was to go into effect before there would be time for it to be seen and acted on by the Senate, but this is thus explained: A year ago a Minister of the Dominican Government asked our Government to give its aid, but we declined. The case was, however, kept under investigation and finally a telegram was sent to Commander Dillingham stating the basis for an agreement. On this basis the Dillingham-Sanchez protocol was signed, Commander Dillingham going beyond his instructions because insurrection was ripe, and it was insisted upon that a decision be reached for the purpose of quieting disturbances in the island. This was the result, but meanwhile our Department of State was drafting a treaty to present in the regular way to the Senate, and was surprised that such a protocol had been signed. It had no thought, however, of censuring Commander Dillingham, who did the best he could, and what others might have done in the peculiar circumstance.

The Dominican Treaty

While the Senate met in extra session on Monday of last week and received from the President the text of the proposed treaty, with a message, it was not until Wednesday that the message was given to the press. The President urges speedy action and calls the attention of the Senate to the following facts: (1) That the treaty was entered into on the request of Santo Domingo, and offers the method most likely to secure peace and good order on the island. (2) It will be of benefit to the United States to secure stability and to provide an honest way of paying honest debts. (3) It will provide a way to distinguish honest from fraudulent claims. (4) It provides a way to secure payment of American claims. (5) In settling claims Americans will have a fair show, while otherwise other nations will have the preference. (6) It is distinctly provided that under no circumstances do we desire to acquire the territory either of Santo Domingo or Haiti. (7) Santo Domingo grievously needs the help of a strong foreign nation. The draft of the treaty received was sent to the Committee on Foreign Relations and was there amended and sent to the Senate for ratification by a strict party vote. The general purpose of the amendments is to reduce the obligations assumed by this country, and to disconnect this proposed act as far as possible from its relation to the Monroe Doctrine. These words are omitted from the preamble:

"Viewing any attempt on the part of the governments outside of this hemisphere to oppress or control the destiny of the Dominican Republic as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States."

This is, of course, a reference to the Monroe Doctrine and the only one in the treaty. All the other excisions are for the purpose of conciser phraseology. The additions are of some importance. The first Article provides that the United States will attempt to adjust all obligations of Santo Domingo, foreign as well as domestic, determining the validity of claims, whether liquidated or not. It provides by an amendment that the President of the United States shall appoint all commissions for adjustment, the Dominican Government being represented. In the second Article, which provides that the United States shall take charge of the custom houses, the amendment provides that the agents collecting these customs and the receipts themselves shall not be subject to the processes or jurisdiction of Dominican courts. The third, fourth, fifth and sixth Articles have been but slightly changed. They provide for the expenditure of the receipts by the customs for the support of the Dominican Government and for the payment of the debts determined, and that no change in tariff laws shall be made without consent of the United States while this treaty is being carried out. Article seven is new and allows the

United States to preserve order so as to accomplish the purpose of the treaty, if necessary. Article eight provides that the treaty shall continue in force till the debts are paid. Article nine is new and provides that the decisions of the American agents shall be binding on the Dominican Government, and that these agents and the United States shall not be liable for errors or for decisions challenged. The tenth Article is also new and declares that the United States is not bound to decide any claim until the Government of which the claimant is a citizen has given its consent to decision by the United States, and that our Government shall not be bound to make any payment until the money has been received. It is expected that the treaty will be voted on some day this week.

Cuba and Porto Rico

President Palma has formed a new Cabinet, representing the Moderate party, with which he recently became associated. Only one member of the old Cabinet—Señor Yero, now Secretary of Public Instruction—is retained in the new one. The new Secretary of State and Justice, Juan Francisco O'Farrill, is a leading lawyer of Havana and was counsel for General Ludlow during the military occupation. General Ruis Rivera becomes Secretary of the Treasury; General Rafael Montalvo succeeds Señor Diaz as Secretary of Public Works.—A bill giving the Cuba Company (which made the new railroad from Havana to Santiago) an annual subsidy of $266,000 for three years has been sharply attacked in the House, where Señor Manaferrer declared that the company was illegally formed when the Government of intervention had no power to grant concessions, and that it has trampled upon the rights of the people.—Señora O'Reilly, Countess of Buena Vista, is suing Major-General Brooke for $250,000. At the time of the military occupation she was the owner of a slaughter-house monopoly in Havana. This had been the property of her family since 1728, when it was obtained from the Crown. The privilege was annulled by General Ludlow, whose action was approved by General Brooke. Her suit is pending in New York, where our Government's demurrer was overruled last week by Judge Holt, of the District Court, who expressed the opinion that the annulment of the privilege was a confiscation of the plaintiff's property and was wholly unlawful.—In Porto Rico, the House by unanimous vote has passed the bill for a loan of $4,000,000, which will become a law. The proceeds are to be used primarily for roads, bridges and other public improvements, but a part will be loaned to agriculturists. The six labor union members of the House have published an appeal to the people in support of legislative projects for an employers' liability act, the exemption of houses of the poor from taxation, a Labor Bureau, a Labor Institute, the regulation of the employment of children, and the sanitary improvement of sugar mills.

The New York Subway Strike

At three o'clock last Tuesday morning a strike was declared on all the New York Elevated and Subway railroads. The forces opposed were the Interborough Railroad Company, of which Mr. August Belmont is President, Mr. Bryan, Vice-President, and Mr. Hedley, General Manager, and the notorious Farley and his strike breakers on the one hand and on the other Grand Chief Stone, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, President Mahon, of the Amalgamated Association of Street and Electric Railway Employees of America, leaders Jencks and Pepper and 2,000 motormen. and 3,000 agents, ticket choppers, guards and yard and track men. Seldom has a big strike been called in which the points in dispute were less irreconcilable. Each side charges the other with breaking the contract which was to be in force between the Interborough Company and the labor union for the next three years, but apparently the full facts are not given. The men's published side of the case is, first, that the treatment accorded to them for infraction of rules, of which they have not been guilty, have been such that scant satisfaction was made on protest; second, that the schedules of the trains, runs of which were to be made in a given time, have not been lived up to

and, third, that members of the union have been dismissed, against whom there has been no complaint except that they were of more or less prominence in the unions. The company says that the men demand that the present physical examination now in force for motormen and other employees should be eliminated, and that nine hours, or less, constitute a day's work, and that motormen's mileage should not exceed 100 miles per day; all of which agreements are in direct violation of the agreement between the Interborough Company and the unions. Moreover, the men's demands are in effect destructive to good discipline and the safety of operation. The vastness of the strike can be fully seen when it is recalled that the number of passengers involved, who would be forced to travel on the surface cars, were 700,000 from the "L" and 400,000 from the Subway, and as each one of these passengers paid 5 cents a trip, the loss to the company can be readily computed, while the amount involved in wages to men is said to be over $12,000 a day. Before the strike was declared, however, the Interborough Company had foreseen events and was hiring all the strike breakers it could get. During Tuesday, altho the whole service was crippled, the trains were running after a fashion. There was one accident on that day. A strike-breaker motorman ran his train into another discharging passengers at the Fourth Avenue and Twenty-third Street Subway station. Broken legs and fractured skulls were some of the injuries. During the day the company announced that they had 5,000 men at work, among whom were students of Columbia College. Apparently there was little difficulty in filling positions. There was no serious violence committed by the strikers or their sympathizers, however, partly owing to the presence of 3,500 policemen stationed along points of danger and partly from the order from union headquarters to refrain from all violence. In the meanwhile the surface cars were taxed to their utmost, being obliged to carry practically double their number. Fenders were removed so that passengers might cling to the front and rear ends of the cars, and some passengers even rode on the roofs. Mayor McClellan made an offer to each side to act as mediator, or appoint mediators, and the National Civic Federation, of which August Belmont is President, was working night and day to get both sides to submit to arbitration. The unions accepted Mayor McClellan's offer, but the Interborough Company declined in a long letter, the substance of which was the old familiar statement, "Nothing to arbitrate." The second day of the strike showed that the men were bound to lose. The trains in the Subway, both local and express, were now run on headways varying from six to fifteen minutes, and the "L" trains pretty nearly as well. The company issued a notice that those strikers who could prove that they had not been engaged in any violence would be re-employed as individuals, but they would have to take their turn. The strike breakers still continued to pour into the city, but the greater part of the traveling public kept to the surface lines. Hoodlumism was manifested along the Elevated lines, but the strikers themselves, as far as is known, committed no acts of violence. The third day practically ended the strike, for the Interborough Company ran trains on nearly normal schedule, tho not at full speed, and Grand Chief Stone, of the Brotherhood of the Locomotive Engineers, ordered the striking motormen to return to work. He declared that the strike was not authorized by the national body, and that on the motormen's part it was a violation of the agreement entered into with the Interborough Company. As the strike leaders were defiant to this order the strikers' union was expelled from the parent body. Altho the leaders of the strike, Jencks and Pepper, still declared that the men were not beaten and the strike would continue, the men, as a whole, began to apply for their old places. The company has been disposed to treat them generously and has not been vindictive in taking them back. By Saturday over 80 per cent. of the strikers were seeking their former positions. And it was a pitiful spectacle in many cases to see them, for there were many who had grown gray in the service and who are now probably too old to get other jobs if they are turned down by the company. The strike breakers and

the new men are now getting about ten per cent. higher wages than the rate before the strike. The scale is as follows: Conductors, $2.10, $2.25, $2.40; guards, $1.55, $1.70, $1.85, $1.95; agents, $1.75, $2, $2.25; switchmen, $2, $2.35; towermen, $2.45, $2.50; porters, $1.40; ticket choppers, $1.40, $1.55.

Venezuela

The situation at Venezuela is still tense. The Supreme Court of the republic has confirmed President Castro's claims and ordered the sequestration of the property of the Asphalt Company. The United States is investigating the justice of this act, but the report of Mr. Russell, of the State Department, has not yet been made public, tho it is believed that the court's finding will not be sustained. President Castro wants a general treaty of arbitration to settle diplomatic questions in accordance with the rules of international law. While this sounds well enough, it is pointed out that if we agreed to it no case of ours would get to arbitration, for Castro would hold that no question could be considered diplomatic that is before the courts of Venezuela until the courts have rendered a final decision and a decision amounts to a denial of justice. Of course he would keep our case in his courts year after year, and, as he controls the courts absolutely, they are not courts of justice at all. President Castro will never submit to any honest kind of arbitration if he can help it. The State Department is much interested in the situation, and important developments in this connection, both at Washington and Venezuela, may take place at any moment.

Gifts to Colleges

This has been a great week for the universities. The will of the late William F. Milton, of Pittsfield, Mass., it is announced, will ultimately yield one million dollars to Harvard University. Mr. Milton was a retired tea merchant and had for twenty-five years made his home in Pittsfield, being much devoted to the raising of choice cattle. He was a graduate of Harvard in 1858, and left no children. Harvard University will come into possession of this property on the decease of Mr. Milton's widow. But the will of the late famous New York lawyer, James C. Carter, gives with no great delay $200,000 to Harvard. There are no binding requirements, but Mr. Carter expresses the hope that it may seem well to devote half of this amount to the establishment and maintenance of a scholarship in the Law School, of a professorship for the especial cultivation and teaching of the distinction between the province of the written and the unwritten law.—By a decision in the case of a suit contesting the will of Mrs. Josephine L. Newcomb the property left by her, amounting to more than $2,250,000, will go to the H. Sophie Newcomb Memorial College for Women in New Orleans. This institution was founded by Mrs. Newcomb as a memorial for her daughter, and to it she gave a million dollars during her life.—To Columbia University Mr. Jacob H. Schiff has given $100,000 to endow a chair of Social Work, of which Dr. Edward T. Devine, Secretary of the Charity Organization Society, will be the first incumbent. Other gifts of $46,000 are announced, but the estimated income of the university for the year, $1,198,009, leaves an estimated deficit of more than $81,000.

The French in Morocco

The French Mission, headed by M. Saint-René Taillandier, has now for a month been in Fez in consultation with the Sultan of Morocco and his advisers. He was favorably received with great ceremony by the Sultan, who expressed his pleasure in the letter which was delivered to him from President Loubet, and said that he hoped some time to pay a visit to Paris. After a formal exchange of visits and a series of reviews and religious festivals, which were attended by the French Mission, the consultations in regard to the future relations of the two countries were begun, and have continued to the present without any definite result so far as known to the world. There are no signs of hostility on the part of the populace to the French residents. The propositions of the French to the Sultan have not been officially made public, but according to a correspond-

ent of *The Daily Telegraph* they are as follows:

"1. The military occupation of Udjda.

"2. The authorization of the road between Tangier and Fez, with bridges across the water courses.

"3. The construction of a telegraph line between Tangier and Fez.

"4. The Europeans shall be granted the right to purchase goods in all parts of the empire, including Fez.

"5. The establishment of legations at Fez.

"6. An electric light franchise for the city of Fez.

"7. The establishment of a bank for coining Franco-Moroccan money."

Peasant Riots in Russia

The spirit of revolution has spread from the cities to the country, and the peasants in many of the provinces, particularly in Orel and Kursk, are attacking the large estates and looting their buildings as the French peasants did at the beginning of the Revolution. Mobs of peasants visit the managers of the estates, and say, "We have come to take back our land." If the owner does not resist he is sent away in a cart; if he does, his property is destroyed. A mob of 3,000 peasants are marching through the Kiev Province, burning and looting as they go. Eighteen estates have been devastated. The peasants carry away what plunder they can in carts, and sell it for what they can get. Several sugar refineries and distilleries, which are Government property, have been burned. Granaries are plundered and forests cut down. The Minister of the Interior has been appealed to for troops to protect property, but only a few soldiers are available for such duty, and it is impossible for them to keep order over such an extent of territory.—Anti-Semite riots have broken out in 45 places in South Russia, and the Government and Church authorities are accused of systematically inciting them for the purpose of rousing opposition to the revolutionary movement fomented by the Jewish Socialists. In Minsk a mob of 3,000 burned and plundered the houses and shops of the Jews. At Duenaburg, in similar riots, 200 Jews were injured.—Strikes still continue in all the industrial centers. Three state and 52 private factories in St. Petersburg employing about 60,000 men, have struck again. At the Putilof Iron Works two boilers were blown up by the strikers, causing some loss of life, and terrorizing the workmen into joining the strike. The delegates elected by the employees of the Baird Works to serve on the Shidlovsky Commission for investigating the condition of the working class have been arrested, and 500 other workmen have been sent back to their native villages. The workmen suspect that the Commission is a ruse devised by the Government to find out who the labor leaders are.—One of the terrorists was blown to pieces in St. Petersburg by a bomb similar to those with which Dr. Plehve and Sergius were killed, in his room in the Hotel Bristol, by some unknown accident in making or handling the explosive. He was registered under the name of Alfred Henry McCullough, and had a fictitious English passport. In the room were found revolutionary literature and drawings of infernal machines. The explosion killed the wife of an officer and injured other lodgers in adjoining rooms.—The Czar and Dowager Czarina remain at Tsarkoë-Selo. The Grand Duke Alexis has left the country, and the Grand Duke Vladimir remains in his palace in St. Petersburg under a double guard of soldiers.

The Capture of Mukden

The greatest battle of the world's history was fought to a finish during the past week, and resulted in the capture of Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, by the Japanese under Field Marshal Oyama, and the retreat of the Russians under General Kuropatkin to Tie-Ling, 42 miles further north along the Chinese Eastern Railroad. The Russian army engaged is estimated to have comprised 300,800 infantry, 26,700 cavalry and 1,368 guns. The number of Japanese troops engaged is not known to the outside world, least of all to Kuropatkin, but it is supposed that the Russians were outnumbered two to one. The fighting was almost continuous from February 20th to March 10th, and the expenditure of ammunition by the large siege guns brought up from Port Arthur and by the

field artillery on both sides was unprecedented. The lines on both sides extended a distance of nearly 100 miles, and the movements were directed in detail by the commandants through telephones. The strategy of the battle consisted in three great movements by the three Japanese armies of right, left and center. The right wing under General Kuroki drove the Russians from the mountains in the vicinity of Ta Pass to Fushun on the Hun River. While Kuropatkin was giving his personal attention to the defense of this point on his left flank, General Nogi with his Port Arthur veterans west and had sent small bodies of troops across it at several points. Here in the neighborhood of the tombs of the Manchu dynasty, which were scrupulously avoided by both parties, the Japanese advance was checked, but while Kuropatkin's attention was thus engaged on his right wing General Oku succeeded in breaking the Russian center and in driving a wedge into the southern side of the triangle. This he accomplished by crossing the Hun River between Fushun and Mukden on the ice in the midst of a dust storm which concealed the movement. Kuropatkin was

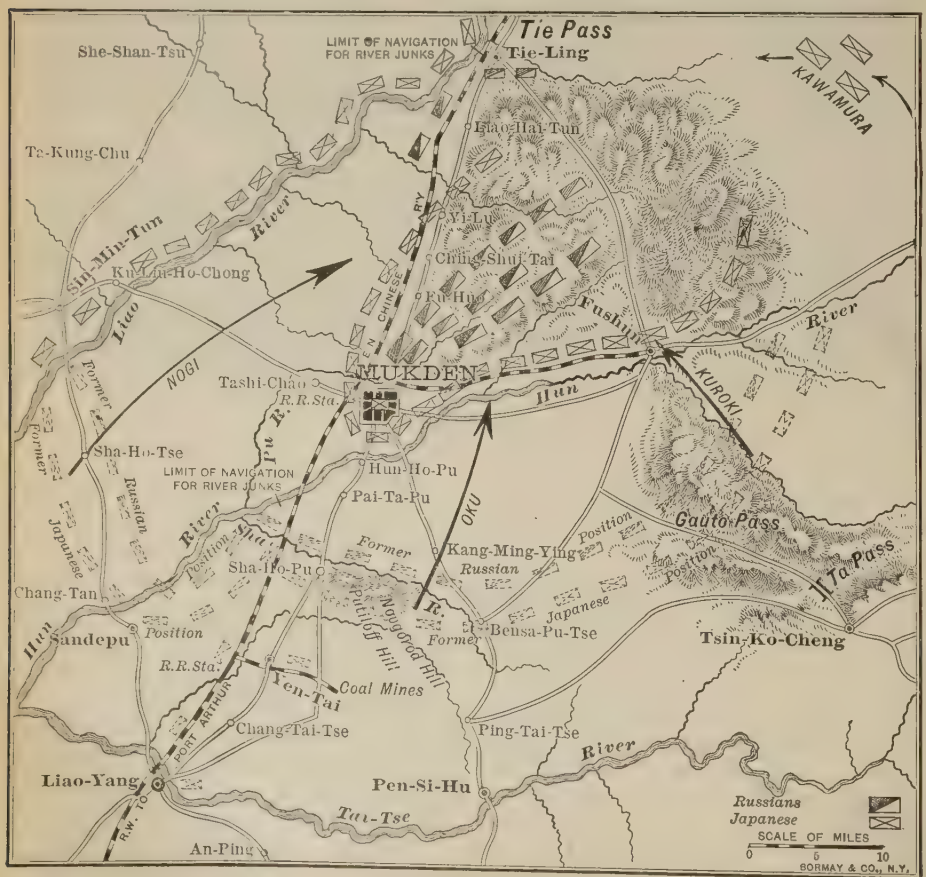
The Tombs of the Manchu Emperors Near Mukden, Where the Fighting of the Past Week Has Centered

turned the Russian right flank, occupied Sin-Min-Tun, followed up the Pu River, captured Tashi-Chao and attacked Mukden and threatened the railroad from the westward. The Russian position was then a triangle of which the south side was the Hun River and the railroad connecting Mukden and Fushun, and the other two sides were the roads from these two points to Tie-Ling or Tie Pass. Leaving General Linevitch to hold the Japanese in check at Fushun, Kuropatkin went in person with all his available troops to defend the railroad north of Mukden from the attack of Nogi, who was bombarding it from the therefore attacked on both flanks, from the east as well as the west, and in great danger of being cut off from retreat to Tie-Ling and being compelled to surrender his whole army. Accordingly at seven o'clock A. M. on March 9 he gave the order to retire. The bridge across the Hun was blown up, most of the military stores destroyed, and Mukden was evacuated. The troops in great confusion retreated along the railroad and the old mandarin road to Tie-Ling steadily and without stampeding, in spite of the fact that they were shelled with shrapnel from both sides and the rear by the pursuing Japanese. The first soldiers reached

Tie-Ling 30 hours after leaving Mukden. General Kuropatkin himself was in command of the rear guard, and kept the enemy at bay by hard fighting, in which he exposed his person without hesitation. General Linevitch's army, on the east of the wedge which split the Russian front, is thought to have been cut off from Tie-Ling and to be attempting to escape in the hills to the northeast. Another Japanese army, under General Kawamura, is reported to be northeast of Mukden, but its whereabouts is not definitely stated. According to correspondents from Tokyo only 50,000 Russians of the force on the Hun escaped to Tie-Ling. A preliminary report from the Japanese headquarters on the Sha River Sunday morning gives the following statement of the results of the victory:

"Prisoners, over 40,000, including Major-General Nashimoff; Russian corpses afield, 26,500; other Russian casualties, 90,000. Trophies: Two ensigns, 60 guns, 60,000 rifles, 150 ammunition wagons, 1,000 army wagons, 200,000 shells, 25,000,000 rifle shots, 74,000 bushels of grains, material for light railway of forty-six miles; 300 light railway wagons, 2,000 horses, 23 Chinese carts full of maps, over 1,000 carts full of clothing, 1,000,000 portions of bread, 150,000,000 pounds of fuel; horse allowance, 223,000 bushels; hay, 125,000 pounds."

This does not include the rear guard action on the road to Tie-Ling, which was the most disastrous part of the battle to the Russians, and their total loss is estimated at over 155,000 men and 500 guns. General Kuropatkin in his report to the Czar assumed entire responsibility for the defeat, and asked to be relieved of the command. The total casualties of the Japanese from February 26th to March 11th are reported as 41,222.



Map Showing the Positions of the Armies at the Beginning and End of the Battle of Mukden

Opening the Door

BY E. P. POWELL

Author of "The Country Home," "Old Farm Days," Etc.

NATURE opens the door very peepingly—just a crack in January, but a generous handbreadth in February, and by March we sit down to a six o'clock dinner by daylight. Ah, this is fine! we do not hurry now. There is something to see as well as taste, and we enjoy the sun across the eastern hills as much as we do the viands. Mem.: Always have lots of windows for your dining-room. It is awful to live in a house that shuts you in from your best property—that is, the landscapes, the sunsets, the bird nesting and the swing of the big limbs in the wind.

The snow does not go off altogether at once, but at first there are spots down by the meadow brook that show green, and, if you watch, you will find yellow coltsfoot in blossom. This is a chilly-looking flower, with clothes that look as if taken out of last year's chest; but then it is yellow, and that is the color of life and growth. Little short-stemmed dandelions follow, under the lea of hedges, fences and stone walls. Mem.: If Nature did not sow dandelions everywhere, I would; they are the cheerfulest flowers of the season—besides, being yellow, they are "good for jaundice."

A robin came to-day—the first of the season. He may have been a left-over from last year. There are almost always a few that don't get off South with the rest of the family. They hide mostly in evergreens during the cold days, and then turn up smart in the spring. I think they are members of the Behind Hand family, and were not packed up when the train started in October. Mem.: There is a good place, after all, for those folk who can't get started easily. They are at home before the rest get back—probably bragging about their smartness.

On the lawn the huge barberry bushes have been charming all winter. They are now just full of birds, who do not prefer them to worms, but do take them cheerfully while snow squalls are still the order of the season. It is a fine provision of Nature that leaves the most beautiful things to be used first for beauty and then serves them up for food. Almost everything achieves in this way a double purpose in the world. I have got through with those barberries and now the birds want them. Another good thing about it is that they like the seeds. The world would be run over with one or two sorts of plants if it were not for these seed-eating economists. Nature never intended a thousandth part of her seeds to grow. As it is there is elbowing enough. Mem.: Among folk elbows are important—just as much as hands are. They keep down the fecund. Our morals are in our fingers; our instincts are in our elbows.

Crows are passing away. They used to be here at this season, and almost all other seasons, by the tens of thousands. All winter they cawed through the frosty air, and all summer they broke up birds' nests and ate young robins. The incarnation of thieving, they at least put on no pretension in the way of beautiful coats to cloak rascality. The devil is said to be black—at least, outside of Africa—and crows have the same color and disposition. The simile is good otherwise, for the crow is an interesting creature; cunning, inquisitive, imitative and tidy. They never roost where they nest, but every night go in successive flocks to the north, and every morning back to the south, where their nests rest on the tops of hemlocks, pines and oaks. They specially like a tree that has been blasted by lightning, for it gives a good outlook. A crow congress at this season of the year used to be held in Harding's orchard. Several acres became as black as —a crow. What they were about no man

could guess, but evidently it was a consultation—a regular Parliament of the People. There were leaders, too, nominated, perhaps in a caucus. Mem.: Did we get the caucus from the crows? If so, have we improved on our feathered neighbors?

The door is opened a little wider, and this morning I got up by daylight, at half-past five o'clock, and went out and picked a bunch of bloodroots. The Daphne is also pinking its buds and will soon peep open. The air of these spring mornings is superb, clear, stimulating, resonant. I stood on the knoll of Root's farm and heard the valley wake up. Cocks crowed their silly bragging from farmyard to farmyard. A few smart hens cackled for reasons they should have kept still about. The milk train whistled down the valley and somewhere in the hamleted orchards I heard a jolly whistle. The whistler was over fifty years old, for some of his teeth were gone. A bluebird's note rang out as clear as the whistle across the upper air and then died away in the steel blue of the north. The sun came up and I began to smell my breakfast. Mem.: The smell of buckwheat cakes and fried potatoes of a spring morning does marvelously arouse our social instincts.

Bees come out at the first provocation, but these early flights are strangely indirect and make you think of boys just let loose from school. They fly in all directions indifferently—just for the joy of getting out. After a bit of rollicking exercise, however, you can see they are investigating. Some one reports a maple sugar camp near by; another tells of a soft, wet hollow where they can get a good drink. The curious thing is that they so forget to be cautious. In summer, before a shower, they are sure to start for home with a rush; but in this spring flight hundreds are caught by the cooling air of the afternoon or a change of wind and, falling, melt a little burial place in the snow. I have collected them in pans, warmed them in the house and carried them back to the hives. It makes me feel a little more comfortable when I take away their honey later in the season. Burroughs says that bees are never civilized, but belong to wild life. Mem.: So do all of us. We make most of our blunders from the mistaken estimates of our civilizing processes.

The day is twenty minutes longer—or wider—and now we must prepare our hotbeds. Early lettuce and pie plant I think go into the classification of poems. They are hardly foods, but they rejoice and refresh us marvelously. I have found a lettuce that is near perfection. It makes a little round head in about thirty days, and is as tender as it is pretty. I think it well named Mignonette. Pie plant is hardly fairly named. To call it rhubarb is worse. It is a vile old medicinal plant, associated with castor oil, developed, elevated, exalted to be one of the most delicious delicacies that the world serves us. It is a great scavenger with its roots, revels in decayed stuff, transforms everything into rich, succulent juice and actually helps to digest itself. Mem.: Send bunches of pie plant and baskets of lettuce to my friends.

But the hotbed! yes. It is a way we have of defying the frost and gaining a whole month of summer—for some things more than that. There are some fruits and vegetables we could not grow in any other way. It is well to have melons, tomatoes and lima beans started in small pots under the sash. Here, too, one should have plenty of room for flower seeds. It saves the housewife and daughters from a lot of hard work. A hotbed is a pile of manure brought to a state of fermentation until the ferment is uniform. The wall around it can be either plank or brick. On top of the manure place a layer of leaf mold, and the finest garden soil. Sprinkle your frame at night, cover it by drawing the top sash down, and then enjoy yourself by seeing the tender little plants coming along as if you lived in Florida. I am sorry to say, however, that, even in suburban homes, the hotbed is still a luxury. I will suggest a pretty good substitute. Spade a place behind your barnyard, where the soil is full of rich juices; make it very smooth, and sow your seed in a top dressing of the very finest dirt. Board up the sides and bank the boards with turf. Then fasten a good thick canvas, daubed with paint, to the barn above, in such a way that you can draw it over the hotbed when there is danger of frost. A thick oilcloth will do just as well, or

better. Mem.: In order to make our two hands suffice us, one must use his brains in such a way as to be forehanded.

A south wind came up the valley last night; a long, low down, earth-hugging wind. It brought pollen all the way from the Carolinas and left it in yellow patches, like sulphur, on the snows. This morning the icicles are loose and drop with a crackling and crashing sound. There is a warm smell in the air. The hens, which have been shut in for four months, leave the barn cluckingly and follow the road to the house. They come slowly, enjoying every step of the way, and picking bits of grass and other droppings that have accumulated through the winter. They are talking hen Volapük. Mem.: Evolution has not done as well by us as it has by the fowls. They can all talk together, whether from Asia or Africa or the United States. We cannot understand each other unless we use the same dictionary. Do not individualize too much.

At the door "White Lady" comes at once to me, and as I stoop down with a handful of corn she deftly eats it without pecking my flesh. Then she jumps on my knee and examines my pockets. She allows no other hen to come near. "Browny" steps inside of the kitchen door and stands with her feet confidently planted on the threshold. She does not ask for anything, but she looks in, this way and that, at the folk, not quite patiently. What! Do you not see me? I am "Browny"! I have raised four broods of chickens for this family! I did it well! I lost none! I have spurs like a rooster, and dogs, cats, hawks are all alike to me. I have done my duty, and I look for my compensation. She gets it. Mem.: You can trust folk, if you are worthy of it. I put this down for politicians who have no faith except in machines. Just do right, appeal to the people, and they will stand by you.

There is a warm smell in the air this morning. Arbor vitæ, which has a yellowish-brown look all winter, is turning green, while the red-banked dogwood is losing its winter red. The snow is running down hill with a chuckling sound. Look out for blockades in the brooks. There will be a flood in the valley before to-morrow. The bees are at work in the willows and soft maples. These trees do not wait for warm weather, but defy the frosts. Hyacinths are also coming into bloom, but most of the trees and plants are governed by caution and will wait till the spring is established. This is cleaning up time. Everybody is raking or hoeing or sweeping. Bonfires are kindled every night. To say that I quite enjoy house-cleaning would slip the truth a bit. But there is a lusty liberty about these days. Boys and girls swing their legs in the best chairs and bounce on Davenports that load up the porches. Mem.: Why does every one like to kick up a dust? Is it because we have too much system and order and rule and much method about everyday life? Only this is old dust, and nowadays we hear so much about germs and bacteria that one can't be quite happy if anything tickles his nose.

A good apple cellar is necessary until June. It is a shame for a countryman to put apples in a dirty dugout where they will soon taste of old grease and mildew. A good cellar is moist, but it is not wet. It is cold—only not to freezing. It is dark and it needs no ventilation in the winter. Just now the first trip of every member of the family in the morning is to the Pippin bin or the Russet bin. In May those apples that were tough and hard in midwinter get soft, juicy and full of rich flavor. The Swaar grows mellow, the Greening has a fine golden flesh, and the Albemarle Pippin melts in the mouth. The Belle Bonnes are like pots of honey. Mem.: There are some people who are never sweet till they are old, but then they surpass all standards. Boys and girls should be allowed a good deal of practice on the Golden Rule, but an old person should be the Golden Rule itself.

And now for the vegetable garden. This is not a common or cheap affair, but may be a thing of beauty as well as utility. I do not know anything prettier than the rows of my hybrid beans, hanging in festoons of silver white pods, eight inches long and three in circumference. An old-fashioned garden took in the nasturtiums and the herbs, but these we have transferred to the flower garden and the kitchen border. Even in potatoes there is poetry, and not a little sentiment in beets and carrots. The Egyptians asso-

ciated the onion with the hope of immortality. The first seed that we sow must be the peas, for they will not mind a few frosty nights; and the lettuce will only be the sweeter. You cannot get your beets, salsify and parsnip seed in the ground too quickly. Parsley is already growing, and marsh marigolds and cabbage plants are ready to be transplanted. We are cutting dandelions for greens—most delicious of all foods in spring. Squeeze over them a little lemon juice, sprinkle just a touch of sugar and pour on some genuine California olive oil—the Ehmann brand or something equally good—and you will have a dish that could not have been surpassed by Roman gourmands. Mem.: Yankees must learn to use more olive oil; see St. James to that effect.

All over the lawns a little white sweet violet is in blossom. A delicious pet of a posy, too delicate for seasons when the grass is high, it almost carpets the lawns while the grass is a mere furze. I think it came from England; it certainly is hardy as a primrose, and it blossoms in astonishing profusion. You can pick bunches of it and basketfuls for three weeks. The first plant came up in an old lady's garden forty years ago, but now it is all about the roadside and in the shrubberies and orchards. Mem.: Don't forget this little violet. I should like to send a plant to everybody in the United States, but clearly cannot. You must get it of Mr. Vick, of Rochester.

And now the door is wide open. The hinges will creak no more this spring. We have planted our beans, and that we never do till there is no more danger of frost. The cotyledons are already cracking the soil. Press your lima beans down not more than half an inch or they will not be able to lift the dirt. The lawns and the meadows have grass high enough for the wind to play in, and the cows are in their pastures. Under the orchard trees the big blue violets are as thick as the dandelions will be in their turn. Our cold frames are full of spinach and the sweet peas are running up the trellises. The new year is under way. We have five hens set for early chickens, thirteen eggs to each. Mem.: You should always count your chickens before they hatch, or you probably will have none to count after they hatch.

CLINTON, N. Y.

Philadelphia's Machine in Action

BY LOUIS SEABER

[Mr. Seaber is one of the editors of the Philadelphia *North American*. His article explains the recent astounding election in Philadelphia, which has for some inexplicable reason not attracted the attention it deserves throughout the land.—EDITOR.]

PHILADELPHIA, machine-bound and complacent, on February 21st had a typical election—that is, an election typical of Philadelphia. In methods the expression of the will of "the sovereign people" differed not a whit from the ways in other elections; the ends sought by the machine—defeat of the latest reform movement—were the feature of the contest.

Altho there was fraud, and plenty of it, the fact was emphasized that Philadelphia received precisely what it deserved and with which it is satisfied. In truth, what Philadelphia seems most to need is reform in its belief that it is "getting its money's worth."

By "orders," conceived by Durham, the boss, and given openly to the placeholders and party workers days before election, the Republican machine deliberately transferred 55,000 votes to the Democratic ticket. That number represented one-fourth of all the votes actually polled!

Satisfied? Philadelphia is more than satisfied; it is delighted. When a political machine, represented virtually by one man, can deliver the ballots of one-fourth the city's active citizens to any cause which will best serve his own selfish interests, its perfection and its power are beyond dispute. When it can accomplish that result in spite of abuse

and a sturdy reform movement there can be no reasonable doubt that the conservative citizens of the city of Penn are "for it," either actively or passively.

Perhaps the men of other municipalities and of other communities find it difficult to understand the situation in Philadelphia. For years the city has borne the taunts and strangers have come to speak of "Philadelphia conservatism" as a brand unknown outside its acres.

Durham, the boss, the man of keen discernment, is right. After hearing the returns on election night the boss remarked:

"Well, it does not look as if the people of Philadelphia were dissatisfied with the administration of affairs in this city. Our lines are unbroken and the new party hasn't captured a single magistrate."

Philadelphia's eminent respectability is sentimentally Republican; its political machine is practically so. Men and methods, not measures, win. In few of the campaigns of recent years has there not been a reform movement. Sometimes is was founded on a demand for better government; again, it was inspired by the men who have tasted of the political wine, acquired the "habit" and seek a place at the spigot.

In the recent campaign there was the reform movement. Aroused by knowledge of public plunder and the criticism of other communities, a portion of Philadelphia's well-meaning citizenship organized for battle. Led by men eminent in financial and commercial affairs, the opponents of the machine formed a "Committee of Seventy," the primary object of which was to labor for "better government," if it required three years.

They determined that ample funds should be provided; that the public careers of the official agents of the machine should be investigated that all Philadelphia might know their conduct; that a political party should be placed in the field as an evidence of good faith.

In the beginning of its crusade the "Committee of Seventy" was led to the mountaintop and its blinking eyes beheld an opportunity in the municipal contest, then five weeks distant. There was organized the "City party," and it raised the banner of "reform" aloft.

Certainly it was an important election. There were to be chosen fifteen Police Magistrates, being more than half the entire minor judiciary; sixteen Select Councilmen, being more than a third of the representation in the upper branch of the municipal legislature; seventy-two Common Councilmen, being more than half the number of members of the lower branch.

Meetings were held by the reformers. Machine candidates for re-election were denounced as "hirelings." The megaphone and the automobile were utilized to attract citizens to the cause. Every newspaper in the city, with one exception, was in sympathy with it.

Clergymen, representing most of the churches, were assembled and they "resolved." They denounced the partnership of the political official machine with the promoters of crime. They demanded the removal of the head of the police department, the Director of Public Safety; they went farther and proposed the impeachment of the Mayor.

Under pressure of public sentiment the Mayor, John Weaver, blundered. He talked. He refused to remove the Director of Public Safety, and he proclaimed it. He denied the collusion of the political machine which placed him in authority and the keepers of dives. He challenged the reformers by asserting that the city was morally clean.

In reply the Law and Order Society, a private organization, represented by one of the most courageous men in the city, D. Clarence Gibboney, raided some of the notorious dens. He produced evidence which drove Mayor Weaver into a corner.

After a raid on a notorious den, in which was found the photograph of a policeman, Mr. Gibboney offered to prove to Mayor Weaver a month ago that the place had been "protected." When the provisions of the offer—that five prominent citizens be present as witnesses—were rejected by Mayor Weaver, Mr. Gibboney, addressing a meeting of prominent clergymen, defined the alliance of the political machine with the traffic in vice and specified by name policemen involved.

Here is a comparison of results obtained

by the Law and Order Society, a private organization, and the $3,000,000 Police Bureau:

From March, 1904, to February, 1905, the police arrested 244 alleged keepers of white slave and other resorts. The Grand Jury returned 189 true bills and ignored 55 indictments. Of those indicted a large number of defendants were acquitted.

In the same time the Law and Order Society arrested 102 keepers of white slave dens and houses of ill-fame. The Grand Jury indicted 102 of the defendants, and convictions were obtained in every case so far tried.

Men who have watched reform movements grow to seed prophesied that Philadelphia was about to be redeemed, but they reckoned without their boss.

Durham, baptized Israel, but known as "Is," was in Florida when the reform movement sprouted. He arrived home a week prior to election, stiffened the Mayor's backbone, issued the orders which were to defeat the City party, waited for results, and returned to the Southland.

This is what happened:

Under the law the citizens voted for only two-thirds of the number of Magistrates to be elected. It has been the unwritten rule, based on a working alliance of the Republican machine and the Democratic organization, that the Republicans nominate two-thirds and the Democrats the remainder. As the places pay $3,000 a year for five years they are worth a fight.

So well intrenched had become the Republican machine that it had nothing to gain by continuing the relations with the Democrats, and, noting the danger in the reform movement, the Democratic leaders sought to protect their minority interests by affiliating with the City party. Instead, the reformers, having been to the mountaintop, planned to abandon a fight directly against the Republican machine and to concentrate their efforts on the five minority Magistrates. That developed a three-cornered contest.

Then Durham acted. He figured that the best way to rid the city of another reform crusade would be to humiliate it by throwing a tremendous number of ballots to the Democratic candidates.

There are forty-two wards, comprising eleven hundred-odd election precincts, in Philadelphia. Each has its machine committee, composed of seekers after place and others. On the night before election day every committee met and received these "orders":

"Give the Democrats twenty-five votes in each division. Get your men to 'split' the ticket. Tell them to vote for five Republican candidates and five Democratic nominees."

In some cases the ballots were marked by trusted men the same night. In certain precincts the ballots actually were placed in the secret ballot box in bundles of ten and twenty, without the formality of having them voted. In other instances repeaters did the work, voting "early and often." In precincts where the leaders failed to have the orders obeyed the count of votes after the polls closed was amended. But, withal, the great bulk of the votes "delivered" to the Democrats were the gifts of men who live under the American flag, who assert that they think and that they believe in independence and justice.

According to the returns, the "straight" Republican machine tickets numbered 180,000; the Democratic vote was 24,000; the others (Socialist and an independent party) polled 7,000. "Straight" votes were figured on the candidate for the City Solicitorship, an important office for which no fight was made. All Republicans, those voting for Democratic Magisterial candidates and those voting entirely for Republicans, cast a ballot for the party nominee for City Solicitor. All Democrats voted in the same way. The City party named no candidate for the City Solicitorship.

Ten machine candidates for Magistrate received 131,000 to 151,000 votes. Five Democratic nominees were credited with 74,000 to 80,000. The reformers' City party polled 29,000 to 36,000 for its candidates. Two of the Democratic nominees, who had been indorsed and placed on the City party ticket by the reformers, received only 5,000 and 8,000 votes more than their Democratic associates, having been "slaughtered" as a rebuke to them for accepting aid of "the enemy."

Comparison of the "straight" party votes with the returns in the cases of the

Magistrates proves conclusively the Republican machine's work, if that were necessary in view of the "orders" and the candid admission of the machine's leaders.

In the following paragraphs are set forth the best evidence of machine domination. It will indicate the nicety with which the political organization works:

In the Third Ward, which was a Democratic stronghold some years ago, the present machine leader having been a Democratic worker, the "straight" machine ticket received 4,376 votes; the Republican candidates for Magistrate, 2,038 to 2,897. The "straight" Democratic vote was 208, yet its nominees for Magistrate were credited with 4,057 to 4,113. The highest City party vote was 34. That same ward five years ago reversed the recent order of things to aid the Republicans.

In the Fourth Ward, another bailiwick which formerly was a Democratic center and in which fraud is a conspicuous feature of the elections in these days, the "straight" machine vote was 3,197; for Magistrates, 2,101 to 2,407. The "straight" Democratic ballots numbered 127, but their Magisterial candidates polled 1,927 to 2,236 votes. The City party received 72 votes.

In every other ward the "orders" were obeyed so implicitly that instead of 30,000 votes, 25 from each division, which, it was calculated, would give a "safe" majority to the Democratic ticket, the number was nearly doubled.

There was no way of "going behind the returns," for Philadelphia has a secret ballot.

"Sam" Maloney, the machine leader of the Fifth Ward, a man who appreciates a joke, was asked how he accounted for the plurality given to the Democratic candidates for Magistrate in his ward.

"Well," said he, "everybody down in my ward is Republican. They voted for Roosevelt in November, but the vote this time showed that they won't stand for this railroad agitation and the fight on 'Standard Oil.' The vote this time was a vote of protest. I guess that explains it."

Yet, it was not altogether in such wards as Maloney's that the Democrats obtained their unearned victory. Citizens of some of the "cleanest" bailiwicks helped to swell the total Democratic poll out of all proportion to the actual party vote. Therefore, the fact is emphasized that the great majority actually desires the very kind of government, or machine domination, which the boss provides.

Only a fool would pretend to deny that fraud is practiced, openly and extensively, in Philadelphia, but the power of the machine is not sufficient to keep it intact if the majority of the citizens, either actively or passively, did not maintain it.

Personal registration, which the present Legislature has been asked to provide, has been suggested as a remedy for political evils. Whether it would improve a condition caused by an absolute refusal of many citizens to display active interest in the municipal government is a question disputed by those interested.

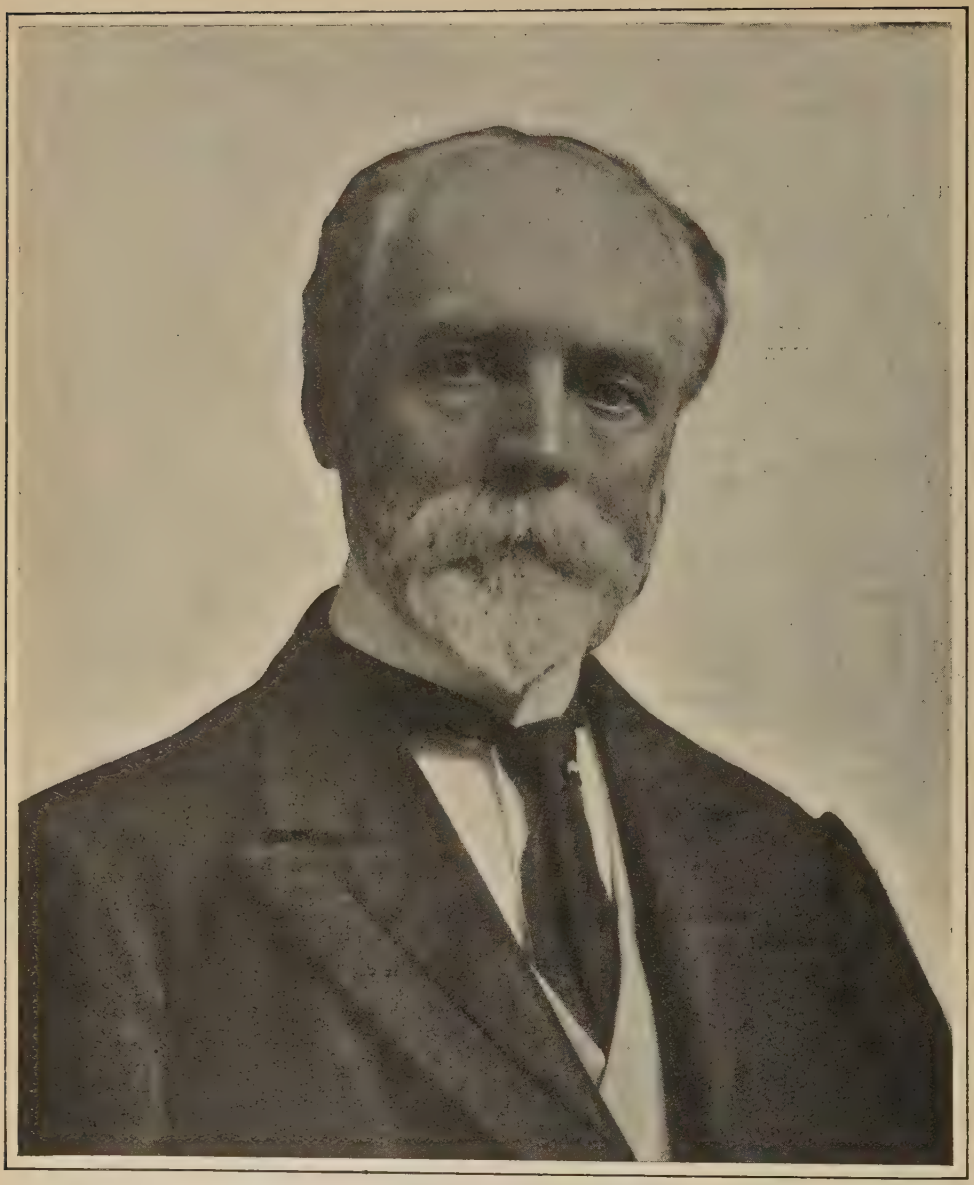
Clinton Rogers Woodruff, one of the most practical-minded advocates of a personal registration law, gave this opinion:

> "In the 'river front' wards, where the Republican machine controls the vote by means of the system of registration, it would reduce the fraud to a great extent. It will not reach the 'stay-at-home' voter.
>
> "Two things are needed: First, protection from the fraudulent vote; second, a revival of interest on the part of the 'stay-at-home' voter and his participation in affairs."

In my own opinion, the greater need is the revival of interest. According to the returns, one-fourth the total number of active citizens permitted themselves to be the tools of the machine. The purpose of this article is to demonstrate how pliable are many of the active men of Philadelphia.

In the municipal election less than a month ago 212,000 votes were polled, if the official returns be accepted as true. There were registered for that election 385,000 voters. It is the fact that the lists were "padded," but, allowing 50,000 bogus names, there remained nearly 125,000 qualified voters unblessed with the "revival of interest!"

PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Whitelaw Reid

Mr. Whitelaw Reid is by profession and choice a journalist, and when occasion requires a diplomatist. He began his literary life as a War Correspondent, then joined the staff of *The Tribune,* where he succeeded Horace Greeley as editor and chief proprietor. He has been Minister to France, Republican nominee as Vice-President, and Special Representative of our Government at Queen Victoria's Jubilee, and at King Edward's coronation. He now succeeds Joseph H. Choate as Ambassador to England.

The Man and the Movement

BY HAYNE DAVIS

[The great political movement of the world is for the perfecting of a system of international arbitration so that judicial decisions may be substituted for war between nations. Having given our readers some prophetic articles on the coming events in this movement, we wish now to give an appreciation of the man who has led in the accomplishment of the anticipated results. On the wide horizon of world politics we can see no man who has done more during the past year to promote the cause of peace and narrow the area of war than Richard Bartholdt. He has determined the conduct of nations, he has profoundly influenced public sentiment, and has brought into practical politics the idea that will ultimately do away with war.—EDITOR.]

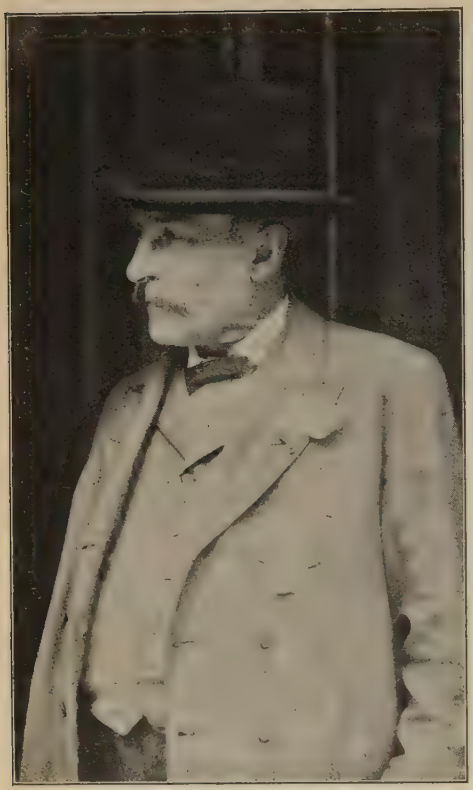
ONE night during the year 1874 two young men were occupants of a front third-story room on Noble Street, Philadelphia. Henry Hildebrand had retired before his companion came in and was half asleep when he heard the words, "See this!" It was the last five cents which Richard Bartholdt, aged nineteen years, possessed. And having shown it to his companion, he threw it out of the window and went to bed.

While he is asleep we can go back to Schleiz, in Germany, the capital of Reus, a principality of Thuringia, which lies just west of Saxony. Here on November 2d, 1855, Richard Bartholdt was born. His father, Gottlob A. Bartholdt, was involved in the Revolution of 1848, which endeavored to establish American political principles in Germany. He fled to the United States in 1849, but returned in 1851 and made peace with the Government. Four years later Richard was born. He was given the usual German education, and as soon as he was through college he came to America, for the ambition of his youth was to become "an American citizen."

On the house in which he was born there is now a tablet, placed there by order of the City Council of Schleiz, which bears this inscription: "House in which Richard Bartholdt, American Parliamentarian, was born."

He is more than an *American* Parliamentarian, however deserving of this recognition by the place of his birth. For, since the events of 1904, he was elected President of the *International* Parliament, composed of members of national legislatures of the world, and has caused that body to declare for the convening of a conference of nations to consider the creation of a permanent Parliament of Nations, for the preservation of peace and the establishment of justice among nations.

He is a man of quick decision and action, with great power of penetration and of clear and convincing statement of the truth. He is hopeful, generous, large-minded in all his dealings and rises high above party politics. He imparts good feeling wherever he goes and is noted for his willingness at all times to serve others. He is a man of faith in the right, courageous, cannot be driven forward nor held back by others, but moves and acts freely as prompted from within. And for these reasons his career has been a continually advancing one. For years he was the only Republican Congressman from Missouri. His first entry into politics was in 1885, when he was defeated for the Republican nomination by two votes in the convention. He was immediately afterward elected a member of the School Board of St. Louis, the fourth city in the United States. In 1887 he was again defeated for the nomination by only one vote and was at once elected President of the School Board. The third time he won the nomination by a two-thirds majority and appeared at Washington for the first time in 1892, just twenty years after his arrival in America. He has just entered upon his seventh term. His nomination has been by acclamation and he has won at the polls by an increased majority at every intervening election. This year his majority was unprecedented, being 2,000 in excess of the vote cast for Roosevelt, and he is the only Congressman who received more



WILLIAM RANDAL CREMER

Member British Parliament. Originator of the Interparliamentary Union as a weapon for waging war on war. Recipient in 1903 of the Nobel Prize for the most effectual work in the cause of peace

votes than were given to Roosevelt in his district. And yet while other Congressmen were fighting for their seats, ignorant of the great event about to occur or indifferent to it, Mr. Bartholdt was spending one of the two months just before the election in this work for the world's welfare, and went to his constituency fresh from the performance of the greatest piece of political work ever done in one year by one man in promoting the peace of the world.

Between this achievement and the penniless night in Philadelphia there were thirty years of continual victory over obstacles. In addition to what has been said it ought to be mentioned that he began the exercise of his American citizenship as a typesetter for the Brooklyn *Free Press.* And his rise was through all the stages of newspaper work to editor-in-chief.

One event in this ascent deserves a passing notice. In 1883 the hour came for connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by rail. The tracks of the Northern Pacific Railroad were creeping toward each other, one advancing from the East; the other from the West. So the great Villard excursion was prepared in order that a party of distinguished men could be present to see the golden nail driven which would bind the eastern and western sections together. Mr. Ottendorfer, editor of the *Staats-Zeitung,* was invited to go. He sent Mr. Bartholdt in his place. So that it was the privilege of this German "American citizen" to report to the world from the hights of the Rocky Mountains that this continent was spanned and the two oceans united by steam. He came down from this material mountain to conceive the idea which would inspire him to do and dare that the nations may rise, as he expressed it in Congress on the 19th day of January last, "to the intellectual hight of the twentieth century, where the imperative demand is justice and good will among men," and may institute the political machinery necessary. While foreign editor of the *Staats-Zeitung,* with his eyes on the events in all parts of the world, the idea came to him that peace between all nations is essential to the welfare of every nation. This idea, coupled with his experience in practical politics, prepared him for leadership in the Peace movement at the critical moment. In the year that Mr. Bartholdt entered American politics Mr. William Randal Cremer began his agitation in world politics for treaties of arbitration. The men were acting in ignorance of each other, but were preparing to be of supreme value to the same cause.

By 1889 many members of European Parliaments had rallied around the idea suggested by Mr. Cremer and formed the Interparliamentary Union, which now contains more than two thousand members, all of whom have won seats in a National Parliament. While this organization was growing to a position of power in world politics Mr. Bartholdt was being prepared in the school of practical politics

to take command of it, and through it to point the nations to the way that leads to Peace.

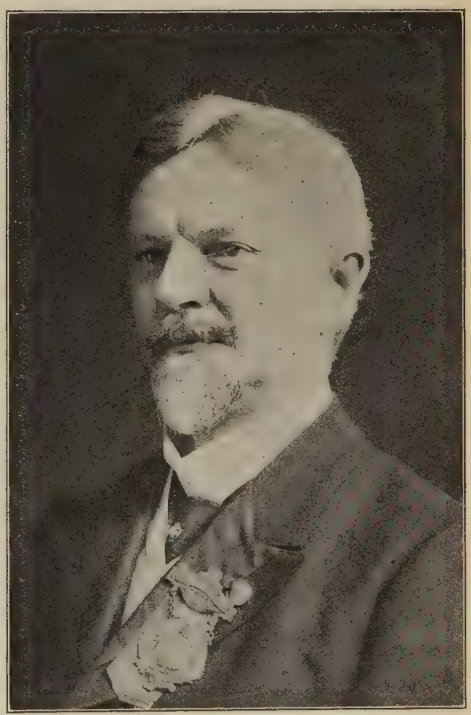
In 1899 when the Interparliamentary Union met at Christiania Mr. Bartholdt was present, because his abhorrence of war has grown in proportion to the growth of his intelligence, because this has enabled him to recognize in the Interparliamentary Union an effectual instrument for waging a victorious war on war.

It was in this year (1899) that The Hague Court had come into being. As constituted, however, that Court was without authority, every nation remaining free to fight out every controversy if it should prefer war to trial by this Court. And there being no Congress to declare the law which The Hague Court must apply, Mr. Bartholdt was quick to see the next step forward—namely, a Congress to supplement this Court.

At this meeting in Christiania he was impressed also with the fact that nations were unrepresented in the Interparliamentary Union if they have no Parliament for their national affairs. He realized then that Peace can come only after the creation of a Parliament for International Affairs in which all nations have representatives irrespective of the form of their Government.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition having been organized at his suggestion, Mr. Bartholdt determined to make the decisive move in international politics. He was the only American Congressman in the Interparliamentary Union at that time. Having held all its sessions in Europe, the Union was practically unknown on this side of the Atlantic. The idea which he desired to have it stand for was far above the ordinary vision of the ordinary politician. But undaunted, he proceeded to Vienna, where the 1903 session was to be held. The United States Ambassador was absent, so he was absolutely alone. For some years the Union has met only at a National Capital and under an appropriation for defraying the costs of the meeting. The delegates from Denmark were bearers of an official invitation and a guarantee of an appropriation. By the exhibition of a courage worthy of the representative of a great nation, Mr. Bartholdt stood valiantly and successfully for the United States as the proper place for the next session. After his eloquent address, delivered in French, English and German, the delegation from Denmark withdrew their invitation, and the invitation of Mr. Bartholdt was unanimously accepted by the Six Hundred European Lawmakers assembled at this memorable session of the Union.

The same thing which made the boy lie down and sleep in peace, with no provision for the coming day, enabled the man to bring this body of national lawmakers to the United States without provision for their entertainment. Having taken this bold stand for the good of humanity, he returned to the United States, secured an appropriation for the entertainment of the Union more royally than they had ever been entertained before, and gathered around him a group



RICHARD BARTHOLDT

Member U. S. Congress. Organizer and President of the Arbitration Group in the U. S. Congress. President of the Interparliamentary Union. Author of "The Revolution of St. Louis," which laid down the plan of campaign for this union, on which it can win in the war on war, and according to which the coming Conference of Nations was called

Group Showing the Interparliamentary Union in Session in the Hall of Congresses Immediately After the Passage of the Resolution of St. Louis

of Congressmen to stand for arbitration and to become members of the Interparliamentary Union. This group contains now about one hundred members, both political parties being represented.

These things were not accomplished, however, without courage and effort. There were voices within and without whispering that it was too much to expect, but to all these suggestions Mr. Bartholdt gave a prompt reply that Congress was bound to make the appropriation and aid in this great move, that the United States and its legislators could not be so small as to shrink from the steps which must now be taken by the United States in fulfilling its twentieth century mission in the great political movement of the times. When his bill for $50,000 to entertain the Union came up not one voice was raised against it.

This being accomplished, he appeared at the Lake Mohonk Arbitration Conference in June, 1904. This Conference was presided over by Hon. George Gray, one of the American members of The Hague Court. It was attended by over 300 persons, among whom were a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, a number of jurists and lawmakers of high repute, Federal and State; eminent professional and business men, educators and ministers. Mr. Bartholdt was one of those who decided the action of this body, and it declared, without a dissenting voice, for the creation of a Permanent Congress of Nations.

When the Parliamentarians from Europe reached New York in September Mr. Bartholdt was ready to receive them and to conduct them to the great work to be done at St. Louis and Washington.

On the night of September 12th Mr. Francis, President of the Exposition, entertained the Interparliamentary party at dinner. Rising after dinner to address his guests, Mr. Francis alluded to their aim—the substitution of judicial decisions for war, to the vast territory of Louisiana, in which they were assembled to discuss practical plans for furthering this aim, to the cost of Louisiana a century ago, no more than had been spent for the Exposition. He then declared that, if nothing else were accomplished by the Exposition than to render them substantial assistance in this great movement for the peace of the world, this vast expenditure of treasure and toil would have been well made.

On the following day at 12.30, in the Hall of Congresses the now famous Resolution of St. Louis, drawn by Mr. Bartholdt, was unanimously adopted by this World's Parliament, of which he had been chosen President.

Declaring as it did for the convening of a conference of nations to consider the universal execution of treaties of arbitration and the creation of a Congress of Nations in which every nation shall have representatives, this resolution is now, and will some day be universally recognized as, the greatest international instrument yet brought forth. In addressing the United States Congress on

January 19th, 1905, Mr. Bartholdt called it the Magna Charta of Nations.

Was Mr. Bartholdt's connection with this event accidental or superficial? There is no accident. Leadership in such a movement cannot be accidental or superficial.

Why was it that Mr. Bartholdt should be the *first to see and to stand in a National Parliament for the idea that will perpetuate peace, which alone can accomplish this?* Why was it that he drafted the resolution which was unanimously adopted by this great body of ideal national lawmakers, thus bringing into our national politics and into world politics, in a practical way, the idea which in time will substitute for war a duly constituted International Congress, with suitable courts and other governmental machinery for the administration of justice among nations? Mr. Bartholdt was ready and able to stand for this, to lead the thought of national lawmakers to this hight.

Much is said for peace and against war, but seldom does any idea come forth that has not been as well or better expressed before. But Mr. Bartholdt has contributed to the literature of the Peace Movement as well as led in the conduct of action. I can cite only one instance in the limits of an article like this.

At St. Louis he said:

"We meet here to-day, not as individuals riding a hobby to please our fancy, but as lawmakers clothed with authority by the votes of the people, and while we have not been expressly delegated by the people to serve the specific purpose which has brought us together, we feel that no grander service could be rendered any constituency anywhere under the sun than the service which would result in lessening the possibilities of war. We are pledged to render such service by creating a public sentiment and by using whatever influence we may possess in the several legislative bodies to which we have been elected in favor of law and justice in international relations as against brute force; in favor of right as against might. In other words, we ask, aye we demand, that differences between nations shall be adjudicated in the same manner as differences between individuals are adjudicated—namely, by arbitration, by the arbitrament of courts in accordance with recognized prin-

Members of the Interparliamentary Party at Mt. Vernon, the Home of Washington. Taken the Day Before They Called on the President and Invited Him to Take the Lead in Causing the Universal Adoption of the Political Principles for Which Washington Fought

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ciples of law, rather than by war. Are we right?" . . . "Our skeptical friends know we are right—enlightened public opinion admits it—the cause of humanity is outraged by any other view. The goal of good government, after all, is the welfare and prosperity of the people, and it is because we know that peace surely promotes, and war surely destroys, that which statesmanship is supposed to strive for, the friends of international arbitration, it seems to me, are furthering the very objects of efficient statecraft."

The thing which Abraham Lincoln held up as the ideal of statesmanship was striving to "achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Mr. Bartholdt has done more during the past year toward the accomplishment of this than any other man in the United States, both by creating public sentiment and by causing nations to take a forward step in the path that leads to Peace.

Mr. Bartholdt has been equal to initiating this movement in its practical form as a part of American, of world, politics. Will he be able to lead the Peace Forces to final triumph by actual execution of the plan proposed by the Resolution of St. Louis, so as to bring all nations into one political body, with many members fitly joined together? Time alone can answer the question.

New York City.

The Hamadryad

BY THEODORE ROBERTS

Was it the wind I heard, starting the leaves athrill?—
A wind in the golden birch when the rest of the wood was still?
Was it the wing of a bird high up in that leafy place
That gleamed so white to my eye, like the mask of a peering face?

The round moon washed the forest an indescribable blue—
The blue of the unfound rose—the color of dreams come true—
And there in the elfin radiance, deep in the elfin land,
Drunk with the elfin hour, my fingers inclosed her hand.

She led me by aisles of azure and floating ramparts of sleep
To a castle of hammered silver set in a magic keep.
She led me beyond remembrance of toil, and failure, and fame,
Back to the glory of Youth and the longing that has no name.

Was it the wind I heard, starting the leaves athrill?—
A wind in the golden birch when the rest of the wood was still?
Was it the gleam of *her* breast, or a bird, in that leafy place,
When I opened my eyes to the dawn and felt the dew on my face?

St. Lawrence, Barbados.

The Experiences of a Preacher's Wife

BY HENRY'S WIFE

AS I have already intimated, in my recent article in THE INDEPENDENT, "When I Was a Bride," Henry is a Methodist preacher. His father and grandfather belonged to the itineracy, and, of course, he was "called," but, what is more to the point, he was bred to it. Meanwhile, I am not one of those women whom Providence obviously designed for a preacher's wife. I have never showed any signs of "election," I was not properly "grounded" in the doctrines of any denomination, and to this day I cannot see why "grace" is considered to abound so much freer in one Church than in another. Why, therefore, with all the lights of heaven before him, Henry should have chosen me for his wife is unaccountable, except upon the theory that the best of men have irrelevant tastes in such matters. And, after all, it has not proved such a bad match. I tremble to think what would have become of him, even with his family predisposition to fast and pray, had he not married a woman equally gifted with secular instincts. It requires worldly wisdom as well as heavenly mindedness to be an effective pastor, and I have always thought Henry knew more about the Providence of God than he does about the perversities of human nature, even his own.

Our first circuit contained five churches, and the preacher actually "walked" it. He could not afford the expense of keeping a horse in addition to that of keeping a wife on a salary of $245.00, and, altho nearly twenty years have passed, I remember as if it were yesterday the first sermon I ever heard Henry preach. It was a week after our marriage at Redwine Church, in a backwoods settlement, on a cold winter day. Several women in sunbonnets sat in the Amen Corner on one side and a score of beardy old farmers occupied the Amen Corner on the other side; I was the only person in the body of the church. Henry preached on the beatitudes, all of them! I thought it was the grandest sermon I ever heard, and wondered how the people could sit so unmoved beneath the fire of his eloquence, when suddenly one of the women arose, deposited her infant in the lap of her neighbor, laid aside her bonnet, stepped out in front of the chancel and begun a sort of fantastic circular dance, going faster and faster, and shrieking a mad cadence of words which I afterward learned was her "experience." As she danced she drew nearer and nearer the altar rail, behind which Henry stood patiently waiting for her ecstasy to pass. We did not know it, but she was in the habit of embracing the pastor as a grand climax to her emotion, and as she reached out her long, red arms to grasp him my gallant husband skipped back behind the pulpit stand. No one regarded this incident as humorous except the lone lady in the body of the church, who was so convulsed with laughter that she was unable to conceal the fact.

After services each housewife present invited us to spend the night with her. I was determined not to go with the one who shouted, and we at last accepted seats in Brother and Sister Jurdon's wagon. They had four grown sons, all of whom were in the party. My sensations can be better imagined than described when after an hour's ride we alighted before the Jurdon homestead, a one-room log-cabin! There was a bed in each corner of it. And there could be no mistake as to which was the "company" bed. It was resplendent in a white counterpane and red "worked" pillow shams. The men remained outside until Sister Jurdon and I disrobed, then she blew out the candle and we got in our respective beds. The blowing out of the candle was evidently a familiar signal, for the men at once entered the darkened room and retired so hurriedly that I can never believe there was any difference between their day and night clothes. Henry took the situation non-

chalantly, I suppose he was accustomed to passing through similar ones. But I had hysterics and never slept a wink all night.

Three months later an epidemic of diphtheritic dysentery swept over this same community. It was very contagious and fatal, so many died of it that terror reigned and the sick were neglected. We went out and remained in the neighborhood until the scourge passed, going often from house to house nursing the sick and shrouding the dead. I shall never forget Sister Jurdon's boys. They all lay stricken in that same room, and I was glad enough for an hour's repose upon the company bed during the long night watches.

Our first baby was born soon after his father had received a sheepskin for marrying a young couple. And that sheepskin was the child's only luxury. We had been in the itineracy two years and could not afford a cradle. His long clothes were made of my wedding *lingerie,* his short ones were the long ones cut off; and his first pair of trousers were made from the tails of Henry's long coat. Indeed, the clothes of a Methodist preacher's family are pathetically dingy and unfashionable. We had been married fourteen years before I could afford to have a dress that cost over ten dollars. And the children's clothes were always made of our old ones.

On another circuit where we lived for three years the parsonage was built of lumber contributed by different members of the four churches. One man furnished the shingles, another the frame, another the weatherboarding from a barn he had torn down. The stones for the chimneys were collected from the fields nearby, and all hands built it. The result was a caricature in architecture, but we were delighted, because this was our first real parsonage, and here I took my first lessons in diplomacy and housekeeping. The Ladies' Parsonage Aid Society furnished a motive for both arts. A committee from this society frequently called and went through the house from bedroom closet to kitchen, "to see what is needed," they explained, and, indeed, many things were needed. I had no tray for making bread. There was only one pot, and one frying pan, I remember. But I always trembled lest they should find an untidy corner somewhere. I never knew, for instance, when Sister Adams would appear with, say, a new tin coffee pot, and make that a pretext for going through the pantry. I have heard other women say that a person with proper spirit would not submit to such an indignity. But there are many ways of manifesting a "proper spirit," and I usually show mine according to the exigencies of the situation. I have found that one of the greatest embarrassments a Methodist preacher's family endures is the lack of privacy. But this is offset by many kindnesses. And the effect upon the housekeeping of a self-respecting woman that is produced by a female public opinion, which may be focused at any time upon the remotest unswept corner, is, to say the least of it, salutary. Every pastor's wife, indeed, must adopt and manage the various women's organizations in her husband's church, or be adopted by them. I chose the latter course, because it is the least difficult. The women wherever we go find me an amiable person to advise; and if I know more than they do upon any conceivable subject, I do not parade the indiscretion. And they usually love me as much for my docility and shortcomings as they love Henry for his gifts and virtues.

The preacher meets more perversity in Amen Corner human nature as a rule than he does in all the sinners on the back benches. The latter are shy, but they are usually amiable. Not so with a certain type to be found anchored in the Amen Corner of almost every church he serves. I remember one brother who was supposed to be "gifted in prayer," who ceased to attend church because Henry neglected upon several occasions to call on him to pray. Another asked for his letter and joined the Baptists because the stove was moved to where it made his pew uncomfortably warm. Two women once quarreled over a rag carpet which the Parsonage Aid Society had woven for our parlor floor, and because they could not agree which way the seams should run, they disbanded the society and sold the carpet at auction.

Henry has always taken his appointments "as coming from the Lord," and

that is the chief reason why he has never advanced very far in the church scale of prosperity and distinction. For I have long observed this strange phenomenon, that the poor circuits and "dead churches" are conferred upon those preachers who consider their appointments providential, while the better class of appointments fall with satanic partiality to those members of the conference who know how to "pull wires." I remember one mountain circuit where few if any of the children had ever heard of Santa Claus. And when we imported him by means of little bags of goodies mysteriously conferred on Christmas Eve, it was as if we had introduced a new and entrancingly hopeful element into their dull young lives. For months before Christmas tales of this old saint were a part of their Sabbath school instruction. And they came from far and near to hear of him. I know it is an awful heresy to say such a thing, but I think it would greatly benefit the poor if they had a few extra near and dear saints to believe in. According to their theology, God is a very long way off, and to be reached only through an exhausting spiritual ecstasy.

Henry had another charge where the "holiness" element predominated. These are singularly cheerful, purblind people. They live in a trance and commit more sins than the average person with a perfectly stainless conscience. They are gifted with a sort of spiritual unscrupulousness. I remember one man among them who mortgaged his mule, then drove it across the line into another State, sold it and pocketed the money. He told this incident with the kind of pride a man shows in a good business adventure. There was a woman in this same church who also professed "sanctification." She had nine children, all noted for their juvenile perversities; and as she passed to and fro at her household duties she often paused to administer a severe spanking to some one of them without ever changing the rapt expression of her countenance. And, strange to relate, these youngsters were firm believers in their mother's high profession. The fact that she could and did shout and sing while beating them black and blue doubtless overawed their simple minds.

Henry and I have always made it convenient to eat with the poor of his congregation in preference to the more prosperous, especially when we were sent to a new place. In a certain highly respectable neighborhood there was an unfortunate woman who lived alone with her illegitimate child. Her name was on the church roll, where it had been entered not very long after her disgrace, when she had made a last pathetic effort to re-establish some connection with her own kind. But she never came to church after the first few months of her membership. We found her cabin set high upon a stony hill in the midst of an old field. It was a blot of blackness in the bright sunshine which proclaimed her shame and desolation to the whole community. The woman was herself a tragic figure as she stood framed in the darker doorway. She had that sort of homeliness which comes from despair, hardship and loneliness.

Henry introduced himself as the pastor of the Methodist Church in that community, and explained that we had come to take dinner with her.

"Mister, yo' must 'a' made some mistake. This is whar Mary Horton lives!" she replied, incredulously.

"I know," said Henry, "that is why we came."

"But I hain't nothin' fitten fer yo'ns ter eat," she protested.

"Oh, yes you have. We will eat what you have every day for yourself."

Then she took us by the hands and began to cry as she led us into the house.

"There hain't been er single godly man or woman ercrost my doorsill afore to-day since *he* come!" she wailed, pointing to a little boy of five or six years.

During the preparation of our simple meal she alternated between tears and smiles. At last she placed the corn hoecake and "middling meat" upon the bare table, and would have stood up to wait on us, but Henry insisted that she was hostess and must sit at the head of her own table. And I shall never forget her delighted hospitality. Nor do I remember ever before to have felt so sensibly near to what Henry calls God.

The following Saturday was "Quarterly Meeting" day. Early in the morning Mary Horton appeared at our kitchen

door. She had walked ten miles to bring us a hen and a rooster, and to "'tend church."

The price of the chickens was entered on the steward's books as "quarterage" and ever after that she was a faithful member, who paid her dues in dried fruit, home-knit socks, and "patridge aigs." It was a great strain on Henry's conscience to accept the latter, but he did rather than raise a moral issue with Mary about robbing birds' nests.

Every vocation is endowed with its own besetting sin, a temptation that fits into the very character of it like a virtue; and I think that of the Methodist itinerant is to become a sort of mendicant. The custom of giving things to them began long ago, when many of them received nothing else for their services. Now, however, a preacher, whose salary often amounts to as much as the income of the average man in his congregation, gets free tuition for his children, medical attention without charge, a discount on his groceries and all the goods he buys, besides innumerable gifts from members of his churches. And the effect is often pernicious, especially upon the children in his family. They sometimes get a foundling sense of charity inimical to essential self-respect. On the other hand, some preachers and their families are supersensitive on this point and alienate friends by resenting some natural expression of generosity. Henry once produced the impression that he had fallen out with his church in a little village where we lived because he bought his own garden tools and hired his plowing done.

Altogether, the most eventful life a good woman can live in this world, outside of being an actress, is that of a Methodist preacher's wife. There is always the gambling uncertainty of whether he will be sent back to the same place another year; if not, where will he be sent? There is the perennial excitement of meeting new people and new conditions; the stimulating quarterly anxiety as to whether the circuit will pay enough to tide the family expenses over to the next quarter. Above all, there is the continual engrossing business of walking softly before all. God will sooner pardon a natural, nervous exhibition of the carnal spirit in a preacher's wife than his congregation will. It is this self-suppression, this necessity for being supernaturally amiable under all circumstances, however trying, which makes the average preacher's wife look like the faded emblem of prayer and fasting.

And, finally, I have always thought I knew more about the effect of Henry's sermons upon the congregation than he does. For he is often so taken up with the theological or heavenly view of his subject that he misses the humanistic way of looking at it. And after all it is the way the man in the pew looks at the text which counts. For this reason I have sometimes wished that I could exchange places with Henry. I would not in that case dwell with so much sentimental effulgence as he does upon David's Psalm-singing characteristics, but I would note them simply as the poetic manifestations of a person who was really very wicked sometimes, and I would exhort the people not to emulate his example in most things, but to do vastly better. In short, I would make a point of convincing the people that the characters mentioned in the Bible were not demigods, as most of us are taught to believe, but a very trying lot of human beings, whom God has greatly improved upon since then. This would be very encouraging to many a sinner, who does not know how bad the very elect have been before him. Also, I would not insist, as Henry does, upon "infant baptism"; because, however "sound" the parents may be upon that doctrine, nobody can tell whether the baby is or not. And it is unfair to take advantage of his infantile imbecility in theological matters to thrust a rite upon him which his dignity or conscience may repudiate later on. And I never have been able to understand the presumption in a really modest man, such as Henry is, in praying so fervently that Our Father will look after the nations, the missionaries, the Governments and the various enterprises of creation, as if these things might otherwise be neglected. However, I have already confessed that I lack a cubit in spirit of being a proper-minded preacher's wife.

MUSIC
ART AND DRAMA

The Philharmonic and Its "Star" Conductors

In the course of the month since the last review of current musical doings was printed in The Independent the New York Philharmonic Society has given three concerts. Two of these were conducted by Felix Weingartner, of Munich. The other was presided over by Karl Panzner, of Bremen. With the possible exception of Mr. Safonoff, his immediate predecessor this season, Mr. Weingartner made the deepest impression of all the "star" conductors imported by the Philharmonic Society. He lacks, perhaps, something of the breadth of sympathy that is necessary to entitle any man to the proud distinction of being the greatest of living conductors, and he has not yet learned the rare art of program building, but in all the essentials of actual orchestral leadership—in the marshaling of the forces at his command, and in the interpretation of the music he chooses, of most of which he thinks so highly that he memorizes the whole score—he stands among the foremost of our day. It is perhaps better, all things considered, that the Philharmonic should continue for another year its policy of engaging several eminent conductors than that it should employ Mr. Weingartner for a whole season. But it is good news that the effort making to secure him for a series of eight concerts and eight matinee rehearsals next year with Walter Damrosch's New York Symphony Orchestra is likely to meet with success. Good progress is reported in raising the guarantee fund of $25,000 necessary to carry out that project.

At the first of the concerts conducted by him Mr. Weingartner made his appeal as a composer also by placing on the program his Second Symphony (in E flat major, opus 29). It was interesting to hear this work under the bâton of its creator. There is some excellent music in it, some effective writing, and considerable display of technical skill; but, as a whole, it does not give the impression of the composer's abilities created by the symphonic poems he brought to our hearing last year. It sounds for the most part as if its composer had not yet quite found himself. Some of its themes are highly pleasing, and the orchestration of the whole is gorgeous and pompous. It shows that Mr. Weingartner has sat at the feet of Beethoven, of Mendelssohn, of Berlioz, of Wagner, of Liszt, and that he has even taken a lesson from Richard Strauss.

In the Philharmonic's present list Mr. Panzner was the only conductor who had never been heard here before. The orchestra was slower to understand his desires, or to execute them, than in the case of the other leaders of the year, and the wood-wind and brass choirs at times played horribly out of tune; but in spite of these drawbacks the concert he directed was one of the most enjoyable of the season. Mr. Panzner showed that the reports which had reached these shores of his modernity and emotionality had not been exaggerated. He is an able conductor and one worth bringing here again.

Boston Symphony Orchestra

The February evening concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra was by far the best it has yet given here this season, and another vote of thanks to Mr. Gericke must be recorded for again giving us some new music worth hearing and also for placing on his program the only one of Richard Strauss's tone-poems that has been played in New York this winter. This was the early "Don Juan," which came as the climax of a program of splendid music, notwithstanding the restraint of his players' enthusiasm that invariably makes Mr. Gericke's readings of

the works of Dr. Strauss present that Titan among contemporary composers as a Samson shorn. The novelties of the program were an overture, "In Italy," by the veteran Carl Goldmark, and a new serenade for violin and orchestra by the almost equally venerable Max Bruch. The Bruch serenade, which is in four movements and has the proportions of a concerto, is a decidedly pleasing composition, tho not among its author's greatest. It was played acceptably by Miss Marie Nichols, a promising young violinist from New England, and it also provided the occasion for the first appearance here of Prof. Willy Hess as a conductor.

The afternoon concert of the Boston players was made a notable treat by a well-nigh perfect performance of Rimsky-Korsakoff's beautiful and fascinating "Scheherazade" Symphonic Suite, wherein some of the glories of "The Thousand Nights and a Night" and its spirit of old romance are delineated in music, and by the first playing in New York of Eugen d'Albert's Second Concerto, with the composer at the piano. This is an effective show piece, built for his own robust and vigorous style. He played its solo parts with aggressiveness and great virtuosity.

Music of Other Days

THE third and last for the season of Mr. Sam Franko's concerts of old music served to bring forward, among other ancient worthy pieces, a set of old-fashioned dances by Gretry (1781-1813) having a charming lilt and swing, a Mozart piano concerto—played clearly, daintily, gracefully by Mr. Jose Vianna da Motta—and Beethoven's Choral Fantasia for piano, chorus and orchestra, the precursor of the great Choral Symphony, which had not been heard here in twenty years. This Beethoven fantasia is not a work that is likely to be performed often anywhere nowadays, but it was extremely interesting to hear in so close juxtaposition with the Ninth Symphony, which had been played only a few days earlier by the Philharmonic Society under Mr. Weingartner. Mr. Franko is doing an excellent work. There is no series of metropolitan concerts more thoroughly artistic in design and performance or more thoroughly enjoyable than his. More success to him.

The Russian Orchestra

WITH every concert of the Russian Symphony Society it becomes more evident that in its energetic and scholarly conductor, Mr. Modest Altschuler, New York has a young musician to reckon with. For his fourth concert Mr. Altschuler provided a program made up entirely of Russian compositions that were new to this part of the world. The best of these was a group of three short pieces by Musorgsky—a Turkish March and two excerpts, the introduction and a Dance of Persian Women, from the opera "Khovanshchina"—delightful and successful delineative music of a fascinating exotic quality. Worth hearing also was the First Symphony of Kalinnikoff, a young composer whose death four years ago at the age of thirty-five cut short a very promising career. He was not of the modern Russian school, but harked back in his music to the older classic models. His symphony contained some individual melodies and many interesting details, but its orchestration suffered by comparison with the brilliant work of Musorgsky.

A New String Quartet

A WELCOME addition to our chamber music organizations of serious aim and commensurate capabilities is the Boston Symphony Quartet, which gave its first concert in New York on the evening of March 1st. As its name indicates, it is made up of four of the leading members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. They are Willy Hess, first violin; Otto Roth, second violin; Emile Ferir, viola; Rudolf Krasselt, violoncello. In quartets by Tschaikowsky and Beethoven the new body showed itself possessed of fine intelligence and an abundance of vigor and tonal power. Indeed its playing was, if anything, too strenuous. But a good string quartet is not made in one season, and finish and balance will doubtless be added with time.

Two Views of the Aphrodite

The New Aphrodite

When one considers that of all the Greek masters in sculpture up to the present time only one piece, the Hermes of Praxiteles, has come down to us authenticated as an "original," it seems rash and presumptuous to suppose that we have in New York a second masterpiece from Praxiteles's own hand. But it is now claimed that the statue of Aphrodite which has recently come forth from the Manhattan Storage Rooms is none other than the original Aphrodite of Knidos wrought by the hand of Praxiteles. Can this be true?

On being confronted by such a claim one naturally takes a skeptical attitude and waits to be conquered by the evidence, remembering old frauds and new, and how Phædrus, a freedman of Augustus Cæsar, justified his imitation of the fables of Æsop:

"As certain sculptors of the age,
The more attention to engage,
(And raise the price) vain buyers please
By forging of Praxiteles."—"Fables," vi.

Now that the statue has been set up to good advantage in the rooms of the National Arts Club it is clear that we have before us an excellent work of art. It is practically entire with the exception of a broken finger. It is in general exquisitely carved. The lines of the back with the sloping shoulders are perfect. The front of the body is almost equally excellent. The legs, especially the thighs, elicit praise. The feet are an exception in this array of beauty.

The owner may well feel that he has a choice possession. Even a good museum might covet it. The Florence Museum quite properly prizes its Venus dei Medici, which is hardly superior to this new comer.

But the new statue, with all its excellences, falls short of proving that it is the original of the Aphrodite of Knidos. The coins of Knidos indicate adequately that the goddess was there represented with her garment hanging from her left hand, just as she appears in the Aphrodite in the Vatican, starting back at the

thought of her own loveliness being unveiled. The entire absence of coquetry such as appears in the Medici figure stamps her as the divine one, exalted above human infirmities.

The Venus dei Medici, in whose class the New York statue belongs, as is indicated by the dolphin in the place of the drapery, is represented in an attitude of affected modesty, a feature probably introduced by a successor of Praxiteles, which shows consciousness of the presence of spectators, a feature far removed from the august creation of Praxiteles. Some might prefer the Medici type, altho it is certainly less august. The question of taste here comes in.

Suppose now that the statue in question was made as late as 100 A. D., or even as late as ten years ago, it is still fine. The dealer and the purchaser are often confronted with this possibility. Terra cottas, those fascinating products of Greek art, are in modern times so cleverly reproduced as almost to deceive even the very elect. The same may be true to a less degree of a statue. Some of the cleverest experts of the day have been deceived and led to accept a forgery as genuine, to the great delight of their rivals. The deft-handed guild has not entirely passed away. One success is enough to tempt to greater attempts. If a really good thing is produced the fact that its value is increased a thousand fold by its being supposed to have been made in ancient times is sure to lead to the finest shifts to hide its real date and performance. Before the New York Aphrodite can take its place as a product of the fourth century B. C. these two points must be settled by diligent inquiry: Where did it come from? and, What is its material?

The first question will probably be met by all the turns and devices in the repertoire of Homer's Old Man of the Sea. The answer to the second question will be easy for an expert, provided that he may be allowed to use his hammer. The material *appears* to be neither Pentelic marble nor Parian—certainly not Parian from the old well-known quarry. Praxiteles can hardly have worked in any other material than this. It must be conceded, however, that a sculptor who attempted to palm off a modern statue as ancient would have been very unlikely to choose a material that would at once raise suspicion as to its antiquity. The peculiar finish of the surface does remind one of the toning which Praxiteles gave to his statues. But it is quite possible for a modern sculptor to do something like that.

RUFUS B. RICHARDSON.

Architectural League's Exhibition

ALTHO the twentieth annual exhibition of the Architects' Society was as varied as ever in the works shown, yet the arrangment of the galleries was not as attractive as in most other years. Less was done with sculpture and plants than usual and the first sight of the galleries was disappointing.

The works themselves, however, included many of great interest. At this exhibition the American architects show each year an ever increasing breadth in the scope of their work, and few are the plans now which narrowly consider only the plot on which a building is to stand. Gardens, environment, details for every imaginable outdoor and indoor need, are composed with a view to unity of effect in the ensemble. This year we were made particularly to feel the civic interests of the architects, for the plans for the improvement of New York, submitted by the commission formed for that purpose, formed a group by themselves. These included new river front plans; ways of solving the problem of crowd-distribution at the terminals of the new East River bridges; the plan for a change of grade at Forty-second Street and Fifth Avenue; the continuation of Madison Avenue below Twenty-third Street to Broadway; improvements of Delancey Street, Fifty-ninth Street, Seventy-second Street and Riverside and One Hundred and Eighty-first Street; the erection of a reviewing stand on Fifth Avenue in Madison Square, and the creation of a park on Blackwell's Island.

Plans more certain to be carried out are those by Carrére and Hastings for the ferry terminals in Staten Island; by Kenneth Murchison for the D., L. & W. R.R. terminal at Hoboken, and the pre-

liminary study by Warren and Wetmore and Reed and Stem for the new Grand Central station.

A beautiful little building for the free public baths was designed by Aiken and Brunner. No very startling new sky-scrapers appeared. A design by Renwick, Aspinwall and Tucker for a massive twenty-two-story structure is moderate, but unless well treated as to materials will be bleak.

The steady growth of the colleges is shown by interesting new plans for buildings at many of them, including Rich's plans for an expanded Barnard.

English styles predominate for schools and the smaller churches, and generally the pseudo-classic of France for small banks and libraries. The cathedral for Denver is Perpendicular Gothic, with the small English portals and great window in the west front and tower over the crossing after the manner of York. A more interesting design is that by Maginnis, Walsh and Sullivan for St. John's Church, Cambridge, which is a kind of Romanesque, with a square tower at the end of one transept.

An impressive mausoleum was submitted by Casey and Dillon, in competition with others for the McKinley memorial at Canton; also MacNeil's McKinley monument for Columbus was shown in a small model.

Landscape gardening takes cognizance now of everything as in the plan shown of "Conyer's Manor," near Greenwich, by Donn Barber, and in the treatment of the water tower as a point of interest in the garden for Colonel Harvey's place at Deal. The art of model-making in pasteboard allows houses with their gardens to be shown "in the full round" most delightfully.

E. H. Blashfield's large lunettes for the State Capitol at St. Paul must be among the finest of American wall decorations of a symbolic character. The small sketches and photographs only of the finished works were shown. "The Discoverers and Civilizers Led to the Source of the Mississippi," and its companion, "Minnesota," are the dignified and beautiful themes.

Kenyon Cox, too, was at his best in a formally composed lunette for the same building, which was shown by the photograph to be well fitted to the classic details of its surroundings. His working drawings are always admirable feats of draftsmanship.

Howard Pyle's "Genius of Art" was a notable canvas, disproving most of his pet theories and suffering through a certain lack of taste in types often noticeable in his work. Fred Dana Marsh had two of his strong "modern occupation" pictures—one, the "Rivettors," a thrilling enough night scene.

Among the younger men Hugo Ballin's work has a fineness of color feeling and no unpleasant mannerism. Guy Gaylor Clarke showed a delightful panel called "The Rising Moon," in which maidens in a soft landscape moved gracefully but with a certain personal expression. Lichtenauer is experimental, but attains only the commonplace in color.

Daingerfield has painted a decoration for St. Mary the Virgin's which showed serious study. Turner's "Burning of the Peggy Stewart" for the Naval Academy is frankly realistic.

Of the lesser arts, some panels in Grueby Faience, by Lee Boutellier, one showing a white peacock on a soft, green ground, and the other a yoke of oxen drawing a loaded cart, were admirable. The Rookwood pottery showed an ambitious design for a fountain. Glass mosaic mantels by O. Giannini; some interesting "peasant embroideries" by Samuel Howe hung rather incongruously near the great iron doors for George Vanderbilt's New York house; many good designs for book plates and covers, textiles, wall coverings and furniture made up the minor part of our most interesting annual exhibition.

Portraits by James J. Shannon

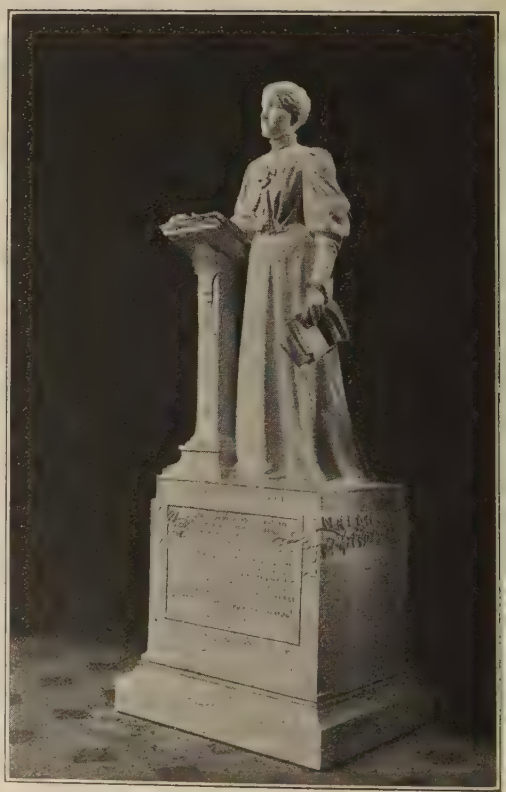
At Knoedler's were shown for a short time at the beginning of the month six of the most interesting portraits New York has seen this winter. At Royal Academy exhibitions for several seasons every portrait that held attention generally proved to be by Shannon if not by Sargent. This is not to say that Shannon is like Sargent. He is less brilliant in nearly every case, but never less strong

and nearly always more sympathetic. Sargent painting Phil May in a "pink" coat would have given us a brutal *tour de force*. Shannon has his man looking out of kindly eyes that make you know and like and understand him at once and accept red nose and all because you know he could and did do fine things. Then to paint a beautiful golden-haired, eager-faced child like "Lady Diana Manners," and escape making her merely pretty and pink, is to be capable of handling subtleties of beauty as few can. "Marjorie" was as rhythmically composed as ever the angles of a frame allowed, but yet without any strain for effect. Shannon's color is pure and he uses it with judgment and enjoyment and just the right amount of restraint to give force to his freer passages.

Frances E. Willard

THE day of February the 17th marked an epoch in the history of the Capitol of the United States: the admission of a woman, not to the floor of the House or Senate, but as a statuesque figure in our small American Pantheon, Statuary Hall. It is more than forty years since the new hall of the House of Representatives was built, and the question came what to do with the old one. The Senate Chamber was just about big enough for the Supreme Court; the old House of Representatives seemed unfit for any legislative or executive business, unless it were cut up into committee rooms. It was Senator Morrill who first made the suggestion that it be set apart as a national statuary hall, and that each State be invited to provide two statues of its illustrious citizens to be placed therein. Twenty States have responded, some with one and some with two statues, until now there are thirty-four. Thirty-three of them are statues of men, and the thirty-fourth is the statue of a woman. Illinois had already presented one of her statues, and Gen. James Shields had received the honor. There were many statesmen to choose from for the second—Grant, Lincoln, Douglass, Logan, Trumbull and others; but the legislature of Illinois, February 28th, 1889, passed an act appropriating money and providing commissioners to secure a statue for Frances E. Willard. The sum named was nine thousand dollars. The commissioners chose Helen Farnsworth Mears as the sculptor, so that the statue of Miss Willard is the statue of an American woman by an American woman.

Miss Willard's statue has been placed on the right of that of George Washington. Her fellow citizen, Gen. James Shields, the other representative of the State, is on the opposite side of the hall. There are already enough modern statues in the hall to furnish a contrast in the way of garb to the early Revolutionary or Colonial figures, and there are enough jurists in their robes and there is Father Marquette in his priestly gown, so that a woman in modern attire does not seem such a startling innovation; it even furnishes a gentle relief and contrast to the startling military brusqueness of Ethan Allen and the picturesque costumes of the early pioneers.



The Frances E. Willard Statue.—From Photograph by Bell. Copyright, 1905, by Miss Anna A. Gordon, Evanston, Ill.

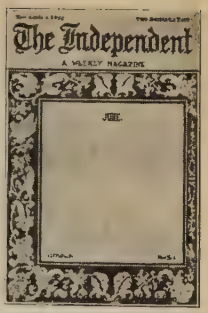
The Independent's New Covers

Ever since The Independent changed its size to the magazine form the question of getting satisfactory cover designs has been one of the editorial vexations. We have felt that our varied and timely "Table of Contents" was the most attractive thing about The Independent, and, accordingly, that it should be set in the most prominent place in the paper, which, of course, is the cover. Moreover, as the table of contents must of necessity be the last "copy" to go to the printer, we have had no time to print the cover in more than one color.

The design we are using now in our

regular numbers was drawn by Ernest Haskel, and we hope it pleases our subscribers as much as it does us.

In order to secure a great variety of covers for our special monthly numbers this year we recently offered a prize for the most suitable drawing submitted to us. Many independent artists and several of the art schools of the country took a great interest in the contest, in some cases giving out the specifications as class exercise. Altogether 79 designs were submitted, and from these we have selected as most appropriate and artistic



the large design by Miss Anna Lent, of Metuchen, N. J. The other ten designs herewith reproduced were considered the next best among those submitted, and all of these we expect to use during the year.

The suggestion having been made that the competitors in the city and nearby should have an opportunity of viewing the designs, the drawings were accordingly numbered and arranged by a hanging committee, which encounted the usual difficulty of placing each picture "on the line." Compromises resulted in the "skying" of certain designs, just as it happens at the Academy. However, when the first annual exhibition of THE INDEPENDENT cover designs reached a stage corresponding to the "varnishing day" over one hundred artists, young and old, gathered to see and to criticise. Next year we hope to repeat the competition and to invite all our readers—may their tribe increase—to compete, view and criticise.

The School of Design Exhibition

An instructive exhibition, which began on March 6th, was given at 576 Fifth Avenue by the New York School of Design for Women. Designs for wall paper, silk, book covers, stained glass, metal work, book plates and lace were on view. Most of the included work was highly meritorious.

The Drama

THE most interesting dramatic events would be missed by one who followed the advertisements and went with the crowd. It is the limitation of the theater that a play to be successful must be immediately and continuously popular. This is why, as Bernard Shaw says, the stage is the most conservative and conventional of all our social institutions. Any decided novelty is unpopular at first and must win its way slowly and insidiously into favor. Dramatic experimentation is costly and an unpromising way of spending money. Therefore plays of originality and promise for the future have to be sought for in out of the way theaters or at matinees on odd afternoons. It is a very encouraging sign of possible advance in this most sluggish of the arts that several such independent ventures into the unusual have been attempted in New York recently. The presentation of new plays by Gorky, Yeats and Ibsen is enough to make the past month noteworthy. These, together with Forbes Robertson's society drama, "Love and the Man," are the plays we would call our readers' especial attention to.

The German theater at Irving Place has the double advantage of a more intelligent company and a more intelligent audience than the American theaters; therefore we often find successfully given here plays which would be impossible elsewhere. An example of this is Maxim Gorky's "Nachtasyl," which was forced off the stage in London, and even in St. Petersburg was not a success. Since we published recently an analysis of the play by Prince Kropotkin (Vol. 57, p. 1381), it will not be necessary to discuss it fully here. At the Irving Place the stage setting was so realistic and the acting so natural that one seemed to be admitted not merely into the cheap Russian lodging house, which is the only scene of the four acts, but into the very souls of the degenerate and brutal men and women who refuge there. These besotted wretches, victims alike of social conditions and their own vices, spend their lives in quarrels and in making each other miserable. Into this morbid and depressing atmosphere comes the Pilgrim, an old man of Tolstoyan appearance and philosophy, one of themselves in social status, but differing from them in possessing the inspiration of hope and brotherly love, which he imparts to all the lodgers of the dosshouse in so far as they are capable of receiving it. To the wife dying of consumption he talks of a heaven where people will be friendly to her; in the actor, fallen through drink, he inspires a belief in his own will power till he rejects the brandy pressed to his lips; he listens sympathetically to the hysterical girl as she retails the plots of silly novels, the reading of which is her only outlet into an ideal world; he persuades the thief to go to the frontier in Siberia, where he can lead a new life away from the temptations of the city. The last act of the play, after the Pilgrim has left, is most

interesting, for it shows how each one has received in his own way some inspiration from him, altho each has distorted and perverted the simple philosophy of life he taught.

Three of the plays of William Butler Yeats, one of the leaders of the new movement to give Ireland a national literature and drama, as presented by Margaret Wycherly and her company, were more favorably received in New York than in Boston. Miss Wycherly takes three very different parts with remarkable intelligence, but her articulation is so indistinct that she often cannot be heard at any distance from the stage. The first play, "The Land of Heart's Desire," is a fairy tale of no especial interest, but the other two, teaching respectively patriotism and faith, are interesting revivals of the symbolic drama. In "Cathleen Ni Houlihan" Ireland appears as a poor old woman in a peasant's cottage. The father gives her a penny and the mother a sup of milk, but the son leaves his home and bride to follow her at the peril of his life, for to him she seems a radiant maiden who walks like a queen. The last play is a morality after the manner of "Everyman." A wise man, who by his arguments has destroyed the faith of his family, his students and his neighbors in hell, purgatory and heaven, "the three fires, the fire that destroys, the fire that purifies and the fire that glorifies," is granted by the angel of death a respite of an hour in which to save himself from destruction by finding some one who still has faith. It is Teigue, the fool, who rescues him; he knows there are angels, because he has seen them.

Ibsen's final play, "When We Dead Awake," was presented for the first time in America at a matinee at the Knickerbocker Theater March 7th. In this epilog to his works Ibsen has included and combined, like Wagner in his overtures, all the dramatic motives of his series of problem plays. It is overloaded with symbolism and it requires more study than this company has given it to bring out its full meaning, which in several places was missed entirely. Miss Florence Kahn was moderately successful in the exceedingly difficult part of Irene, once the artist's model, but since dead, and Miss Dorothy Donnelly did much better work in this play than she did last winter in "Candida." The two male characters were poorly given; the bear-hunter, Ulfheim, especially was altogether too stagey for Ibsen. In this play Ibsen has departed from his later custom of preserving the unity of place. The first act is on the seacoast, the second in the highlands and the third in the mountaintop. In this last act of his last play Ibsen gives the stage carpenter and stereopticon man their only chance to show what they can do, and they have improved their unique opportunity to give a beautiful mountain view, storm and avalanche. The thesis of the play is Ibsen's old one, that art for art's sake is nonsense. Fullness of life is the greatest thing in the world, and the way to attain it is through the freedom of the individual. Irene demanded of Rubek abstract adoration instead of love, and because he acquiesced in her wish and thought more of his statue than of his model they both lost their souls and "died." When they meet again after many wasted years it is too late to retrieve the mistake of their youth and begin life anew. "When we dead awake we see that we have never lived." Like all of Ibsen's dramas it states a problem, but does not solve it. It is left to the audience to decide whether it is better to ascend to the sunlit mountain peak with Rubek and Irene and perish or descend and live in the valley like Maia and Ulfheim.

Another Ibsen play rarely seen is "The Enemy of the People," which has been given by the Progressive Stage Society, an association formed for the purpose of using the drama for the propagation of radical and socialistic ideas. It is somewhat surprising that a society which is so socialistic in its tendencies should have selected as one of its early efforts the most individualistic play of the most individualistic thinker of our times, a play that teaches that "the strongest man in the world is he who stands most alone." A popular movement, such as that of the Progressive Stage Society, to bring the theater into touch with real life and make it a factor in reform is to be encouraged; therefore until they secure more practiced players the less said about it from an artistic standpoint the better.

A somewhat similar effort, tho with-

out political purpose, to give good plays at low cost is the People's Institute, which is endeavoring to make arrangements to present the Shakespearean drama to school children at 25 cents a seat. It is earnestly to be hoped that Mr. Charles Sprague Smith may find it practicable to give at so low a cost so satisfactory a performance as that of "The Players" at the Carnegie Lyceum last Saturday. With a good Mercutio, a young and pretty Juliet and a presentable Romeo, what does it matter if the scenery is but little better than Shakespeare's own? A greater pleasure can hardly be imagined than to play "Romeo and Juliet" to an audience of Juliets, to 600 fourteen-year-old girls. But American high school girls are not so romantic as they should be, and handkerchiefs were more in use to choke giggles than to check sobs excited by the love and woe of Mrs. Montague, *née* Capulet.

At the Berkeley Lyceum, the scene of so many other interesting dramatic experiments, Mr. Frank Keenan is giving one-act plays after the manner of the Theater Antoine of Paris, all staged in excellent taste and well acted. In the first of these a burglar entering a front door at midnight is met "At the Threshold" by a man eloping with the mistress of the house. With the aid of a revolver and a few epigrams he forces the greater thief to give up his booty and rescues the woman from herself. The whole conversation is carried on in whispers and undertones, but every word can be heard with perfect distinctness, and the action is natural and effective in its restrained power. The second play, "Strolling Players," an adaptation of "I Pagliacci," gives an opportunity for the display of tragic acting by Mr. Keenan and Miss Filkins and of seventeenth century costumes by the rest of the company. The third is a poorly written farce taken from Poe's tale, "The System of Dr. Tarr."

"Abigail" is a sentimental drama very much like "Merely Mary Ann," but Miss Grace George, tho charmingly natural, is not the equal of Miss Robson in emotional power. The best work is done by Miss Louise Closser, who was the making of "Candida" by her fine interpretation of Prossy. Abigail is a New England girl, brought up in the strictest and quietest manner, and thrown into a great city to make her own way, first living as a bookkeeper on the coast of Bohemia and then by an unexpected bequest of $10,000,000 suddenly becoming a society belle. There is a pretty love story and the play is deservedly popular.

For a light and laughable comedy there is nothing in the city better than "Mrs. Temple's Telegram" at the Madison Square. It has the very unusual combination of three good actors, Messrs. Morris, Worthing and Wise, who know how to use their faces to make a point instead of depending upon their legs and arms, as do most of our fun-makers. The play is called a farce, but deserves a better name. Only at one or two points, which could easily be toned up, does it drop into what ordinarily goes for farce in this country.

A good example of the ordinary American farce is Du Souchet's "Who Goes There?" at the Princess. There are four engaged couples and four doors for them to fly out of at inopportune moments, which affords more than the usual chance for misunderstandings and general bewilderment. Mr. Perkin and Miss Swiggert are the only ones showing any dramatic ability.

The dramatization of pictures has succeeded to the dramatization of novels with dubious results. McCutcheon's "Bird Center Cartoons" was a failure, "Buster Brown" is a financial success, and now Augustus Thomas has put on the Gibson pictures of "The Education of Mr. Pipp." Except for the pleasure of seeing in three dimensions the people whose acquaintance we made when they were in two, the play is of no interest, nor are the characters any more real in the round than when they were on paper. The scenes are strung together by a very incongruous melodramatic plot and seasoned with some funny French phrases.

Mr. Forbes Robertson, one of our really great living actors, opened his American tour in New York this winter in H. V. Esmond's problem play, entitled "Love and the Man." The play itself is above the average of its kind, but is more of the type in vogue ten years ago, when the problem play was at its hight of popularity. Mr. Robertson, it goes without

FORBES ROBERTSON

saying, made the most that could be made of his part. He always seemed to have great reserve power—one of the surest attributes of great acting. His cast was excellent, and, tho the play may not be absolutely sound in its philosophy or of such intrinsic merit as to be interesting if played by an inferior company, it is decidedly worth seeing by all broad-minded people. It is one of the noteworthy plays of the season.

"The Prince Consort" is one of those society plays adapted from the French which, if it isn't very good, is certainly not bad. All the characters in the play are royalty or members of the court, and the play probably draws its inspiration from the life of Queen Wilhelmina and her subject husband, while the old father of the Prince Consort is evidently an imitation of the old reprobate, the ex-King of Servia. Miss Ellis Jeffreys, the star of the play, is an English woman of typical British beauty and histrionic capacity. She is a good actress and almost a great one. The play is worth seeing.

Last month we noticed the revival of Shakespeare's "The Taming of the Shrew." This month Miss Ada Rehan appeared in the revival of "The School for Scandal," and, altho she is considered a better Katherine than Lady Teazle, the presentation of "The School for Scandal," as a whole, was better than "The Taming of the Shrew." Miss Rehan looks more her part in the first named play, and the cast find Sheridan more to their capacity that Shakespeare. The scenery, however, was still execrable.

Henri Dumay's modern society comedy-drama, "Mademoiselle Marni," in which Amelia Bingham is starring, is not so happily named as was Miss Bingham's former play, "The Climbers." It affords, however, a vehicle for some more than ordinarily beautiful stage settings. The action is well conceived and works pleasingly up to the climax, wherein is pictured some heroic forgiveness for wrongs with which Acts II and III are concerned, and which easily hold the attention without flagging. Max Freeman's portrayal of the stock speculator who supposed himself ruined, but who discovers that he is a winner after all, lends a pleasing comedy touch to the tragic element in the play.

"Richter's Wife," by Julie Herne, is the first essay in play writing by a young girl. As produced at the Manhattan Theater the play was well received and attracted favorable comment. "Richter's Wife" is lacking in humor, tho it is strong emotionally.

The Return of the Hosts

BY ARTHUR LLOYD

[The subjoined poem was suggested to me by the perusal of a short poem by Baron Takasaki on the death of his son in action before Port Arthur. This little poem (which I have included in my volume of "Imperial Songs," just published) was written after the Baron had been to the station to receive the mortal remains of his son, and runs as follows:

"This day I went to meet his poor remains,
An empty shell, mere ashes, for his soul
Stays by our ships until the Rising Sun
Has marked Port Arthur's Fortress for our own."

It is the constant belief of the Japanese, in spite of all their outward covering of materialism, that the soul of man is immortal. The life after death is a continuation of the life on earth, and the predominant features of a man's character reproduce themselves in his hereafter, so that he who has been a warrior upon earth remains a warrior in the spirit world and delights not only in witnessing but in taking a part in the battles of his countrymen whom he has left behind. The Japanese warrior, therefore, finds himself in the hour of battle surrounded, as Elisha and his servant were, by chariots, horses and warriors. The heroes of yesterday become the "gods" of to-day, and the Japanese gets as much strength from this conviction as the most fervent of Christians can derive from his realization of the great truth of the communion of saints. The central shrine of this worship is the shrine of the *Shokonsha* or *Yasukunijinja*, which crowns the Kudan Hill in Tokyo. Here the souls of the departed assemble from time to time to receive the worship and adoration of their fellow countrymen, who seek to give them pleasure by exhibitions of wrestling, fencing, racing and other martial sports given as it were in the divine Presence. I have assumed in the following poem that the fall of Port Arthur has set the spirits free from their warlike cares to return for a while to the Patriot's Shrine.]

Sounds like the tread of martial feet
Marching along the silent street
That leads to Kudan's Patriot Shrine,
With ordered ranks and leveled line,
With ghost-like tramp and hollow cheer—
What are these sounds that greet my ear?

"We fought," they say, "we fought and died,
By cold Liautung's frozen tide,
On hot Liautung's burning plain,
Some on land, some on the main,
Some in blocking the mouth of the Port,
Some by the Three Hundred Meter Fort,
Some in the trench knee-deep in blood
Where Russians at bay with their muskets stood;—
We fought, we fell, we would not retire—
And at eve the lurid Funeral Pyre,
Blazing sullenly through the night,
Effaced the traces of each day's fight.

"We fought, we fell, our bones were burned,
Our spirits to their posts returned,
Kept ghostly guard on Arthur's hight,
Drew ghostly swords in ghostly fight,
And helped our comrades maintain the right.

"But now that the Flag of the Rising Sun
Flies o'er the Fort, our work is done;
We've come to the Patriot's Shrine to rest
In the midst of the Heroes ever blest.

"We fought, we died, the life God lent
We returned to God, we're well content.
Not Hideyoshi's self can boast
Of doughtier deeds than Nogi's host,
Or Togo's sailors. We take our place
Among the foremost of our race.
At Duty's call our lives we spent,
We have our rank, we're well content.

"Content to leave home, child and wife,
And parents dear to us as life?
Content. God rules in Heaven above,
Our Sovereign's heart is a heart of love,
And though the present hour be black,
We mean to watch by hearth and home
To see that no misfortune come,
And with the help of the Power that reigns
On earth, and on the heavenly plains,
We'll see to it that none shall lack
That walk in the ways of true Japan,
Duty to Emperor, God and Man."

IMPERIAL UNIVERSITY, TOKYO, JAPAN.

Literature

Thwaites's Early Western Travels

THE last five volumes of *The Early Western Travels** are quite as valuable as the first three. Cuming's book was the work of a cultured and refined Englishman, who was enough of a man of the world to take things as he found them and to omit the superficial criticism common to travelers' books of that day, viewing the West as "a country in its infancy, which from its rapid improvement in a very few years will form a wonderful contrast to its present state." The disadvantages are not slurred, nor the crudeness and vulgarity condoned, but there is charity in his prophetic vision of its future. His picture is of a backwoods life not in its first stages; the land is cleared and there is rude abundance and plenty, social intercourse and some of life's amenities. Still there are the inherited traits of pioneer days—the coarse and rude manner of living, the heavy drinking and boisterous play of the younger men, the fighting, uncivil and boorish bucks of the frontier. Cuming sees not only these unpleasant things, but also the democratic spirit and love of fair play, the hospitality for new ideas and the almost fanatic zeal for schools and churches. The virulent nature of political life is frankly drawn and particular note is taken of the political leadership assumed by the lawyers. We are, on the whole, much indebted to this frank observer for seeing the whole picture with unprejudiced view.

Bradbury, the Scotch naturalist and traveler, is less interesting to the student of history, but has more for the ethnologist and nature student. His observations were taken near St. Louis, along the Mississippi, and upon a long expedition up the Missouri with the Astorian expedition. The principal portion of his book deals with a region which at his time was beyond the pale of American settlement. In one part, however, he gives a fine summary of conditions in the Middle West, couched in an admirable spirit and of especial value as a picture of conditions at the close of the War of 1812, noting the rush of immigration thence at the close of hostilities. Next in value is the author's descriptions of Western Indians of this time, their dwellings, farming methods, implements and weapons, games and dances, and tribal relations.

Brackenridge was an American, born and educated in Pittsburg. He attained some distinction as a traveler, statesman and jurist, writing several books besides his *Journal.* His observations were made in much the same region and about the same time as Bradbury's. He had more of the artist's and less of the scientist's temperament, and his descriptions of the great Western plain are striking pictures of their appearance before the coming of the white settlers.

The narrative of Franchère has a charm of style which the editor thinks second only to that of Irving's, who used Franchère's account freely in his *Astoria.* In a "De Foe-like" style he tells of his observations while on the expedition organized by John Jacob Astor to found a fur trading post at the mouth of the Columbia. Franchère was a Canadian, well born and of a simple, charming character, who, after returning from his adventures, delighted his companions with a verbal recital until he was persuaded to write down his story of "moving accidents by flood and field"—at first merely for the perusal of his family circle. There is much interesting historical information concerning the War of 1812, but the main interest centers in descriptions of the Columbia region.

Alexander Ross, whose *Adventures* are reprinted in the seventh volume, was another member of the Astorian expedition. He was a Scotchman tempted to

* EARLY WESTERN TRAVELS, 1748-1844. *Edited by Reuben G. Thwaites. Vol. IV. Cuming's Tour to the Western Country* (1804-1809). *Vol. V. Bradbury's Travels in the Interior of America* (1809-1811). *Vol. VI. Brackenridge's Journal up the Missouri* (1811) *and Franchère's Voyage to the Northwest Coast* (1811-1814). *Vol. VII. Ross's Adventures of the First Settlers on the Oregon or Columbia River* (1810-1813). *Vol. VIII. Buttrick's Voyages* (1812-1819). *Evans's Pedestrious Tour* (1818). Cleveland: The Arthur H. Clark Company. $4.00 per volume.

America and then drawn into the Astor enterprise. When Astor sold out to the British company in 1813 Ross went into their service and later ranged the region now occupied by the States of Montana and Idaho. When he afterward returned to Canada he had leisure to write out the story of his life in the Northwest. It is graphically told. The treachery of the Indians, the perils of forest ranging, all the contrasts between civilized and wild environment are vividly drawn.

The next volume, with Buttrick's voyages and Evans's tour, takes us back to the Middle West in 1818-19. Western New York, Ohio, Kentucky and the lower Mississippi are seen in a new stage of progress. Buttrick's own adventures are the chief interest, but as these are typical of frontier experiences at that time, they have real historical value. Evans, the second author, gives us one of the best pictures we have of early Michigan Territory, Indiana and Illinois. Both of the narratives seem wisely chosen, as well because of their rarity as their real worth. Thus far the whole series of *Early Western Travels* is worthy of hearty commendation.

An Artist's Love Story

THIS love story* is told in the letters of Sir Thomas Lawrence, Mrs. Siddons and her daughters to their mutual friends. The volume is handsomely illustrated with lithographs and *facsimiles* taken from the drawings and portraits painted by the great artist himself. But its peculiar value consists in the light it casts upon an age when people cultivated and enjoyed their emotions more than they did wisdom or intelligence.

A hundred years ago Mrs. Siddons was the greatest actress in England and Lawrence was the most popular portrait painter. He was intimate with the Kemble family, and in the earlier part of his career a *protégé* of Mrs. Siddons, who, indeed, retained to the last an affection and admiration for him that seems inexplicable when we consider his treatment of her daughters.

He was first in love with Sally, the eldest daughter. This courtship, however, did not progress to the point where passion reached definition in the plainness of speech; but it was still in that initial stage where lovers approach one another ethereally, so to speak, through the tender telepathy of a glance or a symbolic smile, when Maria, the younger sister, appeared upon the horizon of Lawrence's fickle fancy. Sally faded from the scene like the little ghost of love who failed of confirmation, and his engagement to Maria was announced. But at the end of a year, to the amazement of Mrs. Siddons and at least one of her daughters, he made a tragic declaration of the return of his affection for Sally, and vowed that if he were not released from the other he would commit suicide.

Maria died of consumption soon after, but not until she had extorted a promise from Sally that she would never marry Lawrence. This vow was kept more through the intervention of Mrs. Siddons than through her daughter's determination. She died a few years later of the same malady which had proved fatal to her sister. Lawrence never married, and was known to the end of his days as "an old flirt."

Types of young femininity do not vary much from age to age, and it is not difficult to account for the Siddons girls. Maria was one of those exotic creatures whom the very fever of approaching decay thrust quickly into bloom. Nature hurried her demand for the fulfilment of her destiny in love like the first frail spring flowers that blossom and die in a day. Such people can have no compassion, no restraint. Their time is too short for patience or consideration. They do not know it, but nature knows it, and they instinctively hasten through the seasons of love and life which lie between them and the grave. It was some such occult force as this which caused Maria to blossom with hectic radiance in the path of her sister's lover. And here we come upon the second psychic phenomenon in the tale. Lawrence's desertion of Maria is usually explained on the score of his natural inconstancy. But this too general characteristic of both sexes is not a sufficient explanation. Lawrence and Maria had reckoned too far without Sally. Some people have a

* AN ARTIST'S LOVE STORY. *Edited by Oswald Knapp.* New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $3.50.

way of being blameless that is diabolical in its effects upon others. Sally belonged to this class. She made her sacrifice and set into motion a moral law which must bring the truant lover back to her feet. And as such a law acts more quickly upon a sensitive, inconstant nature than one better poised, she did not have long to wait. She exemplified that gentle, virtuous feebleness which is stronger in its claims upon a man than any affection. She had been right and helpless in the face of his ignoble desertion. She was gifted with a kind of honorable weakness which cried to him. She endured his desertion apparently without a protest. She submitted to parental surveillance without resentment, and remained feebly constant to a man who was proving himself inconstant to half the women in London society. The effect upon him was almost hypnotic. And this proves what few understand, but many have observed, that it is the women who have "no spirit" who win most from men, and are least admired by men.

The morbid sensitiveness, egotism and selfishness exhibited by Lawrence in his twin-courtship is disgusting, and we are amazed at Mrs. Siddons's patience with a man who made her own daughters the victims of his vanity. But we should remember that people did not comprehend the biology of love as they do now. It was still a romantic passion, which entitled men, at least, to a certain pose and to the license of a limited madness. Besides, Mrs. Siddons had acted tragedy with so much sincerity upon the stage that doubtless she believed Lawrence when he threatened to commit suicide, first at the feet of one daughter, then at those of the other. And so the artist is not so much to blame for being a cad, ready to ogle or bully a woman. The fashion of the times has much to do with the fashion of the man.

Japanese Imperial Songs

WE have published several of Mr. Lloyd's translations of poems of the Emperor,* not merely because of the prominence of the author and the special interest of the public in things Japanese, but because they seemed to us to demand attention from their literary merit. When we consider how much of its real essence all poetry loses in translation and, further, how utterly unlike ours are the Japanese poetical forms and how foreign to us are their symbols and allusions on which poetical effectiveness is based, it is remarkable that these poems preserve so much of their spirit as to enable us to feel their power and appreciate their artistic merit. Japanese drawing, which at first appeared to the rest of the world so uncouth and insignificant, has profoundly modified our ideas of design, and it is quite possible that the study of Japanese poetry will exert as important and as beneficial an influence upon our own. The Japanese artist, in either words or pictures, places more confidence in the reader or observer than we do. He suggests by a few seemingly careless lines or words what a Western artist thinks he must explain and delineate.

The classic form of the Japanese poem contains 31 syllables and presents a single simile or simple thought. In his translations Mr. Lloyd has kept as far as possible the compactness and delicate sketchiness of the originals, as the following examples show:

Those peaceful battleships,
Riding at anchor on the silent waves,
Without a thought of foemen, seem to shew
A year of peaceful progress.
—*By the Empress, New Year's Day,* 1903.

Importunate mosquitoes, light of wing,
With trivial song and sting disturb my rest
This sleepless night.—
—On what dark lonesome field,
'Midst what great hardships, lie my soldiers brave?
—*By the Emperor, Summer of* 1904.

There is no second way whereby to show
The love of Fatherland.
Whether one stand,
A soldier under arms, before the foe,
Or stay at home, a peaceful citizen,
The way of loyalty is still the same.
—*By the Emperor.*

The foe that strikes thee, for thy country's sake,
Strike him with all thy might.
But while thou strik'st,
Forget not still to love him.
—*By the Emperor.*

* IMPERIAL SONGS. *Poems by their Majesties the Emperor and Empress of Japan, and Other Imperial and Exalted Personages, Done Into English by Arthur Lloyd, M.A., Imperial University of Japan.* Tokyo: Kinkodo Publishing Co. Yen 10 ($5.00).

Three Poems by Baron Takasaki, Poet Laureate of the Court.

THE PLUM BLOSSOMS (1904).

Our hardy plums this year have dared to bloom
Amidst the snow. Our hardy regiments
Bloom valiantly amidst Manchurian snows.

THE PEASANTS VOLUNTEER.

Now will the patient ox think of the time
When he, too, was a warrior and with horns
Blazing wrought havoc in the foemen's tents.

ON MEETING HIS SON'S REMAINS.

This day I went to meet his poor remains,
An empty shell—mere ashes; for his soul
Lingers behind the body, till our flag
Has marked Port Arthur's fortress as our own.

The book contains the original and translation on opposite pages and is artistically bound in purple silk brocade in the Japanese style, a form which makes the volume a very suitable and attractive gift book. A few specially bound and fac-simile copies are for sale by the author (13 Iigura Rokuchome, Tokyo). The profits from their sale will be given to the Empress for the Red Cross work.

The Encyclopedia of Missions

THE revised edition of the "Encyclopedia of Missions"* has been eagerly anticipated by a large circle of students of foreign missions. In the place of the two-volume edition of thirteen years ago, with a total of 1,340 pages, the new edition of one volume contains 851 pages of about the same size. This gives to the new encyclopedia less than two-thirds of the amount of matter contained in the first edition. An encyclopedia of foreign missions is of inestimable value, and increasingly so as missions come to the front and are the object of study in a widening circle of students and friends of the cause. This new substantial compendium of accurate facts of missions will fill a place of well recognized need.

We commend the general appearance of the work, its clear typography and evidence of careful editing. Data relating to some 5,000 cities and towns and villages which are of present importance to the missionary enterprise are here given. Many of these places are not mentioned in general encyclopedias, nor are they found in general atlases. There is also a number of special articles of unusual value, prepared by experts upon such topics as "Apostolic and Early Christian Missions," "Confucianism," "Buddhism," "International Science of Missions," "Industrial Training," "Home Missions," "Geography of the Expansion of Christianity," "Motive of the Missionary Enterprise," "Contributions of Missions to Science," "Medical Missions," "Relief Work of Missions," "Organization of Missionary Work," "Objections and Criticisms," etc.

Another excellent feature is the bibliography that follows special articles upon countries, mission boards, religion and races, as well as some other subjects. These show careful preparation, and are brought down to date. The frequent use of cross references, even in the body of the text, is to be commended and adds value to the work as a book of reference. There is much in this new and admirable encyclopedia to commend. The appendix contains a directory of Foreign Missionary Societies, chronological tables, Bible versions, statistical tables, etc. The reduced cost, owing to its reduced size, will make it more available for popular use.

We must say, however, that in the face of the marvelous missionary expansion of the last twelve years, it is disappointing to review the latest and only modern missionary encyclopedia which contains so much less material than its predecessor and is issued without maps and without an index. No one felt that the edition of thirteen years ago contained more than it should. The intervening years of unusual activity ought to have added much. We know that mission maps are expensive, but still they are of the utmost importance to the full comprehension of mission facts and operations. The preface says maps were omitted because Dr. Beach's "Geography and Atlas of Protestant Missions" has had such wide circulation. There would be little call for encyclopedias of any kind did they contain only what cannot be

* THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF MISSIONS, DESCRIPTIVE, HISTORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL, STATISTICAL. *Second Edition. By Rev. Henry Otis Dwight, LL.D., Rev. H. Allen Tupper, Jr., D.D., and Rev. Edwin Munsell Bliss, D.D.* New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. $6.00.

found elsewhere. The absence of an index is inexcusable. Better to have delayed the issue six months than to have the book come out in a form that must greatly reduce its actual working value. The most ordinary book to-day is regarded as incomplete without an index; how much more so a special book of reference upon a subject so many sided as Missions!

We cannot but call attention to a few instances, by way of illustration, that seem to point to lack of judgment or of proper editorial care. It is hard to understand why an obscure, unimportant people like the Yezidees should be given nearly as much space as the Armenians, who have been prominent in political and missionary circles for nearly a century. We wonder if it was by design that the Boxer uprising in China and the Armenian massacres in Turkey are not mentioned, both of them events of momentous interest to missions in those two countries. We do not know why the Industrial Missions Aid Society, which is yet in an uncertain state of organization, should have place, while the National Armenian and Indian Relief Association has no recognition, altho of many years' standing and possessing a charter from the State of New York. It would have added much to the popular value of the work if a key to the pronunciation of the foreign names, and especially to the names of mission stations, had been added.

Pam. By Bettina von Hutten. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

After finishing a most charming story, "Our Lady of the Beeches," the Baroness von Hutten appears to have thought it her duty to preach two very unpleasant sermons from the text: "Visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children." In "Violett" the son suffers for the worst sin a man can commit, and the fact that his father was hanged for murder blasts the boy's whole life. In the new novel, *Pam,* the daughter suffers for the greatest sin a woman can commit, deliberately stealing another woman's husband. Poor Pam, the little nameless girl, with her great tragic eyes, and a weird monkey called Caliban perched on her shoulder, is a pathetic figure present to our eyes long after the book has been closed. The child with so unhappy a heritage, with such an unconventional upbringing, turning all natural and right relations topsy-turvy in her bright and avid brain, is so much better than her careless parents or her faulty education or even her own crude theories warped by her small experience of life that we long to make her happy in spite of fate, and the reader sighs for the speedy return of a young man from Australia, who is faulty enough, but who is not the unspeakable cad to take advantage of a young girl's ignorance and wrong-headed theories of marriage, while her nature is essentially good, pure and loving. And we hope the hero who would do so will die of the heart-disease which makes him interesting to sympathetic girlhood just as speedily as possible. Several characters in the book do die whom we could spare less easily than Mr. Peele, "brilliant statesman" tho he may be. As the author did not see fit to kill him off the reviewer has a vicious longing to attend to this manifest oversight.

William Hickling Prescott. By Rollo Ogden. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.10

This contribution of Mr. Ogden's to the "American Men of Letters Series" consists rather of a topical discussion than a strict chronological biography of the historian. After relating comprehensively the capital incidents of Prescott's youth the writer proceeds to consider the condition of his eyesight during life, his laborious and conscientious preparation for authorship, his minor writings as a whole, and individually the production and effect of his more considerable writings, and so on. In fact, the volume is essentially a characterization. For his materials Mr. Ogden has had access to Prescott's papers, and, drawing largely upon the man himself, has succeeded in illuminating a side of his character which Ticknor preferred to obscure and in drawing, in brief compass, a very lifelike and engaging portrait of the simple gentlemanly scholar, who delighted to play "puss in the corner" and wept over sentimental songs.

The Right Life. By Henry A. Stimson. New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.20.

Dr. William H. Maxwell, Superintendent of New York City schools, in an appreciative introduction to Dr. Stimson's book, urges its fitness to meet the needs of those who teach and those who would learn of the life of the spirit. A careful reading leaves the same impression. Not intended as a text-book of ethics, it might well be made one. It is clear, which all text-books are not; its tone is distinctly hopeful, wholesome and manly. To the boy or girl who reads it life will seem a serious business, perhaps, but far from being an uninteresting or an unprofitable one. The "joy of life" has its share of exposition, and ethics becomes, as it should be, the least dismal of the social sciences. Dr. Stimson makes Duty a lovable lady, whose companionship is an inspiration to healthy-minded youth. Dr. Stimson is to use the work in an advanced class in the Sunday school of the New York Manhattan Church, of which he is pastor. Other teachers of Bible classes would find it suggestive and helpful in their effort to teach ethics to the larger boys and girls, who have grown tired of perfunctory Sunday school lessons.

Selections from the Literature of Theism. Edited, with Introductory and Explanatory Notes, by Alfred Caldecott, M.A., D.D., and H. R Mackintosh, M.A., D.Phil. New York: Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50 net.

This treatise in the Philosophy of Religion consists of selections from the writings of fifteen philosophers and theologians, from Anselm to Ritschl, including Spinoza, Berkeley, Kent and Schleiermacher. The design is to present the classic passages of the leaders in the formation of theistic belief and give the arguments and counter-arguments as to the existence and nature of God in the form in which they were given to the world's thought by their originators. The treatises of masters are often clearer than the explanations of their expositors, and every aid and stimulus to first-hand acquaintance with leaders in thought is to be encouraged. The plan of this book, therefore, is excellent, and the careful notes and introductions show that it has been well carried out. It gives one ready reference to the passages he sees most often quoted in discussions of the doctrine of God.

Pebbles

MISS HELEN GOULD offers a liberal reward to every man who stays in the navy five years without being tattooed.—*The Woman's Journal.*

....It would almost seem that Chairman Cortelyou failed to furnish President Roosevelt with a list of all those trusts who contributed to the recent campaign fund.—*The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.*

....Possibly Mr. J. P. Morgan decided to transfer his attention to railroad building in China because American steel rails cost so much less over there than at home.—*The Ohio State Journal.*

Baby ate nine angle worms,
Several million fever germs,
A caterpillar, and a fat,
Contented grub on top of that.
Yes, his tastes are strange, that's sure—
Baby's such an epicure!

—*What to Eat.*

TO DR. OSLER.

A man when born is good for naught, but to be nursed.
The first ten years of wondering,
The second ten for blundering,
The third for trial of his wit,
The fourth for straightening of it;
And then he should be worth much better than at first.

—*Robert L. Marsh, Burlington, Ia.*

....AN ACCEPTANCE CARD.—The editor takes pleasure in stating that your story, entitled "The Buzz of the Buzzard," is accepted for the *Surething Magazine.* The acceptance of an article, however, does not necessarily imply that it possesses merit. Any one of a number of reasons may lead to its acceptance—such, for instance, as a specious timeliness, the fact that it will exactly fit an empty space, any kind of notoriety attached to the writer's name, the possession by the magazine of a useless illustration, purchased by mistake, which, in an emergency, can be made to misillustrate some of its incidents, or even temporary aberration on the part of the editor. The absence of criticism is kindly asked to be excused, owing to the vast number of manuscripts which the editor daily returns without reading at all. Check in payment for your story will, in all probability, be sent you some day; meantime the editor would counsel the beautiful virtue of patience. —*Life.*

Editorials

The Cost of Life

STILL the carnage grows, more than a hundred thousand men killed and wounded, in the one battle of Mukden, perhaps twice as many! What are we to think of it? Is it worth the cost?

What is the cost? It is so many lives cut off suddenly in the freshness of youth and strength. We will not count the wounded who will recover—they will go home to their families, they will continue their daily toil of production. Nor will we count the loss of equipments and armaments and property—they can be replaced, by hard work. We think only of the enormous number, Russian and Japanese, buried in trenches, blown to pieces by grenades, forgotten to the world, fed to the soil. What is the cost of such a loss?

Well, it costs the few moments of suffering before they died. That is not so much as those suffered who were wounded and recover; that we need not value too highly. It costs also the service they would have done if they had lived, twenty or thirty years, on an average; that they might have cultivated rice or wheat and baited fish and made gunpowder. That is much, yet it is not such an unspeakable, irremediable loss. If we wait a while there will be food and powder a plenty supplied whether to feed or to kill. It costs also the acute and the dull pangs of all the hearts which will grieve but will not break for those whom they will never see again and over whose graves they can never weep. That is sad, very sad; but death is the lot of all. The time would have come for each when his friends should mourn for him. It is only hurried a few years, and certain ones mourn now in place of those who would have mourned later. That is all, all the cost that is worth reckoning.

And what is the gain? What is it for Russia in return for all these lives? They went compelled, unwilling, yet obedient to their Czar, in stolid bravery sacrificing their lives in answer to what was the demand of feudal duty. There is left their example, in a measure an example of encouragement to duty performed to death. That is a real gain. But there looks to be another gain, for their death is the evidence of the utter failure of the feudal system which they served and for which they perished. Their death, it now seems, will gain the freedom of their sons. "With a great price," their children will say, "we bought this freedom, the price of our fathers' lives." For it will come, and come out of the failure of this war, that the people shall begin to rule. How jauntily were they led to war! How airily were they told that they should see peace settled in the palace at Tokyo! Great was to be the gain and the loot when Japan should bend her knees and become serf to Muscovy and China should become a Russian province. Quite other will be the gain. The gain will be to the Russian people, to those who, in payment for blood spilt, shall make loot of the prerogatives of the Czar and his Grand Dukes, and take the authority and the liberty to themselves. And this shall be a gain to Russia not for the lifetime of the children of these slain, but for the untold generations to come; uncounted millions free, and dating their freedom from the death of these fallen soldiers of Russia. Say not that their death was a waste of life!

And for Japan? Otherwise those soldiers went to the battle, stern, devoted, ready to die if their death might serve their country and enable it to maintain its liberty and achieve its destiny. They valued their life little in comparison with their sense of duty to their Empire and its Mikado. They thought there was a great future for Japan fresh awakened from its sleep of ages, and they would not have it denied. So they died for the land and for its idea, and they left behind them an example of faith and courage which through all time will be the inspiration of their descendants. Their victorious death will be the glory of Japan. The pangs of wives and chil-

dren, the desolation of childless parents, will be tempered with pride in the glory of those who paid all they had for a pearl of matchless price. Their example will not die, it will grow brighter and stronger as the centuries pass, an unfailing incentive, even as we tell the virtues of those who gained our independence.

And think what their death has purchased for their country. It will not be a Russian province. It will develop its own civilization. There will be no repression of its liberties. Its marvelous progress in all that makes enlightened comfort and happiness will still advance. The benefit of their death will not end with what would have been the natural term of their lives, but will continue so long as children's children shall value those virtues and liberties for which they died. The gain will be progressive and cumulative age after age. Their loss was short; their country's gain will be long. Against their twenty or thirty or forty years cut off from working and caring and providing will be set the total, the ideal, the actual Japan of all its unchecked future history. The cost is not too great. The gain is worth the sad expense.

For we price life too high when we make it the chief of all values. Far beyond life is the sentiment for which one would die. The life of an evil man is of no value. We send him to the gallows. It is only the goodness in a man that gives his life apparent worth. Perhaps the Japanese have as true a notion of the value, or valuelessness, of life as we have. Never have soldiers thrown it away so recklessly or so nobly. Life is worth holding only as it helps sentiments of honor, of truth, of freedom, of patriotism, of domestic affection, of the courage and self-sacrifice of love. To stick to the truth is better than to stick to one's body. The martyr for country or faith does not die, for that which is closest to him he keeps; he loses nothing but his blood.

So we may grieve over the terrible slaughter, but we must think more, as they do, of its gain. The ravages will be repaired. Grain will grow richer over the soaked battle fields. The rancor of defeat will not much outlast a generation. The animosities of our own Civil War are nearly past. France ceases to cry for revenge on Prussia. So the humiliation of Russia will be left behind, and Stoessel's children will not call for a new reprisal at Port Arthur. For the world moves on and each generation has its own task, and a greater Russia and a nobler Japan will be nourished out of the victories and defeats of this terrible war.

The Waste of Niagara

In 1893, when Lord Kelvin stood on the brink of Niagara, he was not so much impressed by its grandeur as he was saddened by the sight of such an enormous waste of power, and he expressed the hope that he would live to see it all utilized, an observation which was much ridiculed at the time by hard-hearted sentimentalists and unimaginative poets. To them Niagara was a mere spectacle, but to the great scientist, who had devoted his life to the study and exposition of the law of the conservation of energy, it was much more. His prophetic eye could see the poor who might be enriched, the homes that could be made happy, the hungry who might be fed, the naked who might be clothed, and the toiling millions who might be relieved of their burdens by the water dashing upon the rocks below for the amusement of a few idle tourists.

Energy is a common factor of the universe. The work and the wealth of the world can be better measured by horsepower than by dollars. The ordinary man does not realize the meaning of Niagara, for his physics is as far away from his practical life thoughts as the Greek mythology he learned in the same school. If he stood on the banks of the Mississippi at the time of the spring freshet, when the stream was carrying down to the Gulf fences, pigs, chickens, furniture and, occasionally, a house, he would be seriously concerned over the loss of the property of those who had so little to lose, and perhaps exert himself to save some of it; but the continuous calamity of Niagara arouses in him no feelings of a nature to mar his enjoyment. He shows the same esthetic appreciation of a sublime and beautiful spectacle and the same indifference to its cost as Nero at the burning of Rome.

It is easier to comprehend the waste of

Niagara if it is expressed in concrete symbols. The total available energy is estimated at from six to ten million horse-power, depending upon the water level and the extent of the fall utilized; 7,500,000 horse-power is a reasonable mean. This is more than the power used in all the manufacturing establishments of the United States in 1890 and nearly half of that in use to-day. In one of the large power houses of New York the average cost is six-tenths of a cent per horse-power hour. Potential wealth is therefore being annihilated at Niagara at the rate of $45,000 an hour.

We are told that there are some millions of people in poverty and poorly nourished in this country, yet here is wasted the equivalent of 15,000 loaves of bread a minute. There are some 37,500 nice fresh eggs dropping over the precipice every minute and making a gigantic omelet in the whirlpool. If calico were continuously pouring from the looms in a stream 4,000 feet wide like Niagara River it would represent the same destruction of property. If Andrew Carnegie held his library buildings under the spout he could fill one or two of them with good books every hour. Or we can imagine a big department store floating down from Lake Erie every day and smashing its varied contents on the rocks 160 feet below. That would be an exceedingly interesting and diverting spectacle, quite as attractive to the crowd as the present, and no more expensive to maintain. Yet some people might object to that on the ground of extravagance who now object to the utilization of the power of the falling water.

Let us consider it in another way: According to the census of 1900 there was used in twelve of the most important of our industries, such as the manufacture of boots and shoes, cotton and woolen goods, paper and flour, an average of 3.8 horse-power per wage earner, and it required 1.3 horse-power to produce during the year $1,000 worth of goods. Therefore a properly harnessed Niagara would furnish the motive power for manufacturing $5,700,000,000 worth of useful articles a year, some $70 worth apiece for each one of us, and give employment to 2,000,000 wage-earners. This would mean the release of thousands of men from working in the coal mines and the relief of the working classes from the dirt, disease and danger necessarily accompanying the use of coal as fuel. In the place of noisy, ill-smelling and jarring engines, with their rigging of pulleys and belts to catch the hair and clothing, there would be the purring dynamos and silent motors. Power could be distributed electrically as needed for any industry in households, small shops or large factories, whenever our sociologists make up their minds which is the best system.

The electrical current will also serve for illumination and transportation; it will heat or cool the house; it will bake bread and make ice. It would light up the streets and dwelling rooms of the dark parts of our cities. It would move the poor from the tenements into the suburbs by reducing the time and expense of the trolley trip. The waters of Niagara properly used would wash away the slums of any city in its vicinity.

It must not be supposed that we are insensible to the beauties of nature or ignore their esthetic and cultural value. On the contrary, we wish to enhance the interest and impressiveness of Niagara Falls by making it a rarer spectacle. The reason why people fail to appeciate the beauty of the clouds, of the sunset and of the landscape from their windows is because these are so common. If a bouquet of fireworks were shot off at eight o'clock every night we would not care to look at them. Of course the Falls would be turned on for all legal holidays and at other times as often as there was sufficient demand for it. On such occasions those who wished to go down the current in barrels could enjoy their favorite sport. Weddings would naturally be arranged to come off at a time when the Falls fell. At the hours when the water was prohibited from making a run on the banks, rambles over the eroded rocks and worn channels would be of great interest to the geologist and the tourist. Couples and groups could be photographed then, as they are now by posing them in front of a painted screen.

Many more people would see Niagara and their enjoyment of it would be much greater if it could be seen only on *fête* days. Thinking they could see it any

time, thousands of people have neglected it in favor of some passing show.

Of course there is something impressive in the thought that the flood pours thundering into the abyss all of the time regardless of sight-seers. But if one has not sufficient imagination to find an equal emotional value in the contemplation of the varied life and industry it supports as it pours through the penstocks and spins the turbines he can dwell with satisfaction on the thought of the millions of years when it was of no use to anybody. But that brings in the old question raised by some introspective philosopher as to whether the waters of Niagara did thunder when there was no one to hear them, and, going a step further in the same direction, whether Niagara really worked at all when there was no one watching it; questions which have never been answered to the complete satisfaction of the logical faculties. But into such misty metaphysics we cannot venture.

The objection may be raised that by shutting off the water of Niagara Falls geologists would be deprived of one of their favorite diversions—that of calculating the age of the earth by the rate of erosion of the rocks there. This, however, is not valid, for a record would of course be kept of the time and amount of the intermittent flow and the problem would thus be made more complicated and interesting without being any more uncertain than it is now.

There is one more objection conceivable, that of the ownership and control of the water power. It would not do to have all the waters of Niagara pour into the pocket of a plutocrat. It is a natural monopoly if there ever was one, and as such it must be managed in the interests of the people by the national Government, which alone has the power to treat with Canada, our partner in the property, and to determine the rights of individual States, such as New York and Illinois, to the water power to be developed from the Great Lakes.

Mothers

Some literalist would object, of course, but if such a thing were possible as a Mothers' Congress where all the delegates were men we should receive new and larger sighted views of the maternal relationship. Men lack the delicate interpretative faculty which women have with children, but they are excellent critics of the relationship, because they are disposed to figure out the results of a policy, while the mother is usually concerned with meeting the conditions of the present moment. And they have the advantage of a better perspective, because women are too much involved in the actual experiences of motherhood to take an entirely disinterested view of their own efforts. Meanwhile the regular female Mothers' Congress is now in session at Washington City. And the time has passed when sensible people regard these yearly meetings humorously. The usual jokes will be made, of course, at the expense of maiden delegates; but these are the mere *gaucheries* of masculine wit. Every mature woman, whether married or single, has or should have a certain compassionate sense of motherhood, and doubtless the spinsters in this present congress will make as good contribution to the subjects under discussion as the married women do. For, if the mother knows her little Lord Fauntleroy at home in his tender, seraph moods, the maiden teacher knows him a sight better in his diabolical ones as a member of the primary class, or in the kindergarten school, and she is much more likely to tell the truth about what she knows. A real mother could no more tell the uninspired, didactic truth about her own child than a real poet could write botanical verses about roses—a fact which implies one of the beauties of motherhood and one of the limitations of a *Mothers'* Congress. If it's a real mothers' congress some important details of wayward childhood are sure to be obscured by a too sentimental interpretation.

And naturally the Mothers' Congress will discuss the care of their own children; for the most part, how to diet them, to train them physically and morally, how to exercise an intelligent maternal influence over their childhood and adolescence, and so on. Now, women upon whom the habits of motherhood have been fixed by half a dozen children are not likely to be affected much one

way or the other by such discussions. But the conscientious young mother should be careful not to practice all the wisdom she hears upon her first baby. It is easier to make a trained animal of a child than to make a man of him. And in their zeal to do the right thing by their children there is the other danger that the young woman may develop into a veritable stepmother to her own darling offspring. Now, a stepmother is not the woman who happens to be a child's stepmother; she is *any* mother who maintains an attitude of relentless authority and unimpeachable righteousness toward one. Probably nothing is more distasteful to normal children than this adult assumption of tedious righteousness, and so soon as they are strong enough they often outgrow it in the wrong direction.

So much for the thrice blessed children who are under the direct influence of the Mothers' Congress! But it will be interesting to learn how much time and attention they have bestowed upon those children who are nobody's children. Women, the very best of them, are often queer about this. They hope, plan and pray for their own, and they can discuss with startling impartiality the young of their neighbors, but when it comes to the "settlement home" brand of childhood the maternal note changes into a calmly impersonal one. They are ready to do their duty by them, of course, but let none forget that there is more sense of caste among mothers than any other people in this world. They take a humane but not a maternal interest in orphans. They will work indefatigably making long sleeved blue checked aprons for the inmates of an orphan asylum, but at best this is only a sewing-society manifestation of female charity. They will give a street urchin a copper or the roses from their reception-dress corsages, but this is simply a pretty show of feminine sentimentality. As a rule there is *nothing* maternal in anything that women do for this class of children.

We hear much of the "brotherhood of man" these days, and it would be sooner coming if we could provide better for the early motherhood of man. If every street gamin in the city of New York knew where he could be properly loved and kissed he might resent it at first as a stray ash cat resents a bath, but in the end he would be domesticated. And by the time this custom of tolerant motherhood was firmly established there would not remain a sufficient number of waifs to sell the daily papers. We should have several hundred thousand of them adopted and mothered instead. And why should they not be adopted? Many women in this city expend more time and money upon their poodles than would be required to make a useful citizen of a homeless child. We are the only animals in this creation who prefer to adopt and pet those of another rather than their own species. And, of course, the explanation in part is the moral fear of the greater responsibility. But when the motherhood of women is more intelligently and ethically developed they will be more generous and more courageous about taking such risks. And if the Mothers' Congress accomplishes all that it should accomplish we may hope for the abolishment of orphan asylums. They are better than nothing, but at last they are not so much the evidence of our common humanity as they are of our common inhumanity.

There is one class of children which the Mothers' Congress may have overlooked altogether, and in mentioning them we venture to call the attention of elderly women in particular to them. For the older a sensible, kind woman gets to be the better, wiser mother she becomes. It is a business in which she never reaches her dotage. Women outgrow their childhood because they in turn become the mothers of children, but there remains forever something of the child in every man's relation to good women, as there lives the maternal heart for him in every one of them. This is a blessed dispensation of Providence. Not all the prodigal sons are young men who have wandered off and squandered their substance in far countries. Some of them are middle-aged sinners in our midst. A man at forty is often as much in need of a mother's counsel and attention as he was when a boy of ten. Here again it is different with women; when they lose their way they suffer a moral blindness, which no other woman can heal, and for which they will scarcely accept forgiveness from God, much less

from another woman. Maternal love is the one thing to which they are most alien because that is what they have most sinned against. But in this singular maternal relation to men, the peculiar vocation of women is to love, hope and have patience. They are the only people in this world who have the capacity to forgive seventy times seven. The Church has certain theological limits to its pardoning power, but a mother can be divinely irreverent in the exercise of her compassion. A wife frequently makes a martyr's crown of the business, and a man's children are not in a position to grant absolution, and God is far away in heaven; but his mother, any real honest mother woman can forgive him his trespasses so thoroughly that he can get the right sense of purification necessary.

The Fasting Season

VERY little fasting is done nowadays by Protestants, and less than of old by Catholics. There are now so many indulgences granted that no one need to go hungry, no matter how faithfully he obeys the rules of his Church.

In a famous sermon an ancient preacher rebukes a kind of Lent that is perhaps as prevalent now as it was in his day. Then employers kept their Lent by going to church and fasting from food, but still oppressing their workmen with "the fist of wickedness," and "exacting all their labors." They were told that God did not call for a fast that simply mortified their bodies while it did not improve their characters. This, said the preacher, is no fast. The acceptable fast was "to undo the bands of the yoke, and to let the oppressed go free." It was to feed the hungry—no fast required of them—to clothe the naked and to house the poor.

It is not wholly from greater lack of religion that we fast less than we did. Jesus never asked any one to fast. His disciples neglected that custom so long as they were with Him, but began it again when by themselves. Fasting is no part of religion; it is one way to get at one's religion when one has lost it. The purpose of it is to give time and thought to repentance when one has gone astray.

There is no fasting in heaven, where there is no sinning. We can hardly imagine there a period set apart for self-examination, when saints shall withdraw from the felicities of that state and afflict their souls with some sort of special denial. So in this world, if one is living a normal life, physically and spiritually, trying honestly and fully to do his duty, not eating or drinking inordinately, for health and not for gluttony, for strength and not for drunkenness, doing his daily work well, and serving his generation faithfully in the love of God and man, there is absolutely no reason why he should fast, because he does not need to stir himself up to unusual repentance beyond the ordinary refreshment of resolve to avoid evil thoughts and words, and to fulfil his duty, which he does in his daily uplook to his God. The careful examination of one's spiritual state is a kind of self-consciousness which is not healthy, except for those who need it. One should be too busy with the service which duty has put on him to be able to give much time for introspection. "How is your soul?" "I have not thought of it," may be the best sort of answer, as it may be the worst; that depends on what kind of a soul it is.

Nevertheless, something that corresponds to fasting—call it Lent or what you will—is good for most people. We do not mean the fasting from eating, but the turning somewhat aside from ordinary cares and pleasures, and giving thought to questions of religious duty. Not too many among us, Christians tho we may be, have reached the spiritual state of those whom Paul somewhat generously calls "perfect," those who are faithfully trying to live a life like the Master's, who are not "children," "babes," in the faith. For those who are immersed in cares, forgetful of God, seduced by temptation, who have come to be what we call "worldly," it is a good thing to have some set time of the year which will require them to stop and think of some higher things and some nearer duties. It may be that it is not in them to live all their life on a high plane; they are not of the class called in any sense

"perfect," only fairly decent but quite imperfect Christians. Such people—and most of us are such—are in danger of sinking lower and lower into utter selfishness if they are not once in a while called back to reascend the incline down which they have slipped. That is their only hope against sinking to the bottom. Let them stop, and consider, and resolve, and revise, for a little time, at least, their life.

But fasting, as fasting, merely for the fasting, is only fetish religion. To go without eating, if one omits the repenting, is no more religious than it is to carry a horse chestnut or a rabbit's foot in one's pocket. A fish diet piety will not a bit nourish a sick soul; that requires some sort of truer bread. It is a shocking thing to imagine that one can keep up a carnival of luxury and dissipation until the midnight that ushers in Ash Wednesday, and then purge his faults by changing his dinners. One may thus reform his digestion, but not his character. What he needs is the lesson of John the Baptist, "Exact no more than is appointed you; do violence to no man; bring forth fruits worthy of repentance;" and that is addressed to the common business man, the common society woman, yes, and the busy scholar and the ambitious preacher.

So we believe in Lent, after a fashion, whether it is called Lent, or the week of prayer, or the revival season; not for fasting, for that is gone by, mostly, but for the reviewing and revising and reviving; for regretting and repenting and repairing and renewing; for restoring one's own religious life by doing good to other people, thus

> "banqueting the poor,
> And among those his soul."

But why should there be an overdose of worldliness to be followed by an overdose of piety? Why cannot there be a continual Lent, not of "the larder lean," not of the forty days, but of the fifty-two weeks, ever

> "To show a heart grief-rent;
> To starve thy sin,
> Not bin;
> And that's to keep thy Lent."

The Adaptable Man

THE immense inconvenience that the New York public suffered for a day or two by reason of the strike on the Interborough Rapid Transit lines will not have been without certain compensations, and one of these will have been a keener appreciation of the modern demand for the adaptable man.

That an enterprise so complex as the handling of a great electric railway system could be taken in hand at an hour's notice and carried on, after a fashion, by "green men" with but few resulting accidents, is in itself an interesting fact. Its significance lies in its revelation of the astonishing extent to which industry has in recent years been so transformed as to call for mental and moral qualities different from those that sufficed a generation ago. In the building trades the qualifications peculiar to an earlier period are still in demand. Craftsmanship is acquired only through a long apprenticeship. A strike of 5,000 men in the building trades would tie up operations for many weeks at least. It has been made plain that the operation of an electric railway does not, in like manner, call for craftsmanship.

No principle of trade unionism, or of socialism, has been more vehemently denounced than its leveling doctrine of the equal value of all kinds and qualities of labor. The great exponent of this doctrine was Karl Marx, who made "labor time" the corner stone of his system. Not skill, according to Marx, but the number of hours that he works, determines the value of a man's labor. The business world has naturally pronounced this theory preposterous.

But let us see. Great men have a way of being in advance of their time, and it may be that Karl Marx, whose comprehension of the revolution that machinery was making in the industrial world was unequaled, saw more clearly than the business men what the inevitable outcome must be.

For, obviously, the labor union demand that all men in the same employment shall have the same wages, regardless of personal inequalities of skill, is only one of many practical applications of the Marxian view. Another would

be an insistence upon a plan of rotation in work. It is, in fact, not quite clear why the labor unions have not before now urged it. Undoubtedly it would be urged and put in operation under a proletarian socialism.

Suppose, for example, that the operation of the New York Subway should be turned over to a labor union instead of to a syndicate of capitalists; the union to make whatever profit it could for its members by handling the road and the traffic. Rivalry and dissensions among the different groups of operatives would take the place of the present struggle between employees and employers. Trackmen, ticket choppers and guards would demand equality of conditions with motormen and electricians, and an adjustment of differences would be attained through a rotation of occupations. Guards and motormen would exchange places, ticket choppers and trackmen would change off, and all would be paid alike. "Labor time" alone would count, differences of skill would be ignored.

All of this sounds like a grotesque abandonment of the advantages of the division of labor, which, since the days of Adam Smith, have been held as more undeniable than the axioms of Euclid. Is the world then to surrender these priceless advantages, to go back to the barbarism and starvation of those early days when every man was a jack-of-all-trades?

It is not denied, of course, that from the standpoint of the individual man himself there is something to be said for the jack-of-all-trades. When has the world seen a population of higher average intelligence and sound judgment than the American people displayed before the Civil War, when a majority of American boys enjoyed the practical education of the American farm? The American farmer's boy learned to do nearly everything. He could plow and harvest, or lay a stone wall. He could take care of cattle, or manage horses. He could turn his hand to carpentry, wagon-making or blacksmithing. He was, in short, an all-around man, and his broad equipment gave him as a man two priceless possessions. It gave him happiness and a sane view of life.

But this all-around man could not compete with the trained craftsman. He could not build houses like the carpenter, shrink a wagon tire like the smith, or make shoes like the cobbler. Much less could he put together machinery like the machinist, or make paper like the paper-maker. Only a small part of the wealth that has been produced in 50 years past would have come into existence if "the universal Yankee genius" had been the only producer.

The division of labor, then, was necessary, and the world will not surrender the advantages that specialization has created. It is not an uncommon occurrence, however, when a great process in the natural world or in the industrial world is in theory mistakenly identified with the agencies through which it works. Railway transportation has been identified with the ponderous steam locomotive. We are now learning that the disappearance of the locomotive will not mean the end of railway transportation any more than the disappearance of the square-rigged clipper meant the end of ocean navigation. Is it not possible that we are on the eve of a great discovery that specialization in industry does not necessarily mean specialization of laborers; that the division of labor can be carried to a minuteness hitherto undreamed of without reducing the individual man to such an automaton as the pinmaker of Adam Smith's famous illustration?

Many facts bear out this surmise. Machinery can be specialized to any required extent. It can be made automatic to an extent hardly yet dreamed of, and the combination of machine with machine can be effected with marvelously little human intervention. The man more and more in demand, therefore, is not the man of specialized manual skill, but rather the intelligent and adaptable master of machines; the man who understands mechanism in general, and who can be transferred at a moment's notice from one post to another. Who can estimate the mental and moral gain to the human race when the day arrives in which all the advantages of the division of labor can be obtained from specialized machinery looked after by all-around men, no longer dwarfed and stunted by a narrowing overspecialization of mind and hand?

But when that day comes the day of new economic conditions also will have arrived. Special differences of skill will no longer count in fixing wages. Any adaptable man can be substituted for any other adaptable man. It will be a day of leveling, and of justification of the Marxian principle which the business world has decried and for which the labor unions have been contending.

The Fuss of Four Tablets

It all started over four little Babylonian tablets, but it has filled the Philadelphia and New York papers the past week. The story is this: Dr. John P. Peters, now rector of St. Michael's Church in this city, was Professor in the University of Pennsylvania and in the Episcopal Seminary in Philadelphia. While there he secured the money for sending out the Wolfe Expedition to Babylonia in 1884-1885, and later for the University of Pennsylvania Expedition at Nippur, which he conducted for two years, and of which he was Director afterward while Dr. Haynes was in the field. For his first year he took with him Dr. Hilprecht as one of his assistants. He had known Dr. Hilprecht as a fellow student in Leipzig, and had recommended and introduced him to his position as Professor in the University of Pennsylvania. At the end of the first year of excavation at Nippur, when nothing had been found and there had been troubles and losses, Dr. Hilprecht resigned and left, declaring that nothing could be found there. Dr. Peters was not discouraged. He returned home, reorganized the expedition, took two of its members with him, Dr. Haynes and Mr. Noorian, and closed the year with large discoveries of buildings, tablets and monuments. Then he returned to his work at home, leaving Dr. Haynes in charge, and later resigned the directorship, which was given to Dr. Hilprecht. A year later Dr. Hilprecht went to Nippur, reaching there just after Dr. Haynes had gathered in a large and lucky find of tablets. There he remained some weeks closing up the expedition, after having been on the ground, in both visits, some four months. Meanwhile he had done admirable work in deciphering and publishing the discoveries of Dr. Peters's second year.

But with his second visit to Nippur he imagined himself to be a great explorer as well as decipherer. He wrote a book on explorations in the East in which he represented Dr. Peters as incompetent in scholarship and injudicious in his excavations, and claimed for himself the credit for what had been done, and especially for the discovery of the last collection of tablets, which he identified as a "temple library," and told of the general nature of its literary contents. But during these five years he has never published a single one of its contents, until scholars have begun to doubt whether it is anything more than one of the record rooms of business transactions of which multitudes are in existence. But he did publish, in America and Germany, an account of four tablets which he represented as from this "temple library." When Dr. Peters found, however, that they were not from the "library," and three of them from other cities and had been purchased years before the "library" was found, he so informed the trustees who had published Dr. Hilprecht's statement, for their quiet examination.

But just then Dr. Hilprecht gave a lecture in Philadelphia on the subject, was questioned, and the whole scandal came out. Dr. Peters and Professor Prince testified that the tablets did not come from the "library," and Professor Haupt said he did not believe there was any library, and the managers of the Museum tried to make an investigation, and the trustees of the University objected, and then the officers of the Museum resigned, five members in all, and Dr. Hilprecht made no defense, but says he is going to Constantinople next month to carry on his work on the "library."

While scholars are concerned at the ungenerous treatment of Dr. Peters, and cannot understand by what perversity or blunder Dr. Hilprecht has claimed credit as an explorer which does not belong to him, and has represented tablets as from this "library" which never were there, they are more troubled that what is said to be a most valuable collection of literary and historical documents is kept

from the world for five years, and no one allowed to see or publish them. They remember that when de Morgan found the great column with the Code of Hammurabi at Susa, it was only a few months until Père Scheil gave it to the world. We trust there is such a library, and that Dr. Hilprecht will soon give us a taste of its contents, or let some one else do it.

A Strike that Failed

We give elsewhere the story of the failure of the strike of the employees on our New York Subway and Elevated Railway system. It failed for a number of reasons. One was that the Subway was easily protected by the police; the strikers or their sympathizers could not reach it with violence. Another was the careful provision made by the company to supply the places of those who left their posts. Another was the most injudicious way in which the strike was managed by those responsible for it. They broke a definite agreement with the company, and they did not wait either for arbitration or for the sanction of the national organization. Accordingly, when the strike was a day old, and it was pretty clear that it would fail, the national officers came on and forbade the strike, required the men to return to their jobs and revoked the charter of the local union. Thus they definitely condemned the haste and unfaithfulness to their contracts of those who had violated their obligation to both employers and associates. The lesson given is a noble one, greatly to the credit of the national body and will be of value in future as a precedent and a warning.

A New Method with Turkey

Turkey cannot be treated as one would treat a civilized Power, because it cannot be trusted either to do justice or to keep its promises. Therefore it is that we insist on exterritoriality for our citizens in Turkey. When our Government demanded of Turkey the same rights for schools and institutions as were allowed to England and Germany and Russia no attention was paid to it until we sent a fleet to the Turkish waters, and then the promise was ready enough, only would we please send the ships away. This we did, for Minister Leishman had great faith in promises. They were not kept, however, when the ships were gone, and now our Government is getting impatient, and has taken a new tack which would be unnecessary and unwarranted in the case of any responsible nation. Our Americans in charge of these schools, hospitals, etc., are advised to refuse to pay taxes to the Turkish Government until the promise made by it is fulfilled. Exactly how that will work is not clear, but if it fails of its effect one of our admirals with his squadron may wisely make another visit to Smyrna or Beirût.

The appointment of the Hon. Whitelaw Reid as Ambassador at London makes it necessary for him to resign the chief editorship of *The Tribune*, which he has held for thirty-three years, and which he did not resign while United States Minister at Paris. He has during all these years nobly maintained the influence of *The Tribune* achieved by his predecessor, Mr. Greeley. His successor is Mr. Hart Lyman, a graduate of Yale and for many years a member of the *Tribune* staff. He worthily inherits what is, with hardly an exception, the most brilliant succession in the newspaper history of the country.

English is the international language. The negotiations between the Russians and Japanese for the surrender of Port Arthur were conducted, not in French, but in English. The Japanese generals who took part and their associates talk English, and one of them Russian. On the Russian side they brought a young midshipman who had to act as interpreter, because the English of the officers was imperfect. In Russia and Turkey the officials still prefer to use French, but the rest of the world, in the East as well as the West, turns to English.

We anticipated, and were in error, as to the execution of two atrocious murderers in Pennsylvania, whose case has, through the delays of the law, been running on for four years. Once more, at the last moment, their case was carried over for thirty days, in an attempt to prove one of the pair an epileptic. Thus murder is made a fine art, in another sense, the fine art of escaping punishment after conviction.

Stock Control in Life Insurance

"To us it does not seem wise for any legislature to farm out to capitalists the business of collecting and managing the funds provided by the people for their widows and orphans."—ELIZUR WRIGHT, 1862.

LIFE insurance companies are conducted upon either of three plans: Stock, or proprietary, where the insured have no share in the management or profits; mixed, where the company is owned and controlled by stockholders, who may apportion a part of the profits to the policyholders; purely mutual, where the management is elected by and responsible to the policyholders, who alone share in the profits.

The name of Elizur Wright is a great and honored one in the history of American insurance. Massachusetts was the first State to undertake the supervision of insurance companies, and special weight and authority have always been given to the acts of the Massachusetts Insurance Department. Elizur Wright was the first Commissioner of Insurance of Massachusetts, and he did more to popularize insurance and place it in the position which it now occupies than any other man who has occupied a similar position. In his seventh annual report, from which the quotation at the head of this article is taken, he said:

"If we are to be governed by the authority of experts, the testimony taken by the English Parliamentary Committee of 1853 leaves no room to doubt that the only use of capital is in the incipient stage of a company, during which it may fairly be said to earn something beyond the ordinary rate of interest. But after the number of policies and the amount of reserve from premiums become large enough to remove any probability of loss that will prevent the steady annual increase of the said premium reserve, there is no longer any use for guarantee capital. When this is true the best policy for the policyholders, if at liberty under the charter to pursue it, must be to pay the capital equitably for its past services and dismiss it."

The Forty-fifth Annual Report of the Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York contains the financial statements of forty-one level premium or "old line" life insurance companies for the year ending December 31st, 1903. Twenty-two of these companies had capital stock ranging from $100,000 in case of five companies to $2,000,000 in case of three companies. One company included among the stock companies has still outstanding $25,500 of guarantee capital, which has not been retired. In all essential respects, however, it is a mutual company. The total capital of the twenty-two companies amounts to $11,865,500. On December 31st, 1903, they had accumulated gross assets of $886,978,719.96, and had insurance in force amounting to $3,390,622,207, excluding industrial insurance, or $5,075,095,527, including industrial insurance. On December 31st, 1903, the gross assets of the nineteen purely mutual companies amounted to $1,343,460,832.50, and these companies had insurance in force amounting to $5,777,364,678, excluding industrial insurance, or $5,993,740,638, including industrial insurance. It will be observed that the nineteen mutual companies had accumulated $456,482,112.54 more assets, and had outstanding $918,645,111 more insurance than the twenty-two stock companies. It is apparent that capital stock has not been an important factor in the development of the business.

The New York Insurance Report referred to above contains a table from which it is learned that of the companies authorized to do business in New York, fifty-six stock companies and three mutual companies have retired from business.

In 1878 it was proposed to increase the capital stock of a company from $150,000 to $750,000, the increase to be in the form of a stock dividend. Only $105,000 of the original capital of $150,000 had been paid in cash, the balance having been paid by the application of profits. The Governor of the State in which the company was located vetoed the enabling act passed by the legislature, and in his veto message said:

"I am not sorry to have the opportunity of officially denouncing this whole system of mixed insurance as bad in principle and worse in practice. The evils are in the system itself,

and bred of it. So long as the stock and mutual interests are suffered to co-exist in the same corporations and exclusive membership and management is given to the one, so long that one will continue to eat into the other and grow fat on it. . . . In my judgment the whole system is vicious clear down to the roots. It furnishes an easy opportunity to one class of men in a corporation to prey in a thousand ways, without observation, on another class in the same corporation. I cannot allow myself to assist in its perpetuation, recognition or enlargement."

In 1889 it was reported that parties who had been in control of a stock company and who had succeeded in wrecking it, to their great profit, had offered to purchase a majority of the stock of another company on a basis of $1,000 for each share of $100. Under the by-laws and agreement with the policyholders the stock dividends were limited to six per cent., and it was apparent that the investment would pay legitimately scarcely one per cent. It was true that by a cunningly devised scheme the guarantee capital had been increased by the transfer of $300,000 belonging to the policyholders to the stock account, which, according to the Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts, if not thievery, was very closely allied thereto. The stockholders of the company had as a result of this process been in receipt of dividends four times larger than the agreed limitation. The would-be purchasers were reported as stating that there were methods by which they could be increased to $50,000. We quote from the report of the Insurance Commissioner of the State in which the company was located:

"The policyholders were alarmed and the community startled at the nature of the proposition. . . . The directors representing the minority stockholders, commendably prompted by a desire to avert a threatened calamity to the company and policyholders, applied to the legislature for such relief as would baffle and render nugatory the contemplated sale of the stock. A resolution amending the charter of the company, having for its object the retiring of the capital stock under certain conditions and making the company, in fact as well as name, a purely mutual company, was passed by the legislature on June 21st, 1889."

Under the authority granted by the legislature the capital stock was retired, the company paying $250.00 per share.

The Insurance Commissioner of Massachusetts said in 1897:

"The Commissioner is in full sympathy with opposition to the general principle of allowing stock to ride upon and suck the blood out of life insurance. Stock may serve a useful and proper need in the youth of a company, in steadying it until it gains stability and firmness, and should be paid and well paid for its risk and service; but when it is no longer needed, it should be absolutely severed and dismissed, and not be allowed to remain an incubus and burden upon the whole future. Services rendered to life insurance, as to anything else, should be well and properly paid for, but the institution should never be allowed to be used as a purely money-making concern by a gang of greedy stockholders, who, in violation of law or in absence of law, have contrived to foist and continue themselves upon it, and not only unrighteously squeeze it to pay enormous dividends upon the original investment, but even plunder it for more capital on which to draw added and endless dividends and rewards for left-handed services. This imposition would not be permitted an instant upon a savings bank, and the legislature should permit it on a life company no longer than it could pass an act to compel, if not a restoration of the plunder, at least a prevention of its continuance by retirement of the stock."

In 1899 the same Commissioner said:

"The history of the National Life Insurance Company of the United States shows how easily may be carried out a scheme for transferring a company into the pockets of the holders of stock. The speculators who got possession of its property and control of its affairs proceeded deliberately and remorselessly to wreck it. There were at the time 7,840 policies in force, insuring nearly $14,000,000. The assets were $3,891,160; liabilities, $3,496,631; leaving surplus, $394,529. The condition was solvent, as shown by official examination, and there is not the slightest doubt that its affairs might have been carried on successfully and the rights of every policyholder protected to maturity. But it seemed likely to yield larger and more immediate returns to the stock by closing it out.

"The process commenced by discontinuing the issue of new policies, harshly freezing out and forfeiting membership for the slightest delinquency and by every means possible discrediting the condition of its affairs, in order to alarm or disgust the policyholders; and, when it had become sufficiently unpopular,

sending out agents to buy up the policies for the smallest possible fraction of the reserve. At date of latest return now at hand, December 31st, 1887, the number of policies had been reduced to one-third the original number, and the insurance in still greater proportion; but the gain from forfeiting policies and from buying up others for less than the legal reserve had raised the surplus to $864,579, besides paying the stockholders meantime $945,000; an average of $105,000, over forty per cent. a year, on the purchase price, which was less than one-fourth the par. This process will continue until the number is reduced to a handful, when the stock can readily afford to buy them up, even at a cost equal to the face of the policy; then the whole swag falls in to the operators.

"It may be true that danger from this source does not to-day confront every stock company; the control of some is in the hands of men who count honor above profit, and whose integrity is proof against even a multitude of millions. But good men die, and other men come into their estates; and the principle of stock control is wrong to-day and forever."

More recently the insurance world was startled by a proposition put forth by the management of a company with $2,000,000 of capital stock, of which all but $91,000 had come from stock dividends, that the controlling interest held by certain officers should be sold to a trust company in which such officers were also largely interested, and that the trust company should issue additional stock of which the insurance company was to acquire sufficient to give it a controlling interest in the trust company. The minority stockholders of the insurance company took the matter into the courts. As stated in the bill of complaint, it was proposed that

"by a tripartite arrangement of certain individuals with themselves, acting first, as individuals; second, as directors of the trust company, and, third, as directors of the insurance company, some $5,000,000 is to be taken from the treasury of the insurance company, transferred to the treasury of the trust company and then from the treasury of the trust company into the pockets of the principal stockholders of the insurance company, of whom such individuals are the chief."

The effect of the scheme would have been that the parties in control of the insurance company would have parted with their stock interests at a high valuation, and would, at the same time, have retained through the trust company the control of the insurance company with all the advantages embraced in such control. The scheme was prohibited by the courts, but the same result has practically been accomplished in another way.

The Charter Oak Life Insurance Company became seriously embarrassed by reason of mismanagement, and in 1878 the Connecticut Legislature amended the charter of the company. The amended charter provided for the retirement of the existing Board of Directors and for the election by the policyholders of a new board, in whose hands the management of the company should be placed. The capital stock was to be acquired by the policyholders

"at the price of the actual cash value of such capital stock, which price shall be determined by a committee under oath, the said committee to consist of the Treasurer of this State, the Insurance Commissioner and a disinterested third person to be chosen by these two, and when the whole amount thereof shall be so received it shall be then canceled, and the entire stock and capital of said company shall thereby become extinguished. Provided, however, that no money or other thing of value shall at any time be paid for such capital stock on any agreement which shall be made for such transfer which shall in the opinion of said committee impair the policy reserve of said company, computed according to such standard of value as may be required by the laws of this State. And hereafter all of the assets now belonging to and which may hereafter be acquired by said company, and the future earnings of said company, shall be appropriated to and used only for the benefit of the policyholders of said company."

The proposition is now made that the capital stock, the par value of which is $100,000, of one of the largest and most prominent insurance companies, should be retired, with the ultimate idea of placing the policyholders in control, and the directors of the company have appointed a committee

"to arrange the details for carrying the step into execution, and in connection therewith the settlement of the allied question of indemnification of stockholders."

This raises the question of the interest of the stockholders in the assets of the company.

In determining the premium to be charged for a policy of life insurance, it is assumed that deaths will occur in accordance with a standard table of mortality, that the company's invested funds will yield a certain rate of interest, and that the expenses of management will not exceed a certain percentage of the contract premium. The premium computed, according to the standard table of mortality and the assumed rate of interest, without any addition for expenses, is known as the "net," or mathematical premium. This premium, in level premium or old line insurance, is larger than will be required in the early policy years, and smaller in the later years. Out of the excess premium in the early years a fund is accumulated which will assist in maintaining the policy when the premium becomes less than is required to meet the yearly cost of the insurance, and which will be used in part payment of the amount insured when the policy becomes a claim. This fund, which is known as the "reserve," constitutes all but a very small portion of the assets of the several companies. The reserve funds of the forty-one companies referred to above amounted on December 31st, 1903, to $1,871,984,076.87. The total liabilities of these companies amounted to $1,905,295,860.32, exclusive of dividends accumulated under deferred-dividend policies. Dividends arise, first, when the mortality actually experienced is less than that called for by the table upon which premiums are based; second, when the invested funds yield a higher rate of interest than that assumed in computing premiums and reserves, and, third, when the expenses of management are less than those provided for in the contract premiums. It will be borne in mind that in determining the contract premiums to be charged, a company is under the necessity of fixing the amount somewhat higher than will actually be needed, in order that there will be no possible question of its ability to fulfil its contracts. The excess premiums denominated "surplus" in the companies' financial statements are mathematically and morally the property of the policyholders, whether the distribution be made annually or deferred for a term of years. This statement is as little open to dispute as the statement that the reserve fund is the property of the policyholders. From what then, and for what, shall the stockholders be paid for their stockholdings, and what shall they be paid? What do the stockholders relinquish when they transfer their stockholdings to the policyholders? What relation do the stockholders bear to the policyholders? To answer the last question first, it may be said that the stockholders are the trustees of the policyholders. To them is intrusted the supervision of the funds of a business of the most beneficent character. To dissipate them recklessly would be a breach of trust. To use them for their own aggrandizement would be perfidy. The answer to the second question is that all that the stockholders relinquish from a financial point of view, is the opportunity to manipulate the funds confided to their care in such a way that they will receive larger returns than they could receive from any legitimate investment. Are they to demand pay for relinquishing this opportunity? To answer in the affirmative stamps them adventurers. If it be true that they have, as stated by the Insurance Commissioner in one case, "already received enrichment beyond what avarice could have dreamed of," would it not meet the moral sense of the community more to return to the policyholders some part of their past gains rather than to demand compensation for the relinquishment of the expectation of future gains?

Mutual companies have grown and thriven without the use of capital stock. Much is said of the evil of proxy control, but experience has demonstrated that no management, however strongly it may be intrenched by holding the proxies of policyholders, can withstand the force of public opinion, but must retire when that course is demanded by the interests of the policyholders.

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Survey of the World

Mr. Roosevelt's Visit to New York

The President was in New York for eleven busy hours on St. Patrick's Day. In the afternoon he attended the wedding of his niece, and in the evening he was the guest of honor at the banquets of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick and the Sons of the American Revolution. At the first of these dinners he remained for several hours, and his reception furnished fresh proof of his great popularity. At the beginning of his address he read a telegram just received by the presiding officer, announcing the birth of a grandson of one of the guests. This had been handed to him, he said, "as a sop to my well-known prejudices." He proposed the health of the child's father and grandfather, and, especially, of the mother. In his address he reviewed the history of the Irish element of our population, pointing out the names of Irishmen (Barry, Montgomery, Sullivan, Andrew Jackson, Sheridan and others) who had been eminent in the army, the navy and the Government, and not forgetting the two captains in his regiment who lost their lives in the war with Spain:

"They are a masterful race, of rugged character—a race the qualities of whose womanhood have become proverbial, while its men have the elemental, the indispensable virtues of working hard in time of peace and fighting hard in time of war. In every walk of life men of this blood have stood, and now stand, pre-eminent as statesmen, as soldiers, on the bench, at the bar and in business. They are doing their full share toward the artistic and literary development of the country. . . . Let us keep our pride in the stocks from which we have sprung; but let us show that pride not by holding aloof one from another, least of all by preserving the Old World jealousies and bitternesses, but by joining in a spirit of generous rivalry to see which can do most for our common great country."

We should so bear ourselves "that the name American shall stand as the symbol of just, generous and fearless dealing with all men and all nations." He hoped that an effort would be made to endow chairs in our universities for the study of Celtic literature and for research in Celtic antiquities. Among the following speakers was Congressman Bourke Cockran, who said that the President was an embodiment of those virtues of the Irish race which he had mentioned, and that in November last the Irish people had broken away from their leaders and elected him.—Speaking at the second banquet, at a late hour, Mr. Roosevelt urged that we should profit by the errors of the past with respect to the army and the navy. If we had had a larger fleet in 1812 "we should not have had to fight at all." We were now potent for peace because we had built up our navy. He criticised those who had opposed this upbuilding. "Never hit if you can help it," said he; "but never hit soft":

"I speak in the interest of peace. I ask for an efficient army and navy—this for a country that will not stop building the Panama Canal, that will not surrender its island possessions. We should take measures to make our backing of the doctrines of peace effective and not mere bluster."

The Santo Domingo Treaty Laid Aside

After two or three days' debate upon the Santo Domingo treaty, as amended by the Senate Committee, it was seen that the needed two-thirds majority could not be ob-

tained for ratification at the special session. With three seats vacant and two Senators disabled by indictment, 57 votes were required, and the Republicans could supply only 54. It had been expected that at least three Democrats would stand by the treaty, but in the course of debate it was ascertained that the Democrats would oppose it without a break in their ranks. On the 15th the Republican leaders told Mr. Roosevelt that the treaty would be rejected if it should be pressed to a vote. He was not disposed to withdraw it, but preferred postponement until the regular session. He reluctantly agreed with his advisers that the vote should be deferred; rejection, in his judgment, would seem to give notice to European creditors that we declined to take measures for the settlement of Dominican debts and would open the way for action by them. The debate continued, but it was understood that there would be no vote before adjournment. It had become difficult to maintain a quorum; many Senators desired to go home. It was said by press correspondents that there had been from the beginning a very noticeable lack of enthusiasm on the Republican side in support of the treaty. Among the amendments proposed was one by Mr. Hale limiting the operation of the agreement to ten years. A motion to discuss the whole matter in open session was lost, 13 to 34. The leading supporters of the treaty were Senators Spooner and Foraker, who urged ratification to prevent complications with European Powers, who might take possession of the custom houses with the intention of holding them for many years. Much was said about Mr. Teller's resolution calling for the instructions given to Commander Dillingham and all the correspondence relating to the first protocol. Mr. Lodge argued earnestly against asking for this record. Other resolutions were offered, asking for a complete history of the arbitral agreement now in force. None of these was adopted. It was announced on the 17th that, if no action upon the treaty should be taken, the Government would proceed under the arbitral agreement, collecting the revenue at the two ports (Puerto Plata and Monte Christi) now held, and that Judge Abbott, the present agent, would probably be superseded by Professor Hollander, formerly Treasurer of Porto Rico; also, that if European Powers should attempt to collect their claims, our Government would not be inclined to make a protest. The special session of the Senate ended on the 18th.

Projects of the Reader Family

In connection with this treaty, an interesting controversy has arisen concerning William Nelson Cromwell, formerly counsel for the Panama Canal Company, and the projects of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Reader. Senator Morgan asserted that Mr. Cromwell was the originator of the protocol, having induced our Government to take up the matter in order that the plans of the Readers might be frustrated. They, he said, were on the point of completing a similar agreement with President Morales when the latter was induced to turn away from them. This assertion caused the publication in New York of a long statement by Mrs. Reader (formerly Miss Ella Rawls, of Alabama), who was a typewriter in Wall Street a few years ago and has since achieved considerable success as a promoter and fiscal agent. The gist of this statement was that Morales requested her to act as the fiscal agent of Santo Domingo in the United States; that she followed the advice of Mr. Cromwell and consented; that her husband went to Santo Domingo in December last to have the necessary papers signed (which gave her large concessions and empowered her to negotiate for a settlement of the republic's debts and for the sale of Samana Bay to our Government), and that Morales on January 9th was about to sign the papers when a cable message from Washington to Minister Dawson interrupted the proceedings and induced him to await the arrival of Commander Dillingham and to deal with him as the representative of the United States. Morales, the Readers say, explained that he must throw them over because he was "afraid of the Big

Stick." Dillingham arrived on the 14th, and Mr. Reader then returned to New York. The statement permits the inference that Mr. Cromwell or some one in his confidence had reported the project to our State Department. But Mr. Cromwell has published an explicit and comprehensive denial, saying that he has never been interested in anything of the kind, as counsel or otherwise, and has had nothing whatever to do with Santo Domingo affairs. —It is understood that the negotiations with Santo Domingo were in the hands of Assistant Secretary Loomis, and reports have repeatedly been published that his action and utterances were not fully approved by Secretary Hay. These reports have also been denied. Mr. Loomis has gone to California on leave of absence, and it is announced semi-officially that he will succeed Mr. Conger a few months hence as Ambassador to Mexico. Secretary Hay has for some time been disabled by illness. He sailed for the Mediterranean on Saturday last and showed great physical weakness while going on board the steamship. He is suffering from nervous exhaustion, due to overwork, influenza and bronchitis.

Politics and Washington Topics

The controversy over the Governorship in Colorado was closed on the 16th, when the Legislature, in joint convention, by a vote of 51 to 41, decided in favor of Governor Peabody. At the recent election there was an apparent plurality of 9,874 for Adams, Democrat. Investigation has since disclosed corruption and extensive frauds, which were not confined to either of the parties. It is understood that one-third of the 66 Republican legislators had refused to vote for Peabody. After he had promised to resign within 24 hours, 12 of these consented to support him, but 10 voted with the 31 Democrats for Adams. Governor Peabody resigned on the 17th, and Lieutenant-Governor McDonald was sworn in as his successor. Mr. Adams says that the office has been stolen and that Peabody's course is equivalent to a confession that he was not elected.—The contest in the Missouri Legislature concerning Senator Cockrell's successor ended on the 18th with the election of William Warner, for whom Richard C. Kerens had made a brief address. It was known some weeks ago that Mr. Niedringhaus, the caucus nominee, could not be elected, owing to the opposition of a few members whom Mr. Kerens controlled. The election was marked by riotous disorder. Mr. Warner is a lawyer, 65 years old. He has been Mayor of Kansas City, United States District Attorney and a member of Congress. He is a veteran of the Civil War and has been Commander of the Grand Army.—Extensive land frauds have been discovered in Utah, where more than 300,000 acres of coal land have been taken in the interest of a corporation that controls the coal output of the State.—Senator Bate, of Tennessee, died on the 9th of pneumonia, owing to exposure on Inauguration Day. His successor is James B. Frazier, now Governor of Tennessee.—Among the nominations confirmed by the Senate on the last day of the recent session were those of C. W. Anderson (a negro) to be Collector of Internal Revenue at New York; Edwin V. Morgan, of New York (formerly Secretary of Legation at Seoul and Consul at Dalny), to be Minister to Korea, and P. V. De Graw (for many years a well-known journalist and manager of press associations), to be Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General. In Illinois, District Judge Kohlsaat was promoted to the Circuit Court, and District Attorney Solomon Bethea (who prosecuted the Beef Companies) was made District Judge, as was also Kennesaw Mountain Landis, the brother of two members of the House from Indiana. Charles H. Aldrich, formerly Solicitor-General, had filed charges against Judge Kohlsaat, asserting that he had appointed his private secretary to a very profitable receivership, retaining him as secretary; that he had employed his son as secretary and assigned important references to him; that he had repeatedly made his brother-in-law an appraiser, had favored certain attorneys and had appointed a young son of Senator Hopkins master in chancery. These charges were investigated by agents of the Government before the nomination was made.—Republican leaders are con-

sidering the expediency of imposing a small duty on coffee at the next session of Congress.

Differences in the Mormon Church

Frank J. Cannon, formerly United States Senator from Utah, has been excommunicated from the Mormon Church for "unchristianlike conduct and apostasy," on account of his attacks upon the leaders of the Church and their methods in the Salt Lake *Tribune*, of which he is editor. He had denounced President Smith and some of the Apostles for their violation of the laws, declaring that Smith was "a foe of a republican form of government," that he "was not a prophet of God" and that "his idol was Mammon." He asked the ecclesiastical court for permission to prove his charges, but this was denied. C. A. Smurthwaite, a priest of the Church and a prominent business man, has published an appeal to the members of the Church, urging them to rise and throw off "the religious and commercial tyranny exercised by President Smith." He also demands an accounting of the large sums paid into the Church treasury as tithes. Some think these incidents mark the beginning of a revolt of young Mormons against the present government of the Church.—In an address before the Congress of Mothers, Senator Dubois last week reviewed the history of Mormonism and the testimony in the Smoot case, denouncing President Smith and several of the Apostles for their admitted and defiant violation of the law against polygamy, and asserting that in Idaho, Utah and Wyoming no one could now be elected a Senator who openly opposed the methods of the Church. This is denied by the new Senator from Utah, Mr. Sutherland, who says that he did not have the support or aid of the Church, and that all the Republican Gentiles in the Legislature voted with the Mormons for him. The Congress of Mothers adopted resolutions denouncing Mormonism and calling for the expulsion of Senator Smoot.—In the Canadian Northwest, the authorities are prosecuting Mormons for polygamy.

The Trust Question

Commissioner Garfield's report upon the business of the great Beef Companies has been severely criticised, especially in Kansas, where the Legislature has adopted resolutions denouncing it and urging the President to appoint some "competent" person to investigate the Standard Oil Company. The Commissioner is already engaged in the oil investigation. His agents are examining the company's books in New York. Both the main company and the subsidiary organization in Kansas publish statements welcoming the inquiry and offering every facility to the investigators.—Testimony in the case of Kansas against the Atchison Railroad Company indicates that this company and other railroad companies have used their freight charges to the disadvantage of the independent oil producers. The Atchison's freight auditor testified that in 1902 the company had paid back to shippers $1,198,352. He declined to produce the vouchers, which would show to whom the rebates were paid. —The owners of an independent refinery in Kansas recently telegraphed to Governor Hoch that under the new Maximum Freight law the charge for a carload of oil had been reduced from $78 to $27. This telegram was read to the Legislature. The Standard Oil Company gives notice that hereafter it will take no Kansas oil testing below 30 degrees. This excludes about two-thirds of the Kansas output. In Kentucky 200 indictments have been found against the Standard Oil Company for selling oil at retail without a license. In Illinois the construction of the company's new pipe line from Kansas to Indiana has encountered obstacles. The officers of one county will not permit the pipe to be laid in their territory; in another county restraint has been imposed by injunction.

To Retain the Philippines for Many Years

At Secretary Taft's invitation, about forty Senators and Representatives will accompany him on a visit to the Philippines, starting in the latter part of June and going by way of Honolulu. The party will include Speaker Cannon, the mem-

bers of the Ways and Means Committee and a majority of the members of the two Military committees and the other committees directly concerned in insular affairs. About one month will be spent in the islands, and the Secretary hopes that the visiting legislators will see the justice and expediency of the legislation he has recommended.—On the 7th inst. John N. Blair, of New York, wrote to the Secretary saying that investors hesitated about putting their money into Philippine ventures because of an impression that the Administration intended to give the islanders independence within the next four year. On the 16th the Secretary replied as follows:

"The policy of the Administration is the indefinite retention of the Philippine Islands for the purpose of developing the prosperity and the self-governing capacity of the Philippine people. The policy rests on the conviction that the people are not now capable of self-government, and will not be for a long period of time—certainly not for a generation, and probably not for a longer time than that—and that until they are ready for self-government it would be a violation of trust for the United States to abandon the islands. The question as to the future, however, is one wholly of conjecture. The important fact is the present policy, which is that of the indefinite retention of the islands. What shall be done in the future, when the people have reached a condition where they can be safely trusted with their own government, is a question which will doubtless have to be settled by another generation than the present, both of the American and of the Philippine people, to whose wisdom and generosity we may safely trust the solution of the problem. Should the Philippine people, when fit for self-government, demand independence, I should be strongly in favor of giving it to them, and I have no doubt that the American people of the next generation will be of the same opinion. I think it much more likely, however, that after the Philippine people shall have been associated with the American people for a generation or more, and shall have tasted the prosperity they will find behind the national tariff wall, they will prefer a relation to America like that of Canada or Australia to England to one of absolute independence."

The published prediction of Mr. Hull, chairman of the House Military Committee, that after the war with Russia Japan would attempt to take the Philippines has been the subject of some discussion in the Senate. The Japanese Minister at Washington hastened to disclaim any such purpose on the part of Japan. Our possession of the islands, he said, was beneficial to Japan, by furnishing an object lesson in civilization that assisted the Japanese in improving the condition of the Koreans and Chinese. Japan and the Philippines should be good neighbors, enjoying peaceful commercial and social relations.—In Luzon, one Toribio, justice of the peace, has been arrested for attempting to organize a conspiracy for the overthrow of the government in the province of Albay. At Malabon, the brother-in-law of ex-Governor Trias is to be prosecuted for instigating a revolt in Cavité.—D. H. Burnham, the well-known architect, has returned to Chicago with elaborate plans for the improvement of Manila, the fruit of his studies in that city for several months past, under the direction of the War Department.

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Venezuela No one can accuse President Castro of Venezuela of being afraid of trouble. Not only has he done everything possible to prevent the settlement of the asphalt controversy with the United States in accordance with Mr. Bowen's reasonable plans, but he has now ordered his courts to render judgment annulling the contract of the French Cable Company and authorizing the seizure of the company's property, and has also ordered the Governor of the Province of Barcelona to take possession of the Italian coal mines of Guanta Naricual. These actions bring France and Italy into the controversy, and unless the United States does something at once there may be a repetition of the coercion of two years ago, tho after that experience European governments will be careful in the future how they put pressure upon South American republics. Besides this, President Castro is at loggerheads with all the diplomatic colony at Caracas, but he apparently depends upon the United States Government through the Monroe Doctrine to get him out of any trouble, as it did once before. The asphalt question is really insignificant. The important thing is to get justice in all the

disputes that Castro has with foreign governments. Castro, however, has refused to arbitrate all pending questions. He wants his courts to decide them and his courts are absolutely under his dictation. If the United States can stand this sort of thing it is certain that the foreign governments will not, and that is where the trouble may come in. In the meantime there are reports of a revolutionary movement against Castro by General Matos, who led the former revolution, and General Hernandez (El Mocho). But as Castro is so thoroughly intrenched in Venezuela scarcely anything but assassination or pressure from foreign governments can budge him.

The Italian Railroads

The ingenious method of obstruction by obeying all the rules which the *ferrovieri*, or Italian railroad employees, adopted in lieu of a strike does not seem to have been such a success as to encourage its adoption elsewhere. It has caused even more irritation to the public than an ordinary strike, and in some places the passengers took things in their own hands, and fights occurred between them and the station agents and porters, in which the police had to interfere. The cause of the trouble was the bill introduced into Parliament by the Government for the avoidance of railroad difficulties by instiuting special councils of conciliation, a general council elected by all the employees, and, as a final resort, compulsory arbitration. The clause in the law which was resented by the men as a dangerous limitation of the right to strike provides for special action against

"those who do not have recourse to these legal means, or who, after having had recourse to them, do not accept the legitimate consequences and agitate with the view of hampering or stopping the service."

Instead of striking, the *ferrovieri* adopted a policy of "passive resistance," or dilatory tactics, consisting in strictly enforcing all the regulations and carrying out all orders with the utmost deliberation and punctiliousness. Ticket agents required purchasers to present the exact change, all holders of signed tickets had to be identified, all baggage was weighed and measured. This resulted in practically blocking the passenger and freight traffic for several days, but the employees were forced to give way before the pressure of public opinion and the energetic efforts of the authorities to enforce punctuality, and now the trains are running on the ordinary schedule.

Russia's Internal Difficulties

The continued defeat of the Russians in Manchuria and the evidence of chronic disaffections and disorder in European Russia have caused the French to be very wary of further investment in the bonds of their ally, and the Russian representatives in Paris find it impossible to float a new loan there until peace is in sight. Altogether, it is estimated between $2,500,000,000 and $3,000,000,000 of French money is invested in Russia. The Russian Government proclaims its unalterable determination to bring the war to a victorious conclusion, at any cost of lives and money. It is announced that only seven to nine per cent. of those eligible for service have been drawn by the War Department and the gold reserve held in the State Bank is $448,000,000 and the gold reserve held abroad is $226,500,000. It is now proposed to raise $100,000,000 or $120,000,000 by an internal loan on five per cent. treasury bonds issued at 93 to 95. Peace suggestions are still ostensibly repulsed. New troops are being mobilized, and Admiral Rojestvensky has not been recalled, and is relied upon to restore Russian prestige on the sea by a victory over the Japanese fleet, of which 22 vessels passed Singapore on March 15th. Since there is known to be a strong peace feeling in Russia this show of determination may be for the purpose of securing better terms from the Japanese. The peasant riots in many provinces still continue, being incited by the circulation of millions of copies of revolutionary tracts telling the peasants that the land belongs to them and that the Czar has ordered them to take possession of it in spite of the opposition of the landlords. Acting upon this thousands of

peasants are cutting trees in the forests of Kurland. The estate of the late Grand Duke Sergius was one of those pillaged. Some of the strikers in the Government factories have returned to work under the threat that they will be considered as reservists and sent to the army in Manchuria if they continue on a strike.—It is rumored that the Council of Ministers and the Committee of Ministers are to be combined into a cabinet of the ordinary European form under the presidency of Witte.

Kuropatkin Removed

As a result of his disastrous defeat at Mukden General Kuropatkin has been removed from the command and has left for St. Petersburg, and General Linevitch appointed in his place Commander-in-Chief of the land and naval forces in Manchuria. The imperial order contains no word of praise for the deposed General and nothing to indicate that he had spontaneously offered his resignation. The War Council at St. Petersburg is reported to have approved of the action of General Gripenberg in taking the offensive in an attack on the Japanese left at the Sha River, a movement which Kuropatkin failed to support, but which if it had been sucecssful would have prevented the advance of General Nogi on that side, which forced the evacuation of Mukden. General Linevitch assumes command of a force which, according to St. Petersburg dispatches, amounts to 268,000 men, but in their scattered and disorganized position he has a difficult task. He is now 66 years old and entered active service when he was at the age of 21. He took part in the war with Turkey in 1877, and was in command of the Russian troops for the relief of the Legations of Peking in 1900, where he received a wound from which he has ever since been lame. He was Governor of the Amur Territory when the war broke out and has rendered efficient service throughout the campaign in command of the First Russian Army. He owes his advancement entirely to personal ability, for he has learned the art of war in field rather than school and has never been a member of the Czar's guards. There has for many years been a feeling of jealousy and enmity between Kuropatkin and Linevitch.

The Russian Retreat

The Russian army has continued its retreat northward ever since the evacuation of Mukden, closely pursued by the Japanese troops, and with almost continuous fighting in the rear and the western flank. Some of the trains continued on as far as Harbin, 300 miles north of Tie-Ling, and at the time we go to press it is reported that the principal part of the Russian force is concentrated at Kunchelung, a hundred miles north of Tie-Ling. It was expected that the stand would be made at Tie-Ling, or Tie Pass, where the railroad and the Mandarin road go through a narrow defile between the hills on the river. The situation had been well fortified after the first battle of Liao-Yang, and is the most defensible position south of Harbin. Here the greater part of the Russian army rallied from the confusion in which it had been thrown by its rapid retreat from Mukden. A force was stationed under General Linevitch at the Fan River, eight miles south of Tie-Ling, and repulsed the attack of the Japanese at this point with a loss to the assailants of about 1,000 men, but the Japanese force to the west of the railroad continued its march northward with unexampled rapidity, and here again, as at Liao-Yang and at Mukden, threatened to cut the railroad to the north and surround a large part of the Russian army. Further retreat was therefore ordered without any attempt to hold Tie-Ling, which was evacuated on March 15th. At Kaiyung, twenty-five miles north of Tie-Ling, one of the old Chinese roads branches off toward the right to Kirin, which is on the east of the Chinese Eastern Railroad. Part of the Russian troops are reported to have gone in this direction to Kirin, but most of them are on the railroad going northward in the direction of Harbin. The Russian troops have become entirely disorganized in their retreat, on account of the cold and stormy weather and the barrenness of the country through which they are

passing. Most of the wounded were carried off from Mukden, but one hospital containing 800 wounded Russians and 300 Japanese was left under the protection of the Chinese Governor-General of Mukden, and in charge of a small Russian hospital corps. At Harbin it is reported that 60 surgeons and 150 nurses have to attend to 70,000 sick and wounded. Two surgeons have become insane. An Associated Press correspondent gives this graphic description of conditions following the battle of Mukden:

"Everywhere are pale faces of corpses sleeping among dead horses, slaughtered animals and abandoned quarters of beef. There is bursting shrapnel everywhere; six horses were killed a hundred feet away. A wagon train ahead has stopped while two soldiers are quarreling plaintively about horse feed. Dead and wounded are passing, on the shoulders of soldiers, or in mule litters, carts, wagons, or Chinese vehicles. Here one Russian and one Japanese wounded side by side feed each other; there lie seven little Japanese wounded, to whom big Russians are kindly attentive. Marching soldiers increased their loads by spearing bread, vegetables, or fruit on their bayonets, at the same time discarding heavy boots, Chinese garments, knapsacks and blankets. After the initial excitement at Tava, where a few wagoners plunged without reason over impossible gulches, the entire body arrived at the steep banks of the Pu River. There heavy artillery hastened down upon the water-covered ice, which slowly gave way, and tremendous exertion was required in getting the guns out and up the further bank, the men in the little gorge getting into a white heat of excitement.

"Japanese grenades give the initial impression of shrapnel, and, with rifle fire, set the jammed mass into confusion. Daybreak disclosed the plain covered with riderless horses, horseless vehicles, fragments of harness, heaps of stores and furniture. Night found the army bravely bivouacking on bare plains swept by a cold, searching wind, with not a solitary dugout to shelter them, but preparing a new position."

According to this correspondent the Japanese strength at the battle of Mukden was 80 battalions less than that of the Russian. Kuropatkin reports that the lack of good maps and knowledge of the country and movements of the enemy's troops were the principal causes of the disaster. Japanese and Chinese spies kept the Japanese headquarters thoroughly informed of the disposition of the Russian troops, and therefore they were enabled to attack at the weakest points. General Nogi's force on the Japanese left outflanked the Russians to the west of Mukden by marching 30 miles on March 6th; 25 miles, March 7th; 20 miles, March 8th, and 15 miles, March 9th. The Chinese railroad running to Sin-Min-Tung was closed by order of the Chinese Government, but has again been reopened, and is supplying the Japanese army as it did the Russian when they occupied Mukden. The breaking up of the ice on the Liao and Hun rivers will enable Chinese junks laden with food and supplies to reach the Japanese far into the interior. Field Marshal Oyama made a triumphal entry into Mukden, the capital of Manchuria, and was received by the Chinese Governor of the city with great ceremony and given a banquet.

The Mad Mullah

The campaign against "the Mad Mullah" in Somaliland for the continuance of which the House of Commons recently voted an appropriation of $1,400,000 has been brought to a sudden conclusion through the mediation of the Italian Government, from which he has obtained a concession of the village of Illig in Italian Somaliland, 160 miles from Obbia, with the right of access to the coast. He is prohibited from trading in arms and slaves. Hajji Mohammed Abdullah, called the Mad Mullah from his fanaticism and personal bravery, began his crusade against foreigners after his return from a pilgrimage to Mecca in 1896, and by his power over the natives and his ability to organize the tribes and inflame their religious and patriotic feelings he has conducted a predatory warfare against the English ever since. On October 5th, 1902, he ambushed a British force passing through a jungle and captured a Maxim gun and many camels. The British lost two officers and 70 men killed.

Shall the Navy Be Increased?

BY JOHN D. LONG

[No more straightforward opinion on the question of increasing our navy has been vouchsafed by a public man than that contributed by ex-Secretary of the Navy Long, with whom President Roosevelt was associated during the Spanish War. His opinion on the naval situation, which is that of arguing against any present increase of marine armament, is in direct opposition to the expressed ideas of the President. Below is the first authorized expression of his idea of maintaining present conditions without further increase.—EDITOR.]

I REJOICE that the tendencies of our national Government and especially of our national public sentiment are toward the paths of peace. But there is always danger that in strengthening our military armament, tho only with the intent of securing better means of defense or insuring a proper international police power, we may incur the temptation to use our increased force in an offensive direction. A man with a pistol in his pocket is more likely to use that weapon than if he does not happen to have it on his person.

It seems to me, for instance, that we are pushing the Monroe Doctrine a little too far. There is grave danger that in asserting too radically what is recognized at home and abroad as an established doctrine of our country, we may place ourselves in the position of interfering too far in the affairs and with the rights of other nations. It is, of course, only another name for the doctrine that "might makes right," and that we are justified in keeping other nations away from further territorial encroachment on this hemisphere on the ground that it is not for our interests, however much it may be for theirs, to do so.

I do not like the Santo Domingo treaty, so far as we have been informed with regard to it. It seems to me impolitic, and it certainly would be prolific of embarrassing and costly entanglement for us to commit ourselves to the *rôle* of a debt collector for foreign Powers—collecting from various South American countries debts which they may happen to owe to countries in Europe. Such a policy is likely to lead not in the ways of peace, but to those complications arising from interference in the affairs of other nations and carrying the peril of the chance of war.

Then, too, there is no telling the extent and involvement of the obligations upon us to which this policy, however it may be defended in the particular instance of Santo Domingo, may lead. It becomes a precedent; it makes us practically a sponsor for any South American country with reference to which it is adopted—at first as to its financial liabilities and then by easy steps as to its general relations. There is something more at stake than the mere collecting and holding of Santo Domingo revenues for the payment of Santo Domingo debts. The minute we enter into this obligation we become practically responsible for these debts. Suppose a revolution or disorder or corruption or that the revenues of that island fall off so that they are unequal to meet the payments for which we collect them. May not some creditor nation in that case say that by our interference we have prevented its direct action upon Santo Domingo, and are, therefore, under obligation to make good the damage? In other words, an infinite variety of obligations suggest themselves. It is certainly a departure from the well established Washingtonian policy of non-entanglement for our country which has stood till these later days.

In this connection, I am not at all certain that the emphasis which in recent years has been laid upon our naval development may not suggest a cautionary signal. We have never had so strong and effective a navy as now. Being for the present in less demand in the Orient, our ships find employment in drill and maneuver and there is also a tendency, of course, to gather some of the small craft, including now and then a big one, at any point where the telegraph suggests that there has been a riot or an

uprising or a threat of change of government in some of the countries south of us. Naval officers feel under obligations to pursue the very proper policy of protecting American interests and so are led to take a hand. In other words, we run just now the risk of getting our finger into too many pies, with a chance of burning it, and wisdom and prudence suggest the opposite trend toward reserve and self-restraint and toward being very sure that it is our own business which we are minding.

I recognize, however, that preparedness is a vital consideration, and that with our increasing national development we cannot keep altogether within the more limited lines of the past. I have entire faith in the high mind and honest purpose of our present national administration, and I am referring rather to possible national tendencies under present leadings than to anything else. But I fancy that there is likely to be a reaction in this direction and that it is a time when it is wise, in homely phrase, "to go slow."

I share in the belief that our country ought to have a large navy. This was my view when I was in the department and I never saw occasion to change it. There is much more need for us to maintain a large navy than for us to keep a large army. We have not much to fear from any land invasion of this country by any foreign Power, protected as we are by nature and by the ocean, by the navy and by our fortifications, and by the spirit and overwhelming numbers of our people. Furthermore, a large army can be improvised in a comparatively short time and our volunteers have always made good soldiers, but it takes years to build ships of modern sort, and, of course, we ought not to fall back into the dilapidated naval condition in which we were for so many years after the Civil War.

On the other hand, I am very strongly of the opinion that the recent system of appropriating every year for large numbers of new battleships is not wise and is going too far and too fast. In the first place we have a very good navy now. There are, as I learn from Senate document No. 117, recently published, some 265 vessels fit for service, including 14 battleships and armored cruisers, 18 protected cruisers and a variety of gunboats, torpedo boats and monitors and various other craft. There are also some 47 vessels authorized or under construction, among which are 5 protected cruisers, 10 armored cruisers and 14 first-class battleships. Battleships and cruisers are practically equally large and effective and are each from 12,000 to 16,500 tons. In other words, we have already twice as many of these great ships authorized or under construction as are now in service. This is a very rapid and expensive rate of increase.

In conversation with the Secretary of the Navy last summer I expressed the opinion, which I still have, and which I have as a very cordial advocate of a large navy, that it is time to pause. As I then said to him, I would this year refrain from appropriating for any battleship, certainly for not more than one.

There are three reasons for this.

First, there is a growing feeling in the country that we are carrying this increase too far, and the result will, as always happens, be a reaction in public sentiment, which is liable to be injurious to the navy and to delay its slower and healthier development much more than the self-restraint of not appropriating for a battleship this year would do.

Second, we are threatened with a deficit in our national treasury and with several millions less revenue than our expenditure. On good business principles, therefore, if we can, by not appropriating for three battleships this year, save some twenty millions of dollars, it would, in the absence of any crying necessity for their immediate construction, be good business sense to do so.

Third, it seems to be a fact that we have some difficulty in securing officers and men enough to properly man all the ships we now have. If we add to our present number of big ships twice as many more, we have to face the alternative of letting them rust in dock or of going to the enormous expense of additional officers and men and of their training, education and support—twice or three times as many officers and men as we now have.

The naval expenditure is approaching a very high figure. During the year

1898, when the Spanish War was going on and everything was on a war footing, actual hostilities made a great draft on the treasury, and yet the appropriations for the Navy Department were, as I gather from the same document, something like $125,000,000; in 1899, when the quiver of the war was still on, $62,000,000; in 1900, $53,000,000; in 1901, $69,000,000. Last year, 1904, they were over $103,000,000, almost as much as during the war with Spain; this year about the same.

These expenditures for the navy in a time of peace on the basis of a time of war are a little out of keeping with our position as a peaceful nation. Too great a navy will be regarded not in the light of protection, but of menace and of temptation to involve ourselves in the affairs of other nations and so to incur the danger of being drawn into their wars. It is not altogether easy to find occupation for the vessels we now have. We must, of course, have enough for any probable emergency, but if we get an undue number, people are going to ask "What in thunder are we going to do with them?"

HINGHAM, MASS.

The Public Conscience

BY ARTHUR T. HADLEY, LL.D.

PRESIDENT OF YALE UNIVERSITY

THIS is an age of individual freedom. We allow each man to make his own choices and his own mistakes. We claim this freedom for ourselves; we tolerate its exercise on the part of others.

This is true not only in the practical affairs of life; it is true also in our philosophy and in our religion. The men of to-day claim a right to do their thinking for themselves, and allow this right to others, in a way to which former ages have furnished no parallel. In old times most people took their standards of morals and religion ready-made. They accepted the creed of their church because it was the creed of their church. They followed the precepts of the Bible because they found them written in the Bible. They adapted their own habits of thought to the standards of right and wrong which prevailed in the community. If they wished to make any change in these standards or interpretations they tried to insist that others should make the change as well as themselves. Sometimes they succeeded; more often they failed. But they would no more have thought of assuming the right to make their own philosophy of life and let their neighbors continue to hold a different one than they would have dreamed of assuming the right to adopt one rule of civil or criminal law for their own conduct while other people remained bound by other rules of law. To-day all this has changed. To-day, for the first time, perhaps, in the world's history, we have real liberty of thought in practice as well as in theory. We leave each man to work out his own salvation with a freedom which, even at the beginning of the last century, would have been regarded as perilous to the individual and destructive to the community.

What has been the consequence of thus allowing and encouraging each man to treat his conscience as a thing apart and his own salvation as a problem to be worked out more or less independently of those about him?

Like every other extension of individual liberty, this system has produced a mixture of good and evil. So far as it has taught people that they must work if they would be saved—that no ready-made standards of conduct could excuse them from the responsibility of making a choice, and no philosophy of life which they had accepted from others could ex-

cuse them from thinking out life's problems for themselves—its results have been good. But so far as it has caused them to do that thinking and that work for themselves alone and not for those about them its results have been bad. If the principle that each man should work out his own salvation means that he is not to throw that responsibility upon others, it is good. If it means that he is not going to take any of that responsibility for others, it is bad. Freedom is a good thing, tolerance is a good thing, but when freedom and tolerance are carried so far that a man withdraws within himself with the outworn excuse, "Am I my brother's keeper?" his own efforts at personal salvation, however well meant, are likely to come to naught.

But, in fact, no man can thus withdraw within himself. We are affected by the standards of those about us, whether we will or no; and many of those who most loudly protest that they are living their life for themselves are really just as much affected as any one else. "If the foot shall say, Because I am not the hand I am not of the body, is it therefore not of the body?" Amid the daily contact of man and man habits of thought, standards of value, subtle influences in the estimate of right and wrong, pass from man to man just as quietly and unconsciously as the blood passes from one part of the body to another, bearing seeds of life or death to the whole body, as the case may be. By this subtle contact a sort of public conscience is created—a habit of valuing things not for their effect upon the individual but for their relation to certain standards of the community, commercial or political, moral or religious. The history of any people, so far as it is worth writing, is a history of this public conscience and a record of the gradual development of these standards. The heroes of each different people and of each successive age are a sort of embodiment of these standards in flesh and blood. The careers of the men whom a people accepts for its leaders and delights to honor illustrate the motives which are swaying the morals of that people from top to bottom. The creeds of a nation show what it pretends to think; its heroes show what it really does think. According as these ideals of heroism are high or low, base or noble, so will be the whole national career. The nation that receives a prophet because he is a prophet shall receive a prophet's reward, and the one that receives a righteous man because he is a righteous man shall receive a righteous man's reward. For the very fact that the prophets and righteous men are really held in honor shows that the conscience of that nation is truer and sounder than that of the people which cares only for the more commonplace and superficial forms of success.

The existence of such a conscience may be less prominently obtruded upon men's notice under a system of religious freedom than under an organized State Church. The agencies which give utterance to its dictates and the means by which its commands are supported may be less tangible in one case than in another. But such a conscience exists wherever society exists at all. Call it imitation, call it fashion, call it what you will; it is this habit of conformity which renders society and government possible. We cannot really hold to a line of thought without striving to impose it on others. We cannot really live among those and with those who have different lines of thought from ours without being influenced by their ways. If there is a difference between us we must change them or they must change us.

Especially dominant is the power of these public standards in what are commonly called the larger affairs of life—in influencing the conduct of business or politics, as distinct from those of friendship or of family life. A man may perhaps keep his habits of kindness or cruelty, of affection or indifference, more or less independent of the practice of his neighbors; but in the larger affairs of business or politics no such attitude of moral non-interference is possible. The man who tolerates corruption becomes himself corrupt in heart, if not in action. The man who really seeks to maintain a higher standard must become, sometimes even in spite of himself, the means of imposing that higher standard upon others. This fight for commercial and political honor is no defensive warfare, in which we can be content to possess

our individual souls, like so many fortresses in a hostile country. Such a warfare can end only in the exhaustion of the defenders. It must be a war of offense—one where we maintain and improve our own standards by bringing up those about us.

The task is a hard one. The difficulty of keeping our standards of business and of politics pure to-day is, I think, greater than it has been in any previous generation. The task of convincing people in a democracy that liberty brings duties as well as rights is harder than the corresponding task under an aristocracy. A privileged class has received so many special favors that you can appeal to the common spirit of justice among its members to show them that they should accept self-imposed obligations of duties in return for these favors. But when you make that appeal to a man who has taken his chance with every other man in the hard struggle of life, and who has had less than his share of power and privilege, you have no such basis upon which to work. Again, the selfish rule of an aristocracy means obvious perversion of the resources and enjoyments of the people for the sake of a small minority, and you can show thinking members of that minority that such perversion is unjust. But where we have free competition in business and universal suffrage in politics it is very much harder to prove the unfairness or injustice of any result that may come from the practice of selfishness under these conditions. There is a tendency at the present day among those who have benefited by the outcome of business competition to believe that this is part of the moral order of the universe, and there is a tendency among those who have secured the suffrages of a majority of the people to believe that the *vox populi* is in this instance the *vox Dei*. But any sane man, whatever his attitude toward social questions, must see that there are a great many cases where these assumptions prove erroneous. He must see that there are instances where business struggle results in the survival of the unfit instead of the survival of the fit, and where those who obtain temporary control of political power use it for purposes just as arbitrary and tyrannical as if they had never been compelled to appeal to their fellow citizens for the form of an election. Our industrial machinery and our political machinery are both excellent in their way, but no industrial or political machinery, however good, can take the place of public spirit and self-devotion. And when the existence of such machinery is made an excuse for letting public spirit and devotion go unused, it constitutes a menace instead of a safeguard to the future of the body politic.

Here is the great vital need for the Church: not to make the American people law-abiding and intelligent—that it is already; not even to make it kindly and courteous and industrious—these virtues we have, if not in ideal measure, at any rate sufficiently for many of the practical purposes of life; but to fight with all its heart and with all its soul that dangerous spirit of selfish isolation which encourages a man to take whatever the law allows and most approves the man who has taken most. To-day, as well as two thousand years ago, we have our Pharisees and our scribes, who rest content with the law and what it brings. To-day also, as two thousand years ago, we have our false prophets, who seek to remedy the errors of a kingdom of the world by another kingdom of the world, whose powers shall simply be transferred from the hands of the conservatives to those of the radicals. It sometimes seems as tho all efforts at reform were reducing themselves to an endless struggle between those who, having more money than votes, are anxious to have the rights of property maintained by the courts and those who, having more votes than money, are anxious to have those rights impaired by the legislature or transferred to the hands of elected magistrates. From no such blind struggle can any true reform come. There must be a sense, both on the part of the business man and the politician, on the part of those who have and on the part of those who desire to have, that power is a trust and not a privilege; that life is to be valued not for what it enables us to get out of the people but for what it enables us to give to the people in the way of service. This was Christ's message nineteen centuries ago. This is the message of every true prophet. This has

been and must be the message of the Church whenever the Church is a power among the people.

Would to God that we could see the man or the Church that should do this! We are to-day as those who cry in the wilderness, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord!" The day for which we have looked has not yet broken. But there is light enough for the work of preparation. Let us strive as clearly as we can to see the full meaning of the text that none of us liveth unto himself. Then we shall at least know in part and prophesy in part, and then may we make ourselves ready for the fulfilment of the promise that when that which is perfect is come that which is in part shall be done away.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Conditions of the Southern Problem

BY ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, LL.D.

[Dr. Hart is Professor of History at Harvard and the author of numerous books and articles on American history. He is now editing "The American Nation," a co-operative history of our country by various specialists, which we have recently reviewed so favorably. We shall follow this article shortly by another which will give Dr. Hart's remedies for the negro problem.—EDITOR.]

I.

NO Northern visitor crosses Mason and Dixon's line without realizing that there is a Southern problem, if only how many hours behind time is the limited express train; then the tourist as he passes along the Southern Railway to New Orleans wonders why there should be any problem in the midst of such prosperity and progress; then, if he strikes out of the Northern South of manufactures and pleasure resorts into the real Southern South he observes that everywhere black care sits behind the horseman. He detects a feeling of disappointment, of unwelcome responsibility, of foreboding; for, underlying political, economic and social life alike, is the consciousness of the negro problem. It is stamped on every page of the newspaper, it starts up in casual conversation, it affects every enterprise; and, by and by, if the Northerner remains, as the writer has recently done, for months together in Southern communities, he too becomes infected with this uneasy sense of a destiny unfulfilled, of a civilization anxious for its own future.

As time passes the inquirer becomes aware that he is in an unfamiliar environment; population is diffused, resources are scanty, commercial enterprise is sluggish, labor is uncertain; and above all, behind all and through all is an antagonism of races which broods over the whole community. Even at the risk of seeming unsympathetic it may be worth while to describe briefly the actual conditions of the South to-day and the reasons for the apprehension felt by the white race, leaving for a later article some possible remedies for the trouble.

At the beginning we must recognize the disagreeable truth that the South is still a poor community. The tourist is often deceived by the manifest well-being of the belt of country which includes the thriving cities of Richmond, Atlanta, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans—that is, almost all the prosperous and go-ahead Southern cities living from Southern trade, except Memphis. He thinks resorts like Asheville, Aiken, Augusta and Palm Beach are typical Southern towns; he overestimates the value of cotton because of the large sum realized for last year's crop; he is led astray by the phenomenal growth of Texas, a State which will be left out of account in this discussion because in climate, products, settlers and ideals it is a Southwestern rather than a Southern State. Off the main lines of railway travel and outside the coal and

iron districts one finds straggling cities and small and often decaying towns and a multitude of rural counties, many of them remote and isolated. The people in general are too poor to travel, too poor to buy books, too poor to keep up first-class schools, too poor to send their sons and daughters long distances to college.

Educationally the South is still backward; notwithstanding excellent institutions of learning like the University of Virginia, Trinity College, the University of North Carolina and Tulane University, colleges are for the most part small, ill-equipped and provincial, academies weak, city schools much inferior to those of similar Northern places, rural schools deplorably poor. The bright side of education is the astonishing growth of high schools, both boys' and girls; the development of normal training and the determination of many States to improve their lower schools. Nevertheless, there is woful ignorance; white mountaineers have been known to take their children out of school because the teacher would insist that the world is round. Of the Southern negroes above ten years old, in 1900, 48 per cent. could not write; of the Southern whites, 12 per cent., as against under 6 per cent. in several Northern States. Even where children go to school the intelligent atmosphere which backs up and enforces schools is to a great degree wanting outside the larger towns. The rural regions have few or no newspapers, and no such literary clubs, acquaintance with magazines and library privileges as in many farming communities in the North.

From two complications of Northern civilization the South is nearly free—only about one-thirtieth of its population is foreign born, and it has few factory hands; but it has a numerous low and degraded population, both colored and white. The town negroes are evidently much better off than their fathers were in slavery; they have fair housing and incomparably larger opportunities for their children and are not a noisy or unruly set. The city of Charleston, for instance, is a quieter and more peaceful place than the city of Fall River, of about the same population. The condition of the country negroes, however, is one of the things most difficult to ascertain. Most Southern whites assure you that they are steadily retrograding into barbarism, while the negro leaders point to the fact that nearly four million negroes are engaged in some sort of gainful industry, that many of them buy or rent land for themselves, that they have accumulated over five hundred millions of property—every dollar of it since the Civil War. On the other hand, laziness and untruthfulness are widely distributed; no white man believes that any negro woman is virtuous; in many sections, especially in remote counties, where the negroes make up one-half or three-fourths of the population, there is a black population not far above savagery; and there are some desperate and bestial negroes whose existence is a terror and a menace to the community in which they happen to be.

Many people say that there is no negro problem in the South—only a mulatto problem—and it is true that the mixed bloods are almost a third of the negro race, that they furnish most of the educated negroes and almost all the leaders, and that the lightest of them—often indistinguishable from whites to the uneducated Northern eye—feel passionately the injustice of excluding them from the society and the opportunities of the whites. Of the four negroes who have achieved literary distinction in the last decade, Washington, Du Bois, Chesnutt and Dunbar, only the last named is a pure negro.

The South is in the habit of ignoring that side by side with the eight million negroes are over ten million poor whites, a considerable proportion of whom, in the mountains, the Piedmont belt, or the lowlands alike, are as lazy, unprogressive and densely ignorant as the negroes with whom they live on terms of juxtaposition. Many of these our Anglo-Saxon brethren are also brutal, licentious, homicidal and cruel; yet they are capable of great things, for out of the poor whites have sprung three Presidents of the United States—Jackson, Lincoln and Johnson—and they furnished the greater part of the army which for four years maintained the Southern Confederacy. The South can neither appreciate nor solve the negro problem until it has disposed of the poor-white problem.

Another essential condition of the

South is the remarkable cohesion of the dominant section of the white race. The Northerner with difficulty realizes that all the families who have distinguished themselves in any particular State are acquainted with each other and have many affiliations in other States. Money or even public service admits no one to this intimate circle of five thousand friends; lack of money or decay of family character expels no one. Southern society hence shows extraordinary solidarity of sentiment; in religion, in education, in literature, in politics, in morals there is a recognized standard from which divergence marks a man or woman as a suspicious character. When it comes to such essential matters as disbelief in Darwin, or the respect due to a lady, or the proper way to pronounce n-e-g-r-o, nobody can be a part of the community if he radically disagrees with it; he must choose between Coventry and exile. There are not wanting among Southern leaders courageous and persuasive protesters against what the community holds to be the gospel, but such men take their happiness and their careers in their hands when they attack the family dragon.

These social peculiarities deeply affect the basis of political power, for the people who make up society in most States also dominate in politics. In a few communities, notably South Carolina, the poor whites have unaccountably discovered that if they will vote together they always have a majority, and they keep a man of their own type in the United States Senate. In most other States, however, politics is directed by intelligent and honorable men who have high ideals for their own State government. For that very reason they have taken the responsibility of excluding the negroes from the suffrage by recent constitutional changes.

Northern people do not always understand that there has been no such thing as universal suffrage in the South since 1874. By the Ku-Klux methods of threats, whippings and shooting, by complicated ballots, which the negro could not fathom, by "count-outs" where they were in a clear majority, by harassing requirements for the presentation of tax or registration certificates, nineteen-twentieths of the negro voters have been excluded for years. There is not a State or a county or a city in the South where negroes are regularly allowed to vote if their vote could have turned the election; any attempt of negroes, or of a combination of negroes and white men, to get possession of a Southern State Government by showing a majority in a peaceful election would be treated as an insurrection. It must be owned that the sacred right of voting has not always been taken seriously by its black possessors. For example, in Charleston, where every voter must show his registration certificate at the polls, a few days before a certain election the circus came to town and announced that registration certificates would be accepted for admission. Next day the white men's political committee acquired a thousand of these valuable documents from the circus proprietors.

The constitutional amendments which have been adopted by six Southern States since 1890 therefore record on the statute book exclusions practically exercised for years, and now systematized by educational or tax qualifications, nominally applying to both races. Every State but one of the six now requires evidence that poll taxes have been paid, sometimes for as much as three years beforehand; all the constitutions require a voter to read and write, in several cases with an alternative of the payment of a property tax; but in some States a man who can "understand" a clause of the constitution when read to him is qualified. Hence when an educated negro appeared and was asked what clauses of the constitution of his State were derived from Magna Charta he replied: "I don't know, unless it be some clause that no negro shall vote in this State." The registrars saw the joke and admitted that he "understood" sufficiently to qualify, even tho some poor whites were not accepted. But the undoubted and avowed purpose of these changes is to exclude the negro. On the other side, the "grandfather clause" in four constitutions allows persons to qualify up to a certain fixed date and to vote thereafter as long as they live if their fathers or grandfathers were voters before the Civil War, and in two States this privilege is

explicitly conferred on ex-Confederate soldiers. To be sure, neither educational nor property qualifications are very high, and they may be acquired by many negroes in the future; but the South does not intend ever to permit negroes to over vote white men.

This ultimate conviction that the South is a white man's country is reflected also in the spirit of violence which bursts out into flame whenever there is the slightest effort to question white supremacy. Of course it is no worse to shoot a man in Georgia because he is black than to shoot him in Colorado because he is a union man or in Illinois because he is a non-union man. The point is that the predominant element in Southern society condones, if it does not approve, any act of violence which seems necessary to maintain in the mind of the negro the conviction that he is a member of an inferior, subject and defenseless race. Why should the negro expect protection when the white man is powerless against any personal white enemy who chooses to shoot him down in the street? —when not one white murderer in a hundred is punished for his crime? Why should Northern people believe that the South means well by the negro when such men as Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi, and Congressman Heffler, of Georgia, brutally threaten him and his white friends in the North? Until the South has learned the real barbarism of its social standards it can make little progress toward solving the problem either of the poor-whites or of the negro. "They that take the sword shall perish by the sword."

II.

I have thus called attention to the visible gloom and apprehension in the South. The underlying causes are very hard to discover, first, because little race animosity is visible on the surface, and then because, tho you readily secure from any white person his surface theory of the trouble, the approach to his ultimate reasons is like taking Port Arthur; certain intellectual rifle pits and trenches have to be surmounted before you near the ring of exterior arguments; beyond is another ring of interior convictions, and inside of that a citadel of ultimate race prejudice, which, if you can penetrate to it, may give you the key to the situation.

The outer defense of the Southern problem is the common argument that there is danger of an actual physical contest between the two races, with a possible extermination of the whites in some States. As a matter of fact no Southern man or woman has any apprehensions for the white race as a whole; it stands shoulder to shoulder; it has all the immense power of social cohesion, the State and local governments, the arms, the military companies, the railroads and telegraphs. There is not a county in the South in which a rising of the negroes against the whites could last twenty-four hours, and of this the negroes are as well aware as the whites.

The next line of defense is a supposed fear of political domination by the negroes. This feeling is based upon the terribly extravagant and corrupt carpet-bag governments of thirty-five years ago, which gave the South an argument which will not be worn out of use for a century to come. The rejoinder is simple: If the negro domination of Reconstruction times, which was reinforced by white carpet-baggers, supported by Congress and President, bolstered up by public opinion in the North and protected by garrisons of bluecoats, was unable to keep the white people from overturning the pyramid, what power shall be able to reverse the process? Still less is it likely that the North will revive its experiment of aiding the negroes by attempting to enforce the Fourteenth Amendment, even to prevent actual aggressions on the rights of the negroes. It is better to leave to the South the self-punishment of injustice than to give opportunity again to hold the North responsible for its woes.

We are now approaching some of the real and obstinate causes of Southern unrest, and one of them is the undeniable hatred of the negroes by the lowest stratum of poor whites, who intensify, and almost create, the feeling of race hostility; for as soon as they get off their farms they become aware of negro industrial competition. Some of the best informed and most intelligent men of the South believe that the white laborer will never permit the negro to "take away

his job," especially by entering into factory labor, if he ever proves himself capable of it.

In one respect the poor whites are terrible teachers to the negroes; they are an ungovernable people and do not allow themselves to be punished for such pecadilloes as murder. The negro, who under slavery was subject to close and unremitting discipline, is now left to follow the example of his betters. One restriction does lie on him for which there is no corresponding limitation on the whites—he may not murder or assault, or even speak saucily to a white person, on most dreadful penalties. Partly for self-protection, still more from a feeling of race supremacy, it is made a kind of *lèse majesté* for a negro to lay hands on a white man, even to defend his family or his own life—the serpent must not bite the heel of the chosen people.

This feeling is intensified beyond any degree which a Northerner can understand when it comes to crimes against womankind, for which the whole Southern community justifies any degree of lawless punishment. Nor is it in the least affected by statistical statements, however truthful, that the actual number of rapes or attempted rapes by two and a half millions of negro men in a year was twenty, while the number of lynchings was a hundred. The sanctity of womanhood (that is, of course, of *white* womanhood) is in the South an article of faith, and good people rarely make laborious distinction between the man who is guilty and the man who looks like the criminal; between shooting him in his tracks or burning him at the stake; between burning the guilty man or burning his innocent wife; between a quiet family inferno, with only two or three hundred spectators, and a first-class advertised *auto-da-fé*, with special trains and the children of the public schools in the foreground.

Beyond the more obvious reasons for the Southern problem are several inner walls of intensely felt grievances. The first is the labor difficulty, as experienced every day in the household, the field and the factory. Most Southerners tell you that the negro is retrograding and prove it off hand by comparing Sukey in the kitchen with old Mammy Phyllis, so stately, so trustworthy, so attached to the family. Sukey is a poor creature, ignorant, stupid and indifferent, and is probably supporting an entire family from the kitchen by the method suggested by a genuine negro song, recently taken down in Mississippi:

"I doan' has to work so hard,
I'se got a gal in the white man's yard;
Ebery night 'bout half pas' eight
I goes 'round to de white man's gate;
She brings me butter and she brings me lard—
I doan' has to work so hard!"

But the Southerner declines to reflect that Sukey's mother was a poor wretch, hoeing cotton under the overseer's lash, while Phyllis's grandson is an educated physician. That is, the highest among the negroes (formerly drafted for house service) now seek opportunities and callings absolutely out of their reach in slavery times, leaving to the lowest and stupidest the household tasks, which nobody covets, white or black.

In agricultural labor the conditions are similar, but more exasperating, for the son of the old field slave will not work steadily; even when a planter stands with the money in his hand begging to have his cotton picked before the frost comes, his hands may prefer to frolic or to idle; and the owner of the plantation feels a sense of wrath and bitterness and wishes for the old days when a nigger could be made to work. Part of the trouble disappears when the negro, as hundreds of thousands of them do, acquires a little piece of land or takes a tract as a tenant on shares. Nevertheless the unsteadiness of negro field labor is one of the principal causes of the exasperation of the South. So far as factory labor is concerned, there is practically none performed by negroes—every experiment has failed—and yet, both among the white operatives and the whites outside, there is a vague and unalterable apprehension that the negro will somehow get some economic advantages away from the whites.

This ultimate suspicion that the negro may after all succeed is closely akin to another paradox: side by side with the conviction that any individual white man surpasses every individual negro goes a singular fear of the eventual social equal-

ity of the negro. To the Northern observer nothing seems more impossible, for in the South, as elsewhere, the well-to-do, the cultured, the educated, the well connected, absolutely control society. The whole social organization, the seats of polite education, the fashionable circles, the *entrée* even into official receptions, are as inaccessible to a person having a visible admixture of negro blood as if he were a resident of the moon. Yet the hysterical excitement caused by an invitation from the President of the United States to a distinguished negro, one of the greatest men in the country, to sit at his table proves that the South is not satisfied with its own defenses of the present social order. What is the working of the Southern mind on that question?

The Southern mind feels an undoubted fear of an amalgamation of races, which in slavery times was actively going on. Whether it still continues is impossible to judge; the whites say there is none; the negroes say there is a great deal. Certainly the most intelligent white people, when pinned down to it, admit that they are trying to keep the negro down, because otherwise the lowest white men will marry negro women, who may seem more desirable to them than the girls of their own color. Against such a breaking down of the race barriers the Northerner also protests, because the further growth of a mixed race would be an evil to whites and blacks and to the whole country. Yet full sympathy will be due only when the Southern people visit the severest penalties, legal and social, on all infractions by their own kind; and it is a self-condemning argument that the negro and the mulatto must forfeit the opportunity to make the best of themselves lest some members of the superior race descend from Olympus to their level.

In the last resort, the magazine of the citadel, the Southern question is not so much one of the capacities or the performances of the negro race as of the workings of the white mind. The actual economic and social problems, the poverty, ignorance and backwardness of a large part of the South, white and black, is dangerous to both races, but it is not the phase of the subject which most occupies the minds of the Southern people. The root of the trouble is a profound dislike of and distrust of the negro race lest it somehow assume social equality.

To illustrate by a recent case: A Maryland lady had a door-boy who a few days after the luncheon of Booker Washington at the White House refused to call the son of a white neighbor of about his own age "Mr. Worden," and did speak of him as "Sam." Of what use is all the achievement of Anglo-Saxon civilization if your door-boy may unscathed call you Sam? What defense is there against such outrages? It is as tho a Southern gentleman, sitting at his window, sees passing on the sidewalk a negro, son of his father's slave, with head up, arms akimbo and a general air of self-appreciation. The white man does not believe that the negro is his equal; he is sure that the negro does not really consider himself his equal; nevertheless he says to himself: "That nigger over there is thinking in his own mind that he is as good as I am; it is monstrous, it is wicked, it is insulting, it is intolerable; he ought to be shot." Logic and even ridicule is powerless against this childish dread of "I'll send the black man after you."

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

The Murder of Ten German Missionaries in New Guinea

BY POULTNEY BIGELOW, M.A.

Author of "White Man's Africa," Etc.

THE German at home is not given to supporting churches—much less missionaries—but since colonization has entered into the official program as one aim of the up-to-date patriot there has arisen in Berlin a widespread desire to extend the German language and German influence by means of missionary societies.

The history of English speaking missions is a splendid record of independent pioneer work in every climate and under every flag. The rule has been to plant missions where they can do most good to the natives, irrespective of the Governments under which they may have to act.

This refers more particularly to the South Pacific, where for more than one hundred years English-speaking missionaries have been active agents in helping the natives to modify their savagery and to regard the white man as their friend.

Here and there English-speaking missionaries have had trouble with the natives and at rare intervals the hand of the Government has been invoked, but in general our missionaries have lived their own life among the Papuans and Polynesians with no other protection than the moral ascendancy they have enjoyed over a section of mankind reputed to be the most savage of any on earth.

In 1884 the German flag invaded New Guinea and since then matters have been otherwise.

The German Government has not used its powers to protect all missionaries irrespective of creed or language, but has used and is using German missionaries as a means of driving out such as are not German.

In the Pacific she has met with one or two checks that were not anticipated. In 1884 it was never dreamed that the Philippines would become subject to an English-speaking Power whose people delight in sending forth missionaries. After the Spanish-American War Spain ceded the Caroline Islands to Germany, and with them a large number of missionary stations under the auspices of English-speaking Protestants from Boston.

The Governor of German New Guinea told me frankly that he desired to be rid of these Yankees.

Yankees are not so numerous as British in these waters, but they are keenly alive to their interests—they are missionaries and not politicians, but they have it in their power to play an important political rôle should Germanization continue on present lines.

To the south of German Oceania is Australia and part of Australia is British New Guinea.

Australians, let me say in parenthesis, are, if possible, even more enthusiastic in the equipment of missionary parties than Yankees or Britons, and they share with us that certain impatience of far away control which is characteristic of young and optimistic communities.

This colony maintained independent missionary stations in these waters many years before the German flag was ever known by a native—she may be said to have prepared the way for the German flag by exploring the country and acquiring a knowledge of its people.

It is not my purpose here to go back and discuss the acquisition of these islands by Germany. Many of us will recall that this cession raised such a storm of indignation throughout the South Seas that had Australia been then united she would, I am convinced, have fought rather than have submitted to this indignity.

Look at the map for a moment and you will see what I mean—New Guinea, almost within sight of Australia, and under her protection so far as missionaries

and traders were concerned, suddenly handed over to Germany by a gentleman in London 12,000 miles away.

But to come back to our massacre:

It was in July of 1904—the news did not reach San Francisco until January 18th, 1905, for there is no cable to Herbertshoehe, the capital of German New Guinea, and even had there been one it would not have helped us, for the German Roman Catholic authorities had agreed with the German Governor that they would both maintain silence until such time as the authorities in Rome and Berlin had had an opportunity to compare notes and make public what they desired the public to believe.

The Roman Catholic bishop was not at Herbertshoehe on the occasion of my visit, but I had a long and interesting conversation with his second in command, Father Dicks, and several others of the mission, some priests, some "brothers" and some "sisters" and nuns.

Unfortunately their stories did not agree. Father Dicks gave me what was intended to be for publication, but in my wanderings about the island I met others of the mission who had apparently been less carefully coached and who told me of what happened in less reserved manner.

This is not saying that Father Dicks swerved from the truth; let us credit him with lapse of memory and, moreover, remember that he was acting under orders from his superiors.

When I embarked at Genoa on board the North German Lloyd steamer for Singapore—early in September—no details had reached Europe. So I determined to visit the scene of the massacre and see for myself. At Singapore I stepped aboard another, a N. D. L. mail steamer, the "Prinz Waldemar," and headed for Herbertshoehe—another three weeks of steaming.

On board were officers of the company who had been at Herbertshoehe since the massacre—there were also passengers—but the versions of these did not agree.

The nearer I came to the seat of the affair the more mystified did I become.

The North German Lloyd has by far the best steamship service in these waters. This steamer was over 3,000 tons, equipped not only with cold storage and electric lights, but electric fans in each cabin, an excellent laundry on board and a table as good as the best on the Atlantic.

In parenthesis let me note that these luxurious necessities are not to be found on the much protected and subsidized monopoly line flying the Stars and Stripes between California and Australia via Samoa and Auckland, and rumor has it that even the P. and O. line is behind Germany in this respect.

Of course the N. D. L. is subsidized by the Imperial Government and the officers of their ships act unofficially as parts of the great administrative machine. The captain of our luxurious "Prinz Waldemar" was an officer in the German navy. He was in a position to know every one along the line of his route—to know what was going on. He was a man of much tact. In short, the reports of such an officer are more important than those of any Governor, for the simple reason that he sees more sides to any question.

It is no slight thing that the German Government maintains throughout this section of the world a staff of perambulating officials, who, in the event of war, are not merely pilots of the first order, but are well informed regarding everything which an enemy would most want to know.

In a German colony out here there is much colonization but few colonists. The Governor and his staff of officials make up one set of interests, the German missionaries make up another; between them the "Uitlaender Colonist" must cultivate patience.

Traders and planters have no voice in the administration of the country; they must go, cap in hand, to ask favors and are subject to arbitrary regulations which seem well enough on a Prussian drill ground, but are vexatious elsewhere.

In this community about Herbertshoehe (the capital of German New Guinea) the missionaries are all Roman Catholic and they are German. They are strong in numbers, they are well organized, and, what is of more importance, they have the support of the Berlin Government no less than the local officials.

To illustrate: If a Roman Catholic missionary is displeased with the behavior of natives whom he chooses to regard as his converts he may order the German police to have them arrested, and he may flog the natives himself.

This rule has not met with the unanimous approval of the New Guinea natives.

The English-speaking missionaries do not carry on their work of evangelization in this drastic style and hence it is that the German missionary is to-day in German New Guinea anything but beloved.

Only so recently as this last spring (1904) some natives who had been claimed by the Roman Catholics went over to the English Protestants, but the Roman Catholics fined them each twenty shillings, alleging that this was their regular charge for baptizing a native.

Some paid the fine, many refused. It led to a regrettable revelation which I may mention some other time.

At any rate we must understand that there was in July of 1904 and had been for some time a very deep and widespread feeling among the natives that the German missionaries were little better than German policemen dressed up to look like philanthropists. These alleged philanthropists made the natives work for them on their own terms, and when they declined to work they flogged them. So that the simple savage could see little difference between old-fashioned slavery and new-fashioned colonization on the Prussian plan.

These German missionaries were building a church in the interior about six hours' tramp from the coast at Herbertshoehe. The natives were compelled to carry up all the supplies on their shoulders, and some pressure was exerted because it was regarded as of great importance that the sacred edifice should be completed and dedicated within a certain time.

Now the simple savage has a very obscure conception regarding the mysteries of our religion, and if you present him with a bowl of rice and a string of glass beads he will readily do anything you ask of him, or promise anything. Thus many permitted the priests to pronounce certain holy words over them and then to pour some water upon their heads. This the savages regarded as a species of necromancy by which the newly initiated shared in some of the white man's privileges. The word baptism has no meaning to a native—at least not in the neighborhood of Herbertshoehe.

However, under the technical construction of the German ordinances a native who has been baptized by the German missionaries at Herbertshoehe becomes *ipso facto* subject to missionary law, and the German police is there to assist the missionary—I mean the *German* missionary.

A German official on the spot told me that he found this law very irksome—nearly all the jail space is occupied by natives held on charges by missionaries.

But in Berlin the Government fears socialism more than it does clericalism, and therefore the party of the priest (Centrum) is enabled to force concessions from Protestant Prussia which sound strange to the uninitiated.

This condition of political parties in Berlin explains what we see in German New Guinea—German Governors permitting German missionaries to interfere with English missions that have been there for more than twenty years—and all for the single purpose of driving the English tongue out of the colony.

The German missionary with the German policeman at his call has an advantage over the English-speaking one, who must do as well as he can with only moral force behind him.

Here I am not drawing a comparison between Protestant and Catholic—I have visited Protestant German mission stations and Catholic German mission stations. The Protestant German is never molested by the Catholic German—the German Governor is there to prevent it. But when it is a matter of crowding out the missionaries of other speech then Protestant and Catholic Germans unite with commendable fraternity.

Now with us we think it wrong to give any individual the right to flog a native. The German view is different. Whatever the letter of the law may be, and the German law reads most excellently, in practice the German planter and the German missionary flog the natives as they see fit.

A flogging is a good thing now and then for all of us; it is inexpensive, it wastes but a small amount of time, and, when applied justly, is fraught with beneficent results. But we have found by experience that individuals sometimes lose their tempers and flog unjustly—that now and then are found men who are cruel and vindictive. At any rate in German New Guinea the natives do not take kindly to this amateur flogging, particularly where they are not conscious of having done wrong.

Throughout the territory over which the German missionaries of Herbertshoehe ruled there was smoldering a deep hatred against every German, albeit there was no corresponding desire to harm the English planters and traders of the neighborhood. This feeling was the direct result of the forced labor ordered by the mission.

While this thirst for vengeance was most keen it happened that a native belonging to the head of the mission had decided to exchange wives with a friend.

Marriage in savage countries is much affected by the thermometer. In this case both parties were acting according to their local lights—all parties were satisfied—for in such matters there is much discussion between families, and presents are exchanged as a sign of mutual agreement.

Mrs. Grundy of the New Guinea Jungle gave her consent, but the Roman Catholic missionaries thought otherwise.

The young man was arrested and flogged by the priests.

The young woman was arrested and flogged by the nuns.

The young man escaped as soon as he could and went over to the natives, who were only waiting for an excuse to rebel. He easily persuaded his friends that the German priests were in reality slave hunters—that they had already secured much of the land of the country and would soon possess all their hunting grounds if they were not checked in time.

This young man, be it noted, was one who had been ten years the servant and gun-bearer of the head of the mission—therefore a man who might be presumed to understand the missionaries and be understood by them. He led the dissatisfied natives and they killed all the German missionaries at the station—six men and four women.

Of course there was much uproar at headquarters when the news came down, and the Roman Catholic authorities immediately took pains to spread the report that there was no provocation whatever—that these savages had repaid Christian gentleness with treachery and assassination.

In these matters the native has no advocate; he can neither read nor write, and no one on the spot cares to speak or write for him.

The Governor and the head of the mission at once commanded silence, and of course the traders and planters understood that it was to their interest to do what the Government enjoined.

Troops were at once sent up to the scene of the bloodshed and a dozen or so of alleged ringleaders were seized and brought down to the jail at Herbertshoehe. A large number was killed at the missionary station by the native police, but how many I could not learn. One official thought forty. The last one of those caught was shot the day before I landed at Herbertshoehe, November 22d, 1904.

The troops who were sent up to avenge the massacre found the place deserted, of course, for in a matter of this kind the natives take no chances—they fly for their lives, the innocent with the guilty, for by experience they have learned that when a punitive expedition is on the German troops are bound to punish some of them—they are not over-particular as to whom they arrest or shoot afterward.

The natives did no damage to the property of the mission.

My information regarding this strange massacre is of a composite character—part is from the Governor, part from the head of the German Roman Catholic Mission, but the most important portions have been furnished by men less interested in leading me astray. Perhaps I had better not mention their names. I have not consulted any Protestant missionary on this matter nor any one whose religious or political bias might lead him to exaggeration. So far as evidence goes this massacre is about as well authenticated as any similar event in history.

BOSTON, MASS.

Why I Have No Family

BY A CHILDLESS WIFE

[President Roosevelt's lecture last week to the women of America on the duties of motherhood and its rewards makes the publication of the two following articles particularly opportune. In regard to the "Childless Wife," we wish to say that if any one is justified in following out her theories she herself is, for she is one of the most useful and able of the younger women of America in her field of social service, and her husband is equally useful in his field. Both of them are not infrequent contributors to THE INDEPENDENT under their own signatures.—EDITOR.]

MY husband and I are young, well in mind and body, comfortably situated financially, love each other devotedly and are fond of children. Yet after five years of married life we have no family and have no present intention of ever having any.

We are not selfish and pleasure loving; on the contrary, the principal aim of our lives, as well as our standard of human value, is social usefulness. Nor are we lonely and full of heart-longings, as childless people are supposed to be. We are happy—actively happy and full of the joy of living, not passively content.

Moreover, we believe that to have children would be detrimental to our usefulness as members of society, detract from the happiness of our marriage and make us lower, not nobler, people. I say "we" because this story concerns my husband almost as much as myself. He is even more opposed to our having children than I am and is more firmly convinced that it would be, in every way, the wrong thing for us to do.

I was somewhat such a girl as "The Bachelor Maid," whose article, "Why I Do Not Marry," in a recent issue of THE INDEPENDENT has been so widely noticed, only I had the good fortune to meet Mr. Right. Such women as "The Bachelor Maid" and I are the products of modern conditions. We are often called New Women, and I accept the title as appropriate. There were no such girls as she, no such young wives as I, before the Woman Movement began, fifty years ago. There were few, very few, twenty years ago. There are thousands of us to-day.

New Men are more rare than New Women, tho they exist. They are a secondary product of the Woman Movement. The old explanation of man's misconduct, "*cherchez la femme,*" is a half-truth; it applies to good as well as evil. Therefore, given the woman of new ideas and ideals, the man to meet her demands will sooner or later appear.

Not that every woman can depend upon the working of this law to obtain exactly the husband that she desires. No social law is without many exceptions. What is quite true of people in the mass may be utterly untrue of many individuals. No one would deny the recent statement of the editor of THE INDEPENDENT that "many women do not meet the man worthy of them who can seek them in marriage;" yet it remains true that men constantly endeavor to become what women wish them to be.

As long as women are willing to be submissive, self-obliterating, long-suffering and much-forgiving men will complement them by being tyrannical, all-important, selfish and offensive. When women demand independence, self-development and consideration, refusing marriage on other terms, they will get what they desire. The modern woman is establishing new standards of manhood and marriage, and men who accept those standards are appearing in increasing numbers.

I have always been one of the advocates of the new standards. From early girlhood I heard much of the inferiority of my sex, but I never took kindly to the doctrine. I knew it was legally, industrially and politically true, but that it was inherent I did not believe. In school I was always the youngest and easily one of the first in mixed classes, which left me unconvinced of the mental superiority of the male and led me to question his right to any other kind of superiority.

From childhood I was strong, self-reliant and courageous. Submission,

weakness and dependence were naturally repugnant to me. Tho very warm-hearted and affectionate, I could never imagine any amount of love atoning to me for the loss of liberty and self-respect. Yet as I grew up I constantly encountered the theory that "all for love and the world well lost" was woman's highest hope of happiness.

I observed carefully the women who had accepted that idea. I studied the history of woman in the long, black ages when she had no power and her only protection was the possessive brutality of man, called chivalry. I came to the conclusion that clinging, gentle appeal had been a decided failure. Strength, freedom, power became more valuable in my eyes.

At this time came the shock of learning, from my mother, of the double standard of morality, which condones the pollution of the majority of young men; of the degrading submission in the intimate relations of marriage expected of the average wife, and of the different judgments passed upon infidelity in husbands and in wives.

I rose in revolt. If women must live pure lives, so also should men, I declared. Never would I marry a man whose life had been sullied by unchastity. Neither was I willing to yield to a husband a shadow of my right to my absolute personal ownership.

"But," protested my mother, wise with long and bitter knowledge of life, "a wife cannot think of herself. She must keep her husband satisfied or he will go elsewhere."

"Then she should leave him," was my indignant verdict. "Men never tolerate unfaithfulness in women."

"Oh, but women are different! They have to forgive because they are helpless," she explained, patiently. "What can a woman with a family do? She has to make the best of matters and stay with her husband, no matter what he does, because he has the money."

This was unanswerable—at the time. I felt driven to bay, but I was unsubdued. The revelation of this marital *cul-de-sac* of submission yawning before me, instead of conquering my spirit, only roused me the more. I became fiercely feminine and firmly determined never to add another to the number of the women who yield to man, either individually or collectively, on the basis of sex.

"If I cannot marry a pure man, own myself and exact the faithfulness I give, I'll stay single," I declared.

"That is the only thing you can do until you change your ideas," said my mother, smiling sadly at what she considered my impracticable, girlish ideals.

I was barely sixteen then. It may be thought I was too young to be told so much about men and marriage. But I was very mature for my age, and it must be remembered that even in this era of late marriages many girls are brides at sixteen. The facts were horrible enough in my mother's eyes; she thought the lot of woman was hard, but she knew no remedy. She thought that I should know the truth that I might not, later, meet bitter disappointment. It was well she spoke when she did, for within a year she passed away, leaving me without a near relative in the world.

Contrary to the predictions and warnings of my friends, who told me men did not like independent girls, I had the usual quota of lovers. But they made no impression on my heart and won small place in my respect. I knew they did not know the real me and would not like me if they did. They admired or fell in love with a bright, pretty girl, a favorite with her friends and the idol of her kindergarten pupils. Her caustic comments on men and marriage they considered only funny, and her scorn of matrimony merely a girlish pretense of coyness.

I made one mistake in becoming engaged at eighteen to a man to whom I was attracted by his strong emphasis on human development and the importance of constant growth. He was an enthusiastic, high-minded young man, five years my senior, with a poetic temperament and boundless faith in his future. He undertook to direct my reading and to develop my mind. After a time, however, it became clear to me that his idea of my development was that I should become, as nearly as possible, a copy of himself. He wanted me to be interested in all he cared for, but could see nothing in the subjects that to me were vital. When I grew restive under

this interpretation of our relations he was pained by my lack of womanliness and tried to reason me into a better frame of mind. His logic was quite unconvincing. I could not even wish to become the intelligent echo he desired, so the engagement terminated. I suffered a great deal over this affair, for an engagement was a serious matter to me; but I was sure I was saving both of us from much greater misery in the future. From then on I took my lovers lightly, keeping them as friends when possible, dismissing them if they became troublesome.

Meanwhile I had left teaching for newspaper work, which carried me from the small town where I had been raised to Chicago. There I climbed from a reporter to an editor and finally to a magazine position with congenial work and a good salary. Living in a great city I soon became conscious of the many social problems that distress our present civilization. Particularly was I interested by the working women less fortunate than myself. Before long my leisure was very fully occupied among the girls of a factory neighborhood.

I often reflected upon the position of the dependent wife with a family. I had discovered that my mother's picture, so revolting to me in my early girlhood, was drawn from life; that there were numberless women in a state of hateful and hated marital servitude. Whenever I learned the reason of the woman's submission it was always based upon the fact that she had children and no money, the existence of the one precluding the obtaining of the other.

I had been taught, what I still often hear, that money cannot buy happiness; that in a true marriage monetary considerations are of no importance; also that it makes men noble to provide for dependent wives and women sweet and satisfied to be provided for.

I discovered that enough of money, rightly earned, can buy freedom, independence, self-respect and the power to live one's own life, and those privileges were a satisfactory synonym for happiness to me. My economic studies showed me that we were living in a money-based civilization, therefore it was folly to talk as if marriage could be exempt from that all-reaching influence. I was convinced, also, that holding the power of the purse tends to make men either tyrannical and selfish or condescendingly indulgent, and that dependence tends to make women either timid and sycophantic or deceitful and unscrupulous. I decided that freedom, equality and self-ownership would come to the wife with her own pocketbook. I later read Mrs. Gilman's exposition of this theory, but I worked it out for myself first.

Having such high ideals of what marriage should be and such low ideas of what it usually was, I concluded that it was not a probability for me. The maturing years between eighteen and twenty-five had made me desire more and expect less in a husband.

Then came The Man. He appeared on my horizon as a special writer, on a subject of which he was master, for the magazine of which I was one of the editors. His work I had followed for some time, but the man was a revelation. He was gentle and strong, free and pure in mind and life. His was a genuine free nature; he wanted liberty for others as well as for himself. He delighted in unconventional ideas and habits of life and was as fearless an analyst of existing conditions and customs as myself.

We were friends at once—comrades, in the fine meaning of that word as Whitman interprets it. I was utterly happy as our friendship ripened into love. The evidences of growing affection which I had noted in other men with sorrow or disdain now filled me with a deep joy. It seemed too good to be true that I should meet a man who fulfilled my ideals and that he should be heart-free and love me.

To be sure that there was no mistake, that he loved me for what I really was, I explained to him most fully my exact opinions on marriage. He labored under no false impressions in regard to the position I was willing to take as a wife. I would be his companion and comrade and wife on perfectly equal terms. My love was conditioned upon my respect, not only for him but for myself. Our relations must always be such that neither would suffer any diminution of freedom or opportunity for development.

He was not shocked. He did not think me unwomanly. On the contrary, he was delighted with every fresh declaration of independence on my part. We planned our life together. We would continue to be what we were, two active, useful members of human society, both self-supporting. We would unite our financial interests, which is a different thing from becoming benefactor and beneficiary. There would be dependence in our marriage, but it would be mutual. Each would get from the other inspiration, sympathy, appreciation and the deep and tender love which had become part of our lives.

Of children we spoke, but decided to wait until we felt the desire for them. Our happiness in finding one another was so complete that we wished no more at first. We were sure we would want little ones later, for we had always both, loved them, and we believed that in the course of nature two people who loved each other would ultimately long for children. I had never had any objection to motherhood; indeed, I had always been extremely fond of children and fully expected to have a family if I could ever solve the problem of finding a satisfactory husband. I had even read some books on heredity and prenatal influence and believed it would be an interesting and delightful experience to bear and rear children for whom I had done everything possible both before and after birth.

But when, after our marriage, we definitely considered the problem of parenthood, it presented complications. We were both deeply interested in social activities which we believed most useful to our fellow men and women, but which were not only unlucrative, but a source of expense. Our double income, however, gave to us both the opportunity of expending only part of our energies in money-making. We thus had leisure for our social interests.

The coming of children would change all this. They would take most, if not all, of my time, and destroy both my earning power and my social usefulness. My husband would have to more than double his income to make up for my lost salary and in addition allow for the increased family expenses. He would then have to put all his energies into money-making, to the exclusion of his social work.

We know that this would occur, not only because we reasoned it out, but because we have repeatedly seen it demonstrated among our friends. A man intimately associated with my husband in his work among laboring men married, four years ago, a clever, self-supporting woman who was actively interested in nurseries for the children of the poor. They now have two children and she is entirely interested in her own nursery and in spending money instead of earning it. He is a much more absorbed business man than formerly, and even what social work he does meets with her opposition. She says: "He can't afford to do any work for nothing. If he has extra time or strength he can use it to make more money. We have a place for every dollar and more with the children. Men with families have to work for them, not for the world."

Another woman, interested in College Settlement work and giving promise of becoming the Jane Addams of one of the large Western cities, married the editor of a sociological magazine with congenial labor but a limited salary. His famous book is undoubtedly familiar to many readers of THE INDEPENDENT. Children came and she was tied at home. With the advent of the fourth his income became plainly, even painfully, insufficient, and he went into ordinary journalism. A fifth baby forced him to extra exertions and his mental powers broke under the strain. In a moment of despair and insanity he shot himself.

I could quote more, many more, such instances. They are a warning to us. We question whether those people do right who destroy the social usefulness of their lives to produce children who are, at best, experiments. Is the only, or always the highest, duty to society the raising of children? Some children become a social curse; some are nonentities; only some are a decided benefit. When people are positively useful to their fellow beings, contributing definitely to the progress of humanity, should they not consider seriously before handicapping themselves, even with children?

I know it will be pointed out that some

achieve both a family and a social work. But such are few; the majority, to paraphrase Goldsmith,

> "Narrow the mind,
> And give to the family what was meant for mankind."

Nor can it be said that our children would be a sufficient compensation to society for the loss of our other activities. We do not know what kind of children we would have. We might raise a son like Tolstoy who would go into the army or a daughter who would delight in giving pink teas. More improbable things have happened. Children are frequently utterly opposed to parents in tastes, dispositions and ambitions. The laws of heredity are but slightly understood and scarcely at all to be controlled. Many people most serviceable to the world have left behind them children almost useless. Often the family of a great man or woman is the only commonplace product of his or her life, making one feel that the energy spent in bearing or rearing such mediocre children might well have been used to better advantage. Nor is this true of the great alone. Every one knows people who would be very useful were it not for the pressure of family cares, yet whose children are most ordinary, if not inferior.

Of course we might produce children far superior to ourselves, in which event we would be justified in giving up our lives to them. If, third alternative, they were as good, but no better, why should not we live out our lives and serve society now, instead of postponing such service a generation? Altogether, considering the chances, we have decided not to risk our work on such a doubtful experiment.

Then for our personal reasons. First comes the risk to my health, even life. I know it is considered cowardly and selfish to think at all of suffering or death when motherhood is in question. But frankly, I don't want to die and my husband cannot spare me. I am aware the vast majority do not die, but if I were one of the dead what comfort would my husband get out of reading statistics showing how many other women survived? Some one said to me that even if I did die I should have the satisfaction of knowing I had done my duty. Possibly I should carry through eternity a proud sense of duty accomplished, but I cannot imagine even an angel finding much satisfaction in the thought of a helpless, motherless babe and a broken-hearted husband left alone in the world.

In the last four years six of our friends have died in childbirth, among them my husband's sister, who was married to a wealthy man, so that everything possible was done to save her. Two years ago we were guests at the wedding of a clever, beautiful girl, the only daughter of her parents and a musician of marked ability and growing fame. She was marrying a rising physician and life looked fair before her. Last June she was laid in the grave with her baby in her arms.

Aside from the dead, I know dozens of women who have never been well since they had children. I suppose this is unnatural; it ought not to be so. Yet it is true that the woman who has a child risks her life and doubly risks her health. I love my life and I enjoy my good health. I fear to risk such precious possessions.

Again, to change me from a well-paid magazine editor and an active social worker into a dependent housekeeper and nurse would affect our marriage, probably unfavorably. We are largely the creatures of environment, and to change my environment and occupation so radically would inevitably change me.

I am happy now; I am living a life that satisfies the needs of my nature. I do not believe domestic life would suit me, and I am sure I could not endure economic dependence. My husband loves me, is proud of me and finds me a most congenial companion, under present conditions. I am uncertain, and so is he, how he would like the woman I should become under the new conditions. Our marriage is now the union of two equals. We believe that makes its happiness. How can it remain the same in spirit if the relation between us change and I become not his equal but his dependent?

I believe the basis of the married servitude which so revolts "The Bachelor Maid," and against which I have always protested, is the financial helplessness of the wife. If a woman's living depends

upon pleasing a man, how is she going to deny the indulgence of his strongest appetite? Or if a man provides for a woman, and knows she can get nothing except from him, how can he help realizing that he owns her?

The woman who provides for herself owns herself. My personal freedom is my absolute right, because I earn my own living. Now I do not believe that the loss of my income would change my husband from a man of refined feelings into a sensual brute. But I do believe that I should, if dependent, have as a favor a liberty I now enjoy as a right. I should be better off than the women I pity simply because of the personality of my husband, not because of the strength and independence of my position. I should, like them, be a slave. That I had a kind master would not satisfy me; neither would it offer any solution of the problem to others.

I admit all that can be said of the disadvantages to society of childlessness among thoughtful, intelligent, conscientious people. Yet my personal problem remains as I have stated it, and I contend that, under present conditions, I am doing right. I do not believe that the price of motherhood should be freedom and the right to self-ownership; no one needs these more than the mother. But I am speaking of things as they are, not as they should be.

I hope and work for a social readjustment which will give to the woman of the future all that I have and motherhood as well. And, meanwhile, I deny the right of any one to criticise me who is not doing something to lighten the pressure of those social conditions which have forced this dilemma not only upon me, but upon thousands of American women.

My Large Family

BY AN AMERICAN MOTHER

MY husband was of Quaker and I of Puritan birth. Forty years ago we chose to unite our destinies.

Both were members of large families; we knew what responsibilities would be likely to follow in the common course of events. It was not through ignorance of ways of escaping responsibility that the family increased. Never rich, many times in extreme poverty, after the fearful conflagration bereft of all but our children, and being sensitive to the criticism of friends, we carefully considered the suggestions of those desiring our prosperity; and yet we thought that it were better to bear the ills we had than fly to others which we knew not of.

One plan recommended by a Christian Science friend appealed to our better nature as possibly the ideal way: Our relation might be as between brother and sister—with the true exalted friendship and a mutual interest in the family we already had.

But somehow, as we had not been created in this relation, we understood each other better as husband and wife. So, without irreverence, we laid the consequences of our honest union upon our Creator and Father.

We had no promise of smooth sailing even in the channel of duty; sometimes we had our fears when we heard the cry of breakers ahead, but the difficulties we were called to meet were only those common to all our fellow mortals.

Many who were old enough to have been good counselors declared that for this day of knowledge our course was one of shame. Once when we had buried a new little baby girl our neighbors and friends came with cheerful congratulations that God had been so merciful as to relieve us of that one burden. It required more grace perhaps to endure the outside criticism than the burdens within our home.

I am just meditating upon what is left to me now after all the "shame" and

this "flying in the face of Providence," this reckless disregard of sound judgment, this never ending struggle with poverty—pinching, piecing, patching, cutting over and cutting down and all the necessary economies of time, money and energy. I find there are left to me four useful, graceful daughters, and four stalwart sons, who this year cast their votes on the winning side. In THE INDEPENDENT of October 13th we read of a young man who was having a hard struggle to acquire an education, a younger son of a family of nine, and a pronounced enemy of a big family, etc. My younger son, of a family of ten, writes:

> But surely I can be thankful above all for such a father and mother, who have given me all—all that is good for a man; a good mind, a perfect body, a moral sense, a fair presence, education and the *necessity* of making my own way. And the last is not the least of my blessings. Then, too, such brothers and sisters and friends! Surely, life is worth the living. Indeed, if one has right ideas and aims the struggle is fun—as much fun as any rigorous athletic contest.

But my joys and hopes are not alone in these dear ones left in the school of earth. I believe with Mrs. Browning, "He gives what he gives," and so some of mine are on that other shore with him whose memory is so precious to wife and children who remain.

And had I my life to live over again, with a full knowledge of the pain and sorrow and adversity which have been mine, together with the realizations and expectations of these declining years, I would put my hand into the hand of that same beloved one, and together, with yet more trust and confidence, we would walk in the same way.

What Is Passing in Russia

BY ALFRED RAMBAUD

[The author of the following article is the leading authority in France on Russian history. One of his books on that subject has been translated into English and is well known both in the United States and England. M. Rambaud is a member of the Institute, Professor of Modern History at the University of Paris, an ex-Senator, and was a few years ago Minister of Public Instruction and the Fine Arts.—EDITOR.]

THE 22d of January is a day to be infinitely regretted, both on its own account and for the consequences that may follow. However, it is permissible to ask again the question which Louis XVI addressed to the Duc de Liancourt, who had come to inform him of the taking of the Bastille: "Is it a revolt, then?" But should we answer with Liancourt, "No, sire; it is a revolution"? It is the results that may follow this day which will give us the answer. If the Russian Government, after exhibiting such severity, do not show any weakness subsequently; if it profit by the advantage so dearly purchased and make an end of the insurrection once for all, then the day of the 22d will have been only a revolt. Ought a Government to lose its head because it has been compelled to put down a riot? What Government has ever had more riots to quell than that of Louis Philippe, most peace-loving of monarchs? We have only to recall the battles of 1832, 1834 and 1839 in the streets of Lyons and Paris, battles in which the rioters were everywhere conquered. M. Thiers and the National Assembly were compelled to besiege Paris for nearly two months, and the Commune was vanquished. What comparison can be drawn between the day of the 22d and our bloody week in May, 1871? It was only a skirmish. Is Nicholas II in more danger to-day, or is autocracy in more danger, than were Nicholas I and autocracy on the 2d of December, 1829, when that Emperor had to fight the half of the garrison in St. Petersburg on the Square of the Senate?

However, I do not care to push the comparison too closely here. Nicholas I

had to fight only some young officers who tried to force him to grant a constitution, but whose soldiers had not even the slightest idea of the meaning of this word, so novel to their ears. It was little more than a mutiny got up by a number of young nobles, and all that was required to scatter the mutineers was a few whiffs of grape shot.

On the contrary, the elements that entered on the stage on the 22d of January last were far more serious; before the constitution figured in the petition of the workmen it had been demanded by the zemstvos or provincial assemblies.

ALFRED RAMBAUD

And other elements came to the front more dangerous still. In 1864 the Russian revolutionary party had its first apostle and its first martyr in Tchernichevski, degraded on one of the squares of the capital and banished to the mines of Nerchinsk; in 1866 it made its first attempt on the life of Alexander II, its agent being Karakásov; since that day the struggle has continued, through the most tragic incidents, between autocratic Czarism and the most advanced section of nihilism, the terrorist faction. The hand of the latter cannot be foreign to the present troubles.

It is generally believed in Europe that the Czar is sure to find in the fidelity and love of the rural masses an inflexible support against the anarchist factions and even against the far too indiscreet demands of the liberals. Undoubtedly the rural classes have a profound reverence for the Czar. But can we measure the solidity of the tie that binds the mujik to the Czar? We should find it difficult to do so. Have we any warrant for saying that it can never be broken? On the eve of the French Revolution no people in the whole world seemed to be so passionately devoted to its King as the French people, and at the same time it would be almost impossible to discover another people so peaceful, mild and averse to excess of every kind. Besides, it is to be remarked that the French peasant of 1789 turned his anger not against the King but against the castles and archives of his seigneurs.

At all events something new has arisen in the deepest depths of the Russian nation—namely, the formation of a class of workmen. St. Petersburg has been invaded by crowded factories; the same can be said of the whole "industrial region" of Moscow. Still the entire number of workmen in factories and manufactories does not seem to exceed 2,000,000. Counting their families, the number would be probably about 4,000,000, a very small proportion of workmen out of a population of 129,000,000, especially if compared with the numbers indicated by the English, German and even French statistics. Nevertheless, Russia has ceased to be an empire almost exclusively rural. However limited this new phenomenon may appear, it entails certain consequences.

The Russian workman, partially freed from the tutelage of the *mir*, or village commune, then enrolled in the *artel* (a very ancient sort of syndicate), but still subject to the discipline of the workshop, before long begins to think, like our good La Fontaine, "Our enemy is our mas-

ter." How could he remain entirely a stranger to that socialist propaganda which has extended over all Europe and which has created a formidable international force in opposition to the idea of country? We have seen with what ease he can be carried away by conspirators and intriguers of whose real designs he never has the slightest suspicion. Then, he is always glad to return to his native village. There he finds his relatives and the friends of his childhood; his intercourse with them and his conversation are amply sufficient to affect, in a greater or less degree, the traditional mentality of the peasant.

Another fermenting element introduced into the mass consists of the students of both sexes formed by the universities. The action of the students on one another is a far more effective force than the teaching of the professors, and results in the formation of a quite peculiar turn of mind. These universities have been organized on the model and with some of the privileges of the German universities. They act, therefore, much more efficaciously on the intelligence than did our French faculties before they were grouped into universities endowed with autonomy. Now the attendance on these establishments by no means assures to all the students the means of existence. Many cannot enter the public offices or prosper in the liberal professions. They become *déclassés,* just as the workmen in the factories become *déracinés.* They form an intellectual proletariat that is infinitely dangerous for established order.

A third ferment, and quite as active as the others, is composed of the Jews. In France they number only about 70,000. In Russia, especially in the southwestern provinces (Poland and Lithuania), they are very numerous. According to the census of 1897 there are 5,188,401 Israelites in the empire. It is the largest Judea in the whole world; the Judea that acknowledged David and Solomon as its kings certainly did not contain so many subjects. Now, even more than Catholicism or Protestantism, Judaism is a refractory element in "Holy Russia." It is a disturbing factor because of the enormous figure of its population, its tradition and is cosmopolitan instinct. For orthodox Russia the Czar is at once the sovereign and the head of religion; for the Jew he is only the *de facto* sovereign. Moreover, the Jew belongs to a nation that has long been persecuted. After the massacres of 1881 the Jews were forbidden to settle or sojourn in any part of the empire except in the twenty-five provinces of the west, forming what was called officially the *Jewish Pale.* Vast as is this sort of ghetto, they crowd one another in it, and there is a good deal of mutual competition, since they are not agriculturists and almost all follow the same trades; consequently they interfere with one another's livelihood, are exposed to the most abject misery, and at the same time rooted in their prejudices and armed with a fanaticism against their oppressors at least equal to the fanaticism of their oppressors against them. Suravski and Bobrovski, in their descriptions of the governments of Kiev and Grodno, give harrowing accounts of several families crowded together in two or three rooms and of entire families living on a pound of bread a day with a pickled herring and a few onions. The universities might have been expected to offer an opening to this gifted race, trammeled by social and industrial disabilities. But the number of Jewish students was limited to 10 per cent. in the "Pale," to 5 per cent. in the other provincial universities and to 2 per cent. in those of St. Petersburg and Moscow. Then when they leave these institutions they find themselves shut out from employment in the public offices. Such is the *régime* to which they have been subjected by M. Pobiedonóstsev, a Minister of Alexander III. Nicholas II has endeavored quite recently to improve their situation, but the past is not soon forgotten, and the rancor generated by oppression is very keen. Naturally the hand of the Jew is to be found in all the disturbances and in all the conspiracies. If they do not furnish conscripts voluntarily to the Russian army, on the other hand they supply nihilism with plenty of ardent recruits.

Finally, tho the Russian race belonging to the Orthodox religion forms about four-fifths of the population of the empire, or close on 90,000,000, we must not forget the foreign races which almost everywhere border the frontiers: Finns on the Baltic, Germans and Letts in Es-

thonia, Livonia and Courland; Poles, Tartars of the Crimea and of the Steppes, Finns of the Volga, Turks of Turkestan, natives of the Caucasus and of Siberia. These races have each their own religion. Besides the 5,200,000 Jews we must reckon 11,500,000 Catholics, mostly Poles; 6,200,000 Protestants belonging to Finland and the Baltic provinces; 19,000,000 Mussulmans and a number of Buddhists and Fetichists. Now, M. Pobiedonóstsev has not been satisfied with harrying the Jews; Catholics and Protestants have also their grievances.

If, as there is every reason for believing, the Government issues victorious from the crisis of the 22d of January, it will not only have to complete but to justify its victory. The longing for reforms has become too general for any one to dream of stifling it. But those who insist on reforms are too heterogeneous, their cries are too discordant, their tendencies too confused, not to render it desirable that these reforms should come from on high and not from below.

In the first place, the principle of autocracy should be maintained for several years still. Those who demand a constitution do not seem to suspect the convulsions it might lead in its train. How could such a vast empire, with so many enemies on its frontiers and so many enemies within its bosom, be governed by any form of parliamentarism whatever? It would surely lead, perhaps after a very brief duration, to the dissolution and dismemberment of the empire. Moreover, as Russia has about 89 per cent. of illiterates who have not the slightest idea of what a constitution is or of the meaning of public life, it may well be asked how they are to be provided with a place in this political organism. To admit them into it would be to engage in a venture ten times more perilous than was the abrupt intrusion of universal suffrage into French life in 1848. To exclude them, to reserve political rights for the so-called better classes, would be to sacrifice the interests of the masses.

The maintenance of the autocracy is not inconsistent with the accomplishment of all necessary reforms. The present Czar seems animated with the best intentions. The European press has received his program of reforms coldly. But tho the form of it is a little vague, this program is not the less an excellent preface to desirable reforms. In the first place, it is necessary to insure individual liberty; the supreme power has no interest in the violation of the rights of its subjects by insolent subaltern functionaries, nor in the underhand revival of the penalties it has proscribed, nor in the disregard by the police of the verdicts rendered by the juries which it has instituted. In the second place, it is necessary to make an end of the oppressive system adopted by M. Pobiedonóstsev; the supreme power has no interest in preventing some thirty or forty millions of its subjects from praying as they wish and in rendering them thereby irreconcilable. In the third place, the freedom of the press: this is the most delicate point of all. It is only in America that freedom of the press can be practiced in its full integrity, for America is free from the prejudices, rancors and hatreds which still rend the nations of old Europe. At the present moment the journals of the two capitals of Russia, St. Petersburg and Moscow, enjoy a certain liberty, or, if you will, a certain toleration. This is not the case, however, in the provincial cities. I knew a governor who boasted that he had not only killed the liberty of the press in his province, but, by exacting certain requirements and formalities, had prevented any journal from appearing. It is in the provinces, however, where a certain degree of freedom of the press is most necessary; it is there that it is especially indispensable to denounce to public opinion—to the Czar himself, who is often kept in ignorance by his functionaries—the abuses of power, the peculations and robberies, on account of which the fair fame and the military prestige of Russia have so frequently suffered. Only a press with a fair measure of freedom can cause the light to penetrate into the darkest recesses and prevent the cruel deceptions of which Holy Russia has been thrice the victim in fifty years—Crimean War, Eastern War, 1877-1878, and the present war in the extreme East.

It is necessary to prepare the agricultural masses for that position in public life which they are to-day incapable of occupying, but which they will occupy

ultimately. The work of popular education, which has by no means been entirely abandoned, ought to be prosecuted with more energy than ever. All the primary schools founded in Russia to the number of 79,000 have only so far instructed 3,800,000 pupils, 2,950,000 boys and 890,000 girls. In France the primary schools of every class (the "maternal" schools with 729,000 children not included) teach 5,500,000 scholars. Now, the population of the Russian empire is almost quadruple that of France.

Finally, the most moderate exponents of public opinion in Russia demand that the nation should, to some extent, have a share in its own government. Nothing can be more legitimate or more reasonable. Instead of a parliamentarism which would be the scourge of Russia, as it is at present of nations much more civilized, they have those general councils of provinces (the zemstvos), also municipal councils, a creation of Alexander II, which, however, have not rendered all the services of which they are susceptible because lacking sufficient power. In these local assemblies Russia can become initiated into the methods of self-government. Time has been lost up to now; it can be regained. Five years given seriously and sincerely to the effective practice of this decentralization will place even Russia on a level with the other European nations. On the other hand, twenty years of agitation or of strikes, in which the workmen are always duped, or of revolutionary propaganda, will fail utterly. Above all, Russians should consider the excessive part which the conscious or unconscious enemies of Russia take in these movements.

PARIS, FRANCE.

Spring Song

By CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE

THE spell that by winter was spoken
Is broken!
Spring laughs at the winds that in revel
Dishevel
Her locks, for she cannot remember
December,
And takes, with no fear of annoyance,
Her joyance.

The willows, whose bough-tips were leaden.
Just redden;
The orioles, whom love-fires embolden,
Grow golden;
The woods, through the winter forsaken.
Awaken
To song, and all life feels the leaven
Of heaven.

My loved one, I would I could capture
The rapture,
The fervor, of Nature's apostle
The throstle,
And sing you his love-songs invasive,
Persuasive,
To win you, and crown my endeavor
Forever.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Practical Church Federation

BY PROF. ALFRED WILLIAMS ANTHONY, D.D.

[The Interdenominational Commission of Maine justifies the motto of the State, "*Dirigo*," as it is the first example in this country of practical Church Federation. In this Commission Professor Anthony, of Cobb Divinity School, represents the Free Baptists. The success in Maine is an encouragement to the meeting in this city next November of an Inter-Church Conference for a national federation.—EDITOR.]

THE Interdenominational Commission of Maine for fifteen years has been giving a practical illustration of federation between denominations and showing how churches, without becoming organically one, can yet, beyond the exchange of fraternal greetings, cordially treat each other as allies and actually work in harmony.

In some respects Maine is a particularly favorable field for such an experiment. She has comparatively few denominations. Presbyterian and Swedenborgian congregations can be numbered on the fingers; Episcopalians are few and scarcely indigenous; Adventists are in rural districts and scattered, and include at the most only about eighty congregations; until recently the Universalists were not well organized nor aggressive, and Unitarian churches are found in very few communities. The leading denominations both in numbers and influence are the Congregationalist, the Methodist, the Baptist, the Free Baptist and the Christian. It is these five denominations which have united to maintain a common federative center.

Maine's church problem is almost wholly rural. There are no large cities in the metropolitan sense, no single community in the State having more than fifty thousand people living in urban conditions. From the towns have been going to other States and to the industrial centers a steady stream of the best New England stock, leaving the country churches impoverished. It is not a facetious remark, in naming the cities of Maine, to mention among them Boston, New York, Chicago, Minneapolis and San Francisco, for Maine people in large numbers reside in all the large cities of the country. And behind this outpouring stream are left vacant places, especially in the churches; for, of the numbers annually coming into the State to run her mills, fell her trees and till her soil, comparatively few replenish the Protestant population.

An increasing foreign population, the fragments of churches in village and country, and sparse population in nearly all the towns—these characterize the acute phases of the situation. In attempting to deal with such conditions it was inevitable that denominational agents should vie with one another in unholy rivalry for meager advantages, that denominational treasuries should be taxed for the maintenance of forlorn hopes, and that sectarian rancor should be engendered where only sweet Christian charity should prevail.

A Methodist pastor was the first to suggest a practical way out. Appointed fraternal delegate to the State Congregational Conference in 1890 and unable to attend in person, he wrote a letter frankly confessing the unhappy situation and suggesting a federative movement. A Congregational College president caught up the idea. Then it spread. By the Congregationalists a committee was appointed. Representatives of other denominations were invited. In two years' time an organization, known as the Interdenominational Commission of Maine, had been perfected and formally adopted by the five denominations. It was no one man's scheme; it has not been grafted on from the outside; it starts from a ground basis and has grown firmly into the confidence of many.

The commission consists of sixteen members. As the Methodists of the State are organized in two annual Conferences, they are represented in the commission by four members, two from each Conference, one appointed each year for a term

of two years; while the other denominations are represented each by three members serving terms of three years and one appointed each year. An Executive Committee of five, one from each denomination, carries the brunt of the work, hearing and adjudicating cases between denominations.

During its fifteen years of existence the names of just fifty communities have been entered upon the records of the commission. Two are entirely new places, opened in the wilderness by the development of previously unused water powers and booming like a Western town. By agreement one denomination was first given the right of way into one of these new settlements, because it had at the outset the best prospects of immediate success. Later, when growth warranted, another denomination was permitted to step in, subsequently a third, and then the community was declared open ground for any, as its population was large enough and varied enough for all.

The other community comprised at first about two thousand nomadic workmen, without homes or families, in for the period of construction and then to be replaced by steady employees. To meet the needs of this class of men four of the denominations through their agents erected a union chapel and maintained at common expense a minister in charge for two years. When at length the population became settled it was found by a census of religious preferences that Congregationalists and Baptists predominated in the community and were in sufficient numbers to warrant the organization of two churches at once. This was agreed upon. The Congregationalists and the Baptists reimbursed the Methodists and Free Baptists for their share of the expenditures to date and began separate and independent churches.

In eleven cases the Executive Committee has given formal hearings to interested parties respecting the right or the wisdom of one denomination, rather than another, to hold services or maintain a church in a given community. As the common law on which decision in such cases should be based, the commission has formulated the following principles of comity:

"1. No community, in which any denomination has any legitimate claim, should be entered by any other denomination through its official agencies without conference with the denomination or denominations having said claims.

"2. A feeble church should be revived, if possible, rather than a new one established to become its rival.

"3. The preferences of a community should always be regarded by denominational committees, missionary agents and individual workers.

"4. Those denominations having churches nearest at hand should, other things being equal, be recognized as in the most advantageous position to encourage and aid a new enterprise in their vicinity.

"5. In case one denomination begins Gospel work in a destitute community it should be left to develop that work without other denominational interference.

"6. Temporary suspension of Church work by any denomination occupying a field should not be deemed sufficient warrant in itself for entrance into that field by another denomination. Temporary suspension should be deemed temporary abandonment when a church has had no preaching and held no meetings for an entire year or more.

"7. All questions of interpretation of the foregoing statements, and all cases of friction between denominations, or churches of different denominations, should be referred to the Commission through its Executive Committee."

In thirty-seven instances consultation respecting the clash of interests has sufficed to relieve the strain. Many other cases, without such mention as would justify entrance on the records, have been adjusted, and in many other instances still, which would elude any system of enumeration, an intangible yet real influence has gone forth from the commission, restraining some symptoms of unwarranted aggressiveness, some acts of sectarian depredation, and maintaining an ideal of fraternal co-operation which has tended to elevate all Church work from the low level of partisan and sectarian rivalry.

At its last annual session, held in Bangor, January 24th, 1905, the commission took a decided forward step, which is best described in the resolution then adopted:

"In our State are many towns in which are two or more churches, small and weak, because the population has moved into the cities. If these weak churches could be consolidated and the religious forces of the community combined, without engendering local strife or personal estrangement, the cause of Christ would be strengthened, the problem of the churches largely solved, and the people greatly blessed.

"It is time for the Commission to do more than merely settle questions of dispute which may arise and be referred to it; it is time for it to lead with some preventive and constructive policy. Hitherto our energy has been chiefly expended in crying 'Hands off!' to those who competed in rivalry and friction. Cannot we emphasize and realize fraternal relations and cry 'Hands together!'

"To this end we recommend the following policy of reciprocity:

"1. That the denominations through their supervising representatives, such as State agents, home missionaries or presiding elders, report to the Commission the names of towns in which a union of churches may seem desirable, in order that the Commission may serve as a clearing house and bureau of reciprocity.

"2. That the Commission then shall consider the conditions in these several towns, the constituencies of the churches and the changes which would appear desirable for the best welfare of the communities; and, when the Commission finds that an equitable exchange can be made so that in one town denomination A may surrender to denomination B its church interests, and in another town denomination B can surrender an equal interest to denomination A, then the Commission shall recommend to the two denominations such an exchange.

"3. That such reciprocal exchanges shall be contemplated only between those denominations which distinctly commit themselves to the plan, and the interests of other denominations shall be in no wise molested by recommendations of the Commission.

"4. It is recognized that this plan requires great care and consideration in its execution lest the prejudices and feelings of local church members be ignored and ideal states be sought which are not practical. Particularly must all conscientious scruples be carefully safeguarded and good feeling and brotherly love be preserved.

"5. This plan distinctly confesses that so-called 'union' churches, while approved in some places, yet incur so many perils, through their lack of associational fellowship or superior ecclesiastical supervision, through having no larger missionary interests, either home or foreign, and no approved ministry from which to secure pastoral care, as to be unwise organizations to encourage. This plan aims at consolidating religious forces and leaving them within the limits of denominational fellowship."

This is ecclesiastical reciprocity. It does not aim at the impractical ideal; it does not ignore the conservatism which has been long fostered in rural districts and becomes so large a part of conscience; it does not ask denominations to surrender their own without receiving a fair equivalent. It is not a long step, but it is a step, and appears to be the next one to take. Of course the real difficulties will arise in the communities where one local church withdraws and its constituency will be asked to unite with the one which will be granted the ground. It often happens that, when surrenders are called for, doctrinal tenets are furbished up until they appear to their possessors to scintillate with the very glory of the Shekinah. But still, between denominations nearest alike exchanges will be made, for sweet reasonableness is not wholly wanting the State of Maine, and many of its inhabitants are working for the broader interests of the kingdom of God.

LEWISTON, MAINE.

Literature

The Marriage of William Ashe

Mrs. Ward's new story* is a further intimation that the historical novel is gradually changing into a more graceful elastic form of fiction. We are about to be delivered from that class of heroes who are famous in history but who stumble so awkwardly in the alien atmosphere of romance and sentiment. In this instance, her purpose is not to present great men and great events, but to show a social order which existed in London a hundred years ago, and the people whose relation to it was equivalent to accent marks over the otherwise dull monotony of British morals and domesticity. They had those dangerous gifts which suited them to the romantic setting of a story better than they ever were suited to the responsibilities of real life.

The only important character in the book who is normal is that of William Ashe. This is a sort of life-size portrait of William Lamb, afterward Lord Melbourne, done in literary pigments by an artist who knows the sober coloring of British man-character. Lady Kitty, as Lady Caroline Lamb, was gossiped about in most of the letters and memoirs of her day. She figured in both Disrealli's and Bulwer's novels, and is said to have outraged and fascinated by turns the staid circles of English nobility. In this latter business Lord Byron, the Geoffrey Cliffe of this story, may be named as her coadjutor. She declared that he was "mad, bad and dangerous to know," and was still flattered by his attentions. She burned him in effigy and satirized him in her novel, but remained beneath the spell of his evil charms so long as she lived. And here we come upon one of Mrs. Ward's "stock" ideas as an interpreter of woman-nature. Lady Eleanor, Lady Rose's daughter, and Lady Kitty are all dominated by the charm of some man, and the charm is not love so much as it is a kind of hypnotic influence against which they struggle in vain. And in this connection it may be of interest to add that she does not make a specialty of commonplace good people in her stories. With an artist's exquisite perception she knows that they get sifted out of history, out of poetry and literature, out of everything except the numerical columns in the census report. They may, indeed, be the bone and sinew of a nation, but there are no elevations in such characters upon which to reflect the high lights of expression. They are constant, dependable, but they do not appeal to the imagination. To be sure, one of them, like William Ashe, occasionally falls heir to a chaplet, not, however, because he was good, but because Kitty was an untoward circumstance which forced him to act a better part than nature designed for him. Meanwhile, the liberty-loving, irreverent sinners like Lady Kitty and Geoffrey Cliffe, who are always ready at least to tread close upon the forked tail of evil, have the advantage of being placed in the star *rôles*. And they have these parts not because of their perversity, but because they were the *italics* of a by-gone social order. They summed up in personality the emotions and passions of their age; they were not heroic except in the sense that they were the average type intensified.

Lord Byron has already strutted through one of the silliest books published last year. In that his worst traits were idealized, a sentimental significance given to his alcoholic incoherence, and the result was a very popular literary doggerel. But Mrs. Ward has no such design when she introduces him to her readers in this book. Probably for the first time in fiction we receive something like a contemporary impression of the man's character. A cad in his relations to women, an adventurer in politics, too vulgar to respect his own gifts as a poet, he shows as a cheap fellow in honor and morals whom men avoided and whom women courted; and for the same rea-

* The Marriage of William Ashe. *By Mrs. Humphrey Ward.* New York: Harper Bros. $1.50.

son that Eve engaged the devil in conversation the first time she met him—because women have always found Satan in whatever guise he appears to them diabolically interesting and stimulating to their somewhat anemic imagination.

But it is in the adequate presentation and interpretation of Lady Kitty that the author has achieved probably her greatest success as a literary artist. The letters of Julie de Lespinasse had already appeared last year when "Lady Rose's Daughter" came out, and it was easy to trace a likeness between the two heroines in spite of the care with which Mrs. Ward expurgated the poor French lady's annals and the art with which she made her English counterfeit out of the remainder. The task was really too difficult. There is a decadent pathos about some vices in the French character. They have a spiritual mannerism of meeting dishonor, a heroic impulse toward damnation. Now these traits do not bear transposition to the English type, and the truth is Mrs. Ward failed in the undertaking. Lady Rose's daughter was "out of drawing" with her native environment. But she has met with no such difficulty in developing the sprite spirit of Lady Kitty. And the book contains an explanation of the type which is original and satisfying. We are familiar with her. She had "fancies" for men and adventures. She warned her future husband of the disposition, and then comes the illuminating definition, "She was a creature of mind rather than sense, governed mainly by the caprices and curiosities of intelligence. Ungoverned imagination combined with a rather cold, indifferent temperament." How often have we seen them, these indiscreet women circling about the social horizon pursuing their own irresponsible fancies. In them passion is a form of mental excitement. They are Circe souls, deformed in that they have no physical sense, or delicacy, no right apprehension of sex. Lady Kitty, brilliant, fascinating to others, was incomplete in consciousness. There was a secret which nature withheld from her, and she pursued it in all her flirtations with men. She had a temperament madly divorced from moral law, and she was gifted with a histrionic ability for sincerely imitating either virtue or vice. She could distinguish with agonzing astuteness, but she lacked the power to choose between good and evil. Such people are morally mad, and rarely has madness received a more dramatic interpretation. The reader ceases to hold the tortured creature responsible, but follows her with grave compassion from one scandal to another. There can be no doubt as to the veracity of the conception. But the immorality of the book may consist in this very fact. It not only suggests but proves the incapacity of some people to will themselves in the right direction. And it is morally enervating to know this even if it is true.

In her earlier books Mrs. Ward was disposed to burden the reader with too many excellent reflections on the general situation. There is no such fault in this story; the philosophy is implied, not expressed. She indulges in few descriptions of natural scenery, but when she does, she avoids the latest hysteria of novelists who dramatize and humanize their landscapes, until the reader often feels that some bowlder on the frowning hill summit threatens his very life. She parts the fair curtains of her imagination and we see simple old earth as it is, which is always restful.

Lord Acton's History

LIBERTY is the keynote of two latest volumes of *The Cambridge Modern History*.* The wars of religion gave birth to religious freedom; the French Revolution to civil. Quite other the feuds and strifes of Vol. III from the "Warfare" of Andrew D. White and Draper's "Conflict." In fact, wars of blood were they, political chiefly on the part of the leaders, the Popes included, while the divergent creeds stirred up the people. Strange how men should hate one another for the love of God, and for the sake of truth build up dogmas on falsehoods and forgeries.

Along with that humanistic movement popularly known as Protestantism, it is no surprise that a Catholic reaction set

* THE CAMBRIDGE MODERN HISTORY. *In Twelve Volumes. Edited by A. W. Ward, G. W. Prothero, S. Leathes. Vol. III. The Wars of Religion. Vol. VIII. The French Revolution.* New York: Macmillans. $4.00.

in. Through the Roman Congregations, created by Sixtus V and still governing the Catholic Church, as also from the influence of the Jesuits and kindred movements, Absolutism developed in the old Church and grew with giant strides until in our own day the Pope was ticketed with the epithet of infallibility and Christ became his Vicar. One its own extreme side the Reformation developed more and more, so that its "Supreme Achievement is the Modern State" (III, p. 736). These wars of the Creeds raged from Ireland and the Netherlands to Tuscany and Savoy; in the Holy Roman Empire and the Ottoman Balkans. The greatest of all, however, the Thirty Years' War, claims a separate volume.

Religious freedom could not live without its twin sister, Civil freedom. This the French Revolution won for Europe at least. Like the movement of the sixteenth century that of the eighteenth wrought a reaction, which wound up in Napoleonic absolutism, still living in the Bureaucracy and the moribund Concordat. In fact, the most mischievous error of the National Assembly was grafting the Church into the State. The American doctrine that Congress shall make no law to interfere with freedom of conscience (Amendment of 1791) followed the Civil Constitution of the Clergy (1790). It was, to borrow De Maistre's simile, one of the swaddling bands wrapped around the new born republic of the Western world, destined, so thought this French ultramontane, to be soon strangled. But how wrong! Had France then and thereafter enjoyed a like separation of Church and State how much sorrow and bitterness would have been spared both the Church and her eldest daughter.

Were the Wars of Religion and the French Revolution abnormal freaks in the growth of Western civilization? Catholics will say that Protestantism, the occasion of those wars, was out of joint. The *Ancien Régime,* English Tories, and many among us as well as in Europe hold that the French Revolution was freakish. Of its story, Burke and Carlyle have been hitherto our popular teachers: a statesman and a seer, the one prejudiced and the other dreaming. Both create a bad impression of the Jacobins. *The Cambridge Modern History* seems fair and fears not to accept the blessings of the movement of '89. In a few concise sentences, Vol. VIII, at its close rehearses the *Aufklaerung,* which it brought to mankind: curtailing the Church's power; removing the disabilities of the Jews; abolition of slavery; a turning point in the history of women; a great impetus to Socialism. Many more may be added—*e.g.,* the death of Feudalism, the suppression of the Jesuits, the pulverizing of class privilege. Human progress, indeed, is ruled by theses and antitheses, by antagonisms and repulsions in its several movements and nothing can be lost that is clearly gained (Symonds' "Greek Poets"). Of course, a strange medley of good and evil is to be found in both volumes, but throughout man rises and liberty advances,

> "There is not one thing with another,
> But Evil said to Good; my brother,
> My brother, I am one with thee."
> —*Swinburne.*

Furthermore, the panorama which both present of the convulsions of Europe is uplifting to us Americans, whose religious and civil liberties are, in part, the outcome of those upheavals and partly a protest against *Cujus regio, ejus religio.* In passing we may remark that credit is given in *The Wars of Religion* to the influence of Jean Bodin's *Six livres de la republique* (1576), altho he is not referred to in *The French Revolution,* and yet Bodin has been called "The precursor of Montesquier" and his work, "The Summa of Political Science in the Sixteenth Century."

The Cambridge Modern History may be called a catalog, whose general divisions are the chapters, explanatory of the subjects treated. These again are rounded out in the full, painstaking bibliographies—the best part of the work, perhaps. It seems rather the nursery of thought-germs than a perfect history. Hence after closing *The French Revolution* we found ourselves wondering whether Lord Acton, if alive, would write his "History of Liberty," a lifelong dream for which he had read, studied, taken notes, gathered a great library. It is said that he refused to put pen to paper because a full, true story of

the French Revolution had never been written. We fear his pen's point would still remain dry.

Grove's Dictionary of Music

ALTOGETHER the most important and the most welcome of the season's books dealing with the subject of music, indeed the most noteworthy contribution of several seasons to the growing literature in English about music, is this first volume of a new, revised and enlarged edition of Sir George Grove's monumental *Dictionary.** Twenty-five years have passed since the first volume of the original work issued from the press. Naturally, therefore, to-day many men and many things not then appreciable demand attention in a work of this kind; and, taking this first volume as a criterion, they are likely to receive it. The new editor is a man of erudition, good taste and sound judgment. He has critical acumen, and while he is inclined to a thoroughly safe conservatism, such critical remarks as have been admitted are for the most part such as are likely to give to the reader a general idea of the special characteristics of the musicians dealt with. He has enlisted the help of a really imposing array of special writers, and the revised edition bids fair to be a great improvement upon the old—indeed, to be practically a new work. In the old edition the allotment of space was badly out of balance, because whereas only two volumes were intended originally the material piled up until it filled four volumes—besides a bulky appendix. This has been in a good measure corrected. The articles on such important composers as Bach, Berlioz, Brahms and Chopin have been extended and improved—tho that on Bach especially remains inadequate as compared with the one on Beethoven, which occupies more than seven times as much space. Yet to shorten this Beethoven article would have been to despoil a masterpiece, one of Sir George Grove's chief contributions to musical literature. It remains to-day the best biography in English of Beethoven. The publishers of the *Dictionary* would do the musical world a good service to issue it as a book by itself. The difficult task of bringing the work down to date (the editor says that many hundreds of names have reached an eminence which makes their inclusion necessary, and many new reputations have been made since the first publication of the work) appears to have been accomplished in this Volume I, covering the letters A to E, remarkably well. There are articles on George W. Chadwick, the American composer; the Damrosch family, father and sons; Ernest von Dohnányi, the brilliant young pianist-composer, and so on. But by an inexplicable oversight there is no mention of Eugen D'Albert, one of Germany's foremost living musicians, a great pianist and a composer of no mean attainments. Neither is there any reference to Isidore de Lara, composer of the rejected but not altogether bad opera "Messaline," nor to Vincent d'Indy, a composer of symphonies, operas and other works which the French rank high and which deserve a wider hearing than they have yet had. To fulfill the editor's design of substituting fulsome cross-references for a general index these names should have been included under the letter D. However, with these exceptions, the volume seems to be exhaustive in its completeness. If the preparation of the other volumes yet to come is carried out with equal carefulness and skill the finished work will be an invaluable aid and a constant delight to students, musicians, critics, writers and all laymen genuinely interested in music or in music-makers.

An Introductory History of England. From the Earliest Times to the Close of the Middle Ages. By C. R. L. Fletcher, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $2.00.

With nothing to present as the result of original research, no new facts, nor scarcely a new light on any of the already known facts of English history, Mr. Fletcher still makes good a claim to a reading for his history of "Early England." His claim is founded simply on the fact that he gives a fresh and really interesting connected narrative of Eng-

* GROVE'S DICTIONARY OF MUSIC AND MUSICIANS. *Edited by J. A. Fuller Maitland, M.A., F.S.A. (In Five Volumes.) Vol. I.* New York: The Macmillan Company. $5.00.

land's emergence from barbarism and the beginnings of her national and institutional life. Mr. Fletcher does not consider history a useful medium of education. "A wide reading of history," he writes, "is necessary for every scholar and gentleman; but such reading is a matter for a lifetime rather than for those early years in which a young man's studies should be wholly directed to the stimulation of the reasoning faculties." Mr. Fletcher therefore aims at creating a taste for historical reading rather than at "pouring information into any one." "When I began it," he says of his book, "I had some foolish hopes that it might be a book which some boys would take up for amusement." Possibly the hopes were not altogether foolish. If the number of boys to whom the history will appeal be but small, there are surely very many older readers who will find the book more fascinating than most novels. In his effort to avoid the appearance of dryness Mr. Fletcher begins in the early chapters by a descent into the colloquial. There is a frequent use of can't and don't and of you and your in the first chapter, and occasionally there is a vestige of flippancy in his attempt to make history amusing. For instance, he writes: "The fat Emperor Claudius came in person; a fortnight of our climate was enough for him;" "King Edgar no doubt thought himself a very fine fellow when he steered a six-oared boat, rowed by six kings, with the King of Scots at the stroke thwart, on the Dee at Chester." But these characteristics disappear as the story goes on, and without losing the brightness, easy flow and lucidity of the narrative the style becomes more dignified, and there is nothing in it to grate upon the most critical reader. Mr. Fletcher's point of view is first of all English, full of pride in his nationality, in the great feats that England performed in the old days, full of pride in her national Church and in the long struggle that her kings made against the encroachments and usurpations of the Popes, and in her Parliament and her courts of justice. But he is also aristocratic and conservative in his sympathies, as he shows, for instance, in his treatment of landlordism and his skit at a Parliament elected by men who pay no direct taxes. The whole story is English, but it is the England of the early days, when the forefathers of the Pilgrims of 1620 were helping to make English history and fighting the battles of England against Dane and Frenchman.

Comedies and Legends for Marionettes. A Theatre for Boys and Girls. By Georgiana Goddard King. Illustrated by Anna R. Giles. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50.

It is a rare child that is not a mimic and actor and does not like a good show that is within its comprehension. Nearly every one who has seen the marionettes abroad or in the Italian quarters of America has enjoyed them. Indeed it is odd that some theatrical syndicate has not a dozen marionette theaters for children in New York. Miss King has launched a book in this new field for Americans, and furnishes the points necessary to a bright child for getting up a little theater with curtains, scenes and puppets; and then she has written a sheaf of plays, pantomimes and legends, that of St. Francis of Assisi being notable in its delicacy and truth. Charades and tableaux can be added as the young imagination is developed. Mrs. Giles's illustrations are laughably deft and clever.

The Common Way. By Margaret Deland New York: Harper & Brothers. $1.25.

A volume of essays on "The Common Way" and addressed to commonplace women everywhere does not have an alluring sound. Yet in Mrs. Deland's latest book there is charm of style and statement of common-sense truth not easy to resist. In "On the Shelf," which every man or woman past sixty should read, we find sentences like these:

"The sign of the elect is the possibility of growth in ideals."

"With reverence"—for age—"it is not ask and receive, but be worthy and receive."

One of the essays, "Concerning Church Going," appeared in THE INDEPENDENT not long ago. Many of them are vital and suggestive; all of them are worth reading. Especially good are "Love My Dog" and "The Tyranny of Things."

Rachel Marr. By Morley Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

Lady Penelope. By Morley Roberts. Boston: L. C. Page & Co. $1.50.

Mr. Roberts is a mime of the two masks. He follows his tragedy of *Rachel Marr* with the farce of *Lady Penelope*. In that way he gains two audiences, tho at some risk of disappointment to both, for few who liked one book will enjoy the other. *Rachel Marr* is a well conceived, brilliantly written story, but in it, as in other books of the year, there are too many morbid fancies and burning emotions in the woman who figures upon the stage of action. Five heroines in this year's fiction are introduced to the reader and immediately dipped like radiant Aphrodites into the sea, and not for any normal reason, but because they were morbid, nervous and overheated spiritually, according to their respective authors. Naturally, the tendency of such writers as Mr. Morley Roberts is to mix virtue and righteousness in diseased fever-heated situations. The worst women are so endowed with noble impulses and chaste wisdom of words that they seem to be the best; and the best men are invariably saved from perdition, given a sight of God and heaven through their instrumentality. This is an iniquitous confusing of values which must prove injurious to young readers, and all the more because the confusion is so beautifully dramatized that it appeals to their generous sympathies. And finally, the story is presented with so much intensity of feeling that it seems to tear at the very vitals of the reader. The author's descriptions of natural scenery are so dramatic that even they appeal to the emotions rather than to the sense of sight. And from first to last, he is too much disposed to draw character as if virtue and vice were twin experiences of the soul. Potentially, doubtless they do lie near and kin in every human being, but it does not help matters any to make a literary poster emphasizing the fact. It should be the purpose of art, as of every other human agency, to separate and alienate the two in definition and consciousness. *Lady Penelope* is the best book we have seen for the use of those newspapers which a few years ago offered prizes for guessing how the story would end. The heroine has eight suitors and, because she hates the display of a church wedding, secretly marries one of them. Each of them claims to be the happy man and the reader is expected to "pick the winner." If he can do it he is smarter than the reviewer. This is one of the few books which should be published with uncut edges.

Saints and Festivals of the Christian Church. By H. Pomeroy Brewster. New York: F. A. Stokes Co. $2.00.

This single volume of hagiology is conveniently arranged in calendar form, giving for each day in the year some details of the life and legends of the saints whose festivals are celebrated according to the Roman Catholic and Episcopal Churches. A great deal of curious information, difficult to find elsewhere, is here given on sacred art and the symbols, ceremonies, superstitions, stones and colors associated with saints and their days.

Duties in the Home and the Family. By Walter L. Sheldon. Chicago: W. M. Welsh Co.

In this volume the author adds to his series of "Ethics for the Young" lessons on household duties adapted for children from ten to thirteen years of age. The instruction is not sectarian or markedly religious, and could be used in any school. The motives and limits of conduct are developed by questions and dialog and enforced by aphorisms, stories, poems and other illustrations.

The Historians' History of the World

NEW YORK, March 10, 1905.

To the Editor of THE INDEPENDENT:

A review of "The Historians' History of the World" appears in the March 9th INDEPENDENT which gives such a totally erroneous idea of its contents and composition, and is so obviously based on a misunderstanding or incomplete examination of the work, that we are obliged to call your attention to certain points in it.

Your reviewer's statement "Why John

Frost's account of the events leading to the Declaration of Independence should have been chosen instead of Fiske's, Bancroft's," etc., conveys the impression that Frost is the only authority given on these great events. The fact is that Frost summarizes the unimportant events, while every conspicuous feature is treated by some more famous historian. Thus, we give Hildreth on the Stamp Act (p. 231), Eliot on the Repeal of the Stamp Act (p. 234), Hildreth on the Boston Massacre (p. 236), Fiske on the Boston Tea Party (p. 238), Hildreth on the Five Acts (p. 239), Bancroft on the Aftermath of Lexington (p. 242), George E. Ellis on the Declaration of Independence (p. 252). The quotations from Frost do not form a third of the matter on this period.

The next statement in your review, "Why the choice of Samuel Eliot's brief and wholly inadequate account of the organization of the State governments," conveys a still more erroneous impression. The quotation from Eliot to which he refers consists of 18 lines out of a chapter of 30,000 words by many authors. Among the remaining authorities on the Revolution and the establishment of the Union whom we quote at considerable length are A. B. Hart, Judson S. Landon, Hermann von Holst, Sir Edward Creasy, Benson J. Lossing, Edward Everett Hale, J. B. McMaster, John Richard Green, Sir Archibald Alison, etc.

The explanation of the use of such writers as Frost and Eliot is to be found in the just comment of your reviewer: "He (the editor) has very fairly judged the amount of matter assigned to each country and age." It was necessary to use as a groundwork in dealing with the less important events a very brief but accurate summary, and these authors answer these requirements.

We expect that, as a matter of simple justice to the editors of this great work, THE INDEPENDENT will publish this letter.

Yours faithfully,

THE OUTLOOK.

The reviewer speaks of the "account of the events leading to the Declaration of Independence," and the critic of the reviewer talks exclusively of events leading to the American Revolution. The writer of the above letter shows a curious lack of sense for the importance of the events leading to the Declaration—the campaign for independence, as it might be called. The very essence of the struggle for independence is to be found in the action of the revolutionists in the four or five months that preceded the Declaration. Of that the Historians' History has little or nothing. We insist upon the accuracy of our criticism.

As to the second criticism of the review, the above paragraph concerning the "organization of State governments" contains its own refutation. The writer objects to the reviewer's criticism and then goes on in his defense to talk about another subject. The reviewer criticised the inadequate treatment of the organization of the State constitutions. The making of those constitutions was the American Revolution. In those instruments was expressed all that difference between the English political theory and the American which brought on the revolution. For a complete discussion of the importance of this difference of political theory, and the significance of the State constitutions, we refer the writer of the above letter to Professor McLaughlin's essay in the *Historians' History of the World*—in the volume which provoked this discussion.

Pebbles

WHAT IS IT?

A buzz—a whir—
A cloud of dust—
A wild, blood-curdling yell—
A ghastly object flashing by—
Then silence—and a smell!

—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....This is from an Irish priest's sermon, as quoted in Samuel M. Hussey's "Reminiscences of an Irish Land Agent": "'It's whisky makes you bate your wives; it's whisky makes your homes desolate; it's whisky makes you shoot your landlords, and'—with emphasis, as he thumped the pulpit—'it's whisky makes you miss them.'"

....Peter Piper had just picked the peck of pickled peppers. "Reminds me, somehow," he said, "of Pennypacker preparing to punish the perverse Pennsylvania papers for printing pert and provoking pictures." Playfully pinching Penrose, he plucked a particularly promising perquisite from the political plum tree and proceeded in his promenade.—*Chicago Tribune.*

....It was at a university meeting that the proposition was being discussed to raise the degree of Doctor of Divinity by requiring of candidates two essays on some moot point in theology; whereupon Dean Mansel passed furtively this couplet to a neighbor:

"The degree of D.D. we propose to convey,
To an A double S for a double S A."

—*Spectator.*

Editorials

Whither Will Russia Turn?

Russia is hopelessly defeated on land, and it is reckless folly for her to look to her fleet to repair her lost glory. The remnants of the Manchurian army are fleeing as fast as they can to the banks of the Sungari River, and only the fleetest can escape. Their artillery is gone, their remaining cruisers are lingering on the African coast. And now their credit, too, is gone, and Germany and even France refuse to make further loans. Their conscripts will not go to the war, and riot and disorder are everywhere. It will take at least a year to reorganize army and fleet, even if soldiers will go and money can be raised to provide powder, food and transport. Revolution threatens everywhere, and the Czar is whiffling between the resolve to continue the war, and consent to allow representative government to the people.

It must be that the war will soon come to an end, and also that autocracy is doomed. But what then?

We hear it prophesied that the defeat of Russia will bring a period of rest to Europe. They tell us that Germany will have no further reason to fear on her Eastern border; that the Russian pressure will be taken off from Turkey and the Balkan provinces; that France, now escaped from her pact with Russia, and in friendship with Great Britain and Italy, will be delivered from entangling alliances; and that all the nations of Europe can reduce their armaments and war taxes.

We fear this is too hopeful a view. Russia, unable, with her long line of connection, to spread in the East, will still remain strong in the West. She will still be able to command an immense army in Europe, if not on the Pacific. The honor which she has lost in Manchuria she will be eager to recover nearer home. Do we remember what France has done since her war with Prussia? Shut out from her Eastern border, unable to recover Alsace and Lorraine, but mad with ambition, she spread where she could. She has in these thirty-five years developed her magnificent African Empire. Almost a third of Africa she has annexed, and Morocco is the next state to be captured. Russia will turn for a generation from further encroachments on the Pacific, and is likely to look lingeringly toward Bulgaria and Rumania and Armenia, not to speak of Western Mongolia, Northern Afghanistan and Persia. If she cannot reach the ocean at Port Arthur, why should she not at Mohammera?

Nor is it clear that Turkey herself may not think, unwisely, that this is a time for her to break loose from her dependence on Russia, and to settle old scores with Bulgaria, if not with Greece. We cannot believe that the European Powers, Austria and France and Great Britain, would consent to this, or even Germany, but there are serious elements of danger in the situation. As France after 1870 recuperated herself with the resolve to recover her prestige and build up a new army and navy, so Russia is likely to do the same, and to find place to use them. She will talk of revenge against Japan, as France did against Germany; but her activities will be directed elsewhere and nearer home. How happy would it be for her, and for other nations, if she might learn that the victories of peace are mightier than those of war!

Mediation of a Neutral Power

The internal condition of Russia suggests mediation by friendly Powers. In the counterplay of assertion and denial we do not claim any wizardry as to the secrets of Cabinets. This we know, that the opportunity of mediation should be welcomed by any nation that can be regarded as friendly to both Russia and Japan. If that can be the privilege of the United States it would be to our honor to grasp the opportunity.

It is not long ago that the *Cologne Gazette* asserted that any proposal in the direction of mediation between Russia and Japan would be regarded as an unfriendly act on the part of the nation making such a proposal. This is an extraordinary assertion. As a matter of immediate policy, of practical wisdom, the tender of mediation by any Power at the present juncture of Russo-Japanese affairs might, or might not, be open to objection; but to say that any neutral Power cannot, at this or at any stage of the war in the Far East, tender its good offices or mediation without compromising its neutrality is another and a very different thing.

Has The Hague convention of July, 1899, for the pacific settlement of international disputes, become a piece of waste paper? Has Russia, Japan, Germany or any other signatory Power ever denounced it? If not, we are to assume that each and every such Power continues to approve its provisions, including the provisions concerning good offices and mediation. Now the second clause in Article III of that convention provides explicitly:

"Powers, strangers to the dispute, have the right to offer good offices or mediation, *even during the course of hostilities;*"

and the third clause in the same Article recites:

"The exercise of this right can never be regarded by one or the other of the parties in conflict as an unfriendly act."

It seems to us that these clauses were inserted precisely for the purpose of meeting just such cases as that presented by the Russo-Japanese war. Just because, during the ups and downs of the fortune of war, this or that neutral Power might feel a delicacy in proffering or in suggesting mediation, lest it should be accused of partisanship or meddlesomeness, was it needful that all the Powers should agree beforehand that the right to attempt mediation should be held sacred and as above suspicion. If a Power, having once offered mediation and having had its mediation formally rejected by one or both of the contending nations, should then, without at least temporarily abandoning its good efforts, persist in re-offering the same mediation, its course would indeed be open to severe criticism. But no such pertinacity is at all to be feared, either in the Russo-Japanese conflict or in any future case. The fear is all on the other side—the fear of offending the national pride or sensitiveness of some warring Power; and it was evidently for the express purpose of removing this obstacle to free and friendly offices that the members of The Hague Conference took the steps above mentioned. They even recommended mediatory effort as a duty in some cases, but they made it most emphatically clear that the *right* of offering mediation should be unquestionable.

There is no nation in a better attitude than the United States to offer her good will in this matter. We have always been friendly to both Russia and Japan. But more than this, we can be suspected of no ulterior hope of gain. We have no territory in China, no claims in Manchuria, Korea or Japan. That is not true of Germany, France or Great Britain, the only other Powers of the first rank. Our motives are unquestioned, our policy has been made plain. All we ask is open and equal trade for all countries, a fair field and no favor. Therefore it is that the repeated rumors that the United States is likely to be the intermediary in the coming negotiations are plausible enough to gain more credence than their evidence warrants.

The Florida Retreat

It is questionable if Northerners do not more need a release from the winter's wear than from summer's enervation. It can be had as easily and at less expense. Florida has until recently been a land of myth, or, if known at all, mostly from its failure to escape touches of frost. We are just beginning to know it as a natural winter's retreat, with just frost enough to purify the atmosphere. Breezes blow almost continuously, either from the Gulf or the ocean, giving an atmosphere that is exceptionally pure and clear, while even the hottest days are tempered more than at the North. Instead of being a flat land, and mostly swampy, large tracts in the State are high and rolling—sometimes even hilly—while the lakes are tossed in by Nature

even more freely than in Michigan and Wisconsin.

Around these lakes our robins go to spend the winter, and why not we? Millions of our songsters fill the pine woods through the winter months—not winter there—and start slowly for the North during the last days of February. At this period the peaches, plums, violets, jessamines and strawberries are in blossom in the middle of the State, while lower down strawberries and pineapples are ripe. Yet the Northerner must not seek the more tropical parts of the State except as tourist. He is happier in the semi-tropical, where atmosphere and water and soil and fruit and flowers are more homeful. He can grow in northern and middle Florida his winter garden of lettuce, Irish potatoes and celery, while he is digging sweet potatoes; can have his cow in pasture all winter, and his chickens picking up their own living for the most part, while they furnish eggs and broilers. Bees are at work every month in the year and never gather honey more freely than when snow covers the Northern fields and keeps the Northern bee dormant. There is no good reason why half a dozen Northern families should not group themselves together about any one of the beautiful lakes found everywhere through the pine woods, breathe the air touched with turpentine, pluck all the flowers they like, cultivate winter gardens of flowers, vegetables and fruits, and in March or early April eat their own strawberries. The minister, the lawyer, the editor, the merchant will find such an experience—lasting from one to three or four months—invigorating, revelating and life lengthening.

Too much heat in summer is not pleasant, but we must reconstruct our cities to make it tolerable. It is not always escaped by those who go to the country. The true plan for summer is to make our towns and villages more shady, and our larger cities much more open and park like. But the real problem remains for all but the most wealthy, how to meet that season which kills the strongest and sows pneumonia in mansions. Last winter has been an illustration of demands that can be made hardly endurable by the stalwart. Well warmed houses do not solve the problem, and heat that will checkmate blizzards is costly. It is not cheerful in the midst of slush and drifts, of March bluster and fury, to read of a land where the birds sing from daybreak to nightfall, while the folk sit at midday with coats off, on their verandas, "looking at lakes that never know ice and at flowers that do not fear February." In March the young peaches and mulberries are rapidly forming on the trees, while plums and cherries have dropped their petals.

The orange orchards are not the easy success expected, and our vacation hunter will not grieve over these changes which nature works in human economy. Millions of dollars were sunk in a wild rush for immediate wealth, but there are orange groves enough left. Florida is good for something better. It belongs to Yankees; it is their natural winter homestead. It is the other end of New England. To enjoy it will not cost any more than a summer vacation in the mountains of New Hampshire or among the lakes of Maine. It has its resorts of cost, but it has also thousands of modest retreats, where one may live for five dollars a week on honey, and sweet potatoes, and milk, and good bread, and all vegetables that he desires. Oranges and grape fruit are the apples of Florida and just as free to the visitor.

The climate is never as hot as are the streets of New York. Even for a summer vacation it would be more endurable than some of the land-locked valleys of the Empire State, and far preferable to the black and treeless prairies that look toward the Mississippi. Of shade there is an abundance and the breeze is simply perpetual. Pine forests cover the whole center of the State, and the roads or drives, not always more than trails, wind through the clean forest, where the shafted trunks rise fifty feet to the canopy of limbs. Magnolias stand beside the basswoods, while catalpa trees and camphor trees grow neighborly beside the scarlet and the live oaks. In the orchard figs and loquats chum it with peaches, plums and pears. Pecan nuts and persimmons and sweet gum trees look familiar to the Northerner. Grapes climb cheerfully, and, when properly treated, bear enormous loads of fruit. But

Florida is a long State, with wide ranges of both vegetation and climate.

Every Northerner can find that which will suit his taste. A month in midwinter will be a revelation. It will go back to the North with him as a perpetual joy in the soul. Burroughs, speaking of Bermuda, calls it "tourist-infested." This is an apt description of some spots in the State of Florida—infested with a tribe that is ever on the go and never really comprehending anything seen. We have never learned from these people the best thing about Florida—for they have not apprehended it—that it is the place to hide, to rest, to recuperate, to escape Boreas' grind, to breathe easily—and spend very little money. Perhaps the average tourist would not like Florida so well if he saw this deeper meaning to its forests and its lakes. To us it seems to be the natural resting place of the fagged teacher and the tired pupil; the vacation retreat for those who have been worn not only by toil but by climate.

The Offspring of Uranium

URANUS was the father of all the gods, and it is more appropriate than could have been anticipated that his name should have been given to that chemical element from which, as it appears, other elements are generated. That helium is formed by the decomposition of radium is pretty well established by experiment, and that radium is derived from uranium is rendered very probable by the fact that in the analyses of a very large number of minerals the amount of radium, as measured by the activity of its radiation, is proportional to the percentage of uranium that the mineral contains. Two facts, which appeared to disprove this theory, are now giving way. One is that certain lead-bearing minerals were found at Issy-l'Evêque in France which contained radium but no uranium, but it is thought that the radium may have come into these rocks from the radio-active water of the neighboring springs. The other objection was that Professor Soddy reported some months ago that he had kept a considerable quantity of uranium salts in a sealed vessel in his laboratory without the formation of radium as rapidly as is required by theory. Now, however, he announces that the rate of production of the emanation, the radio-active gas by which radium betrays its presence, is much greater than at first, and this is confirmed by the experiments of Professor Whetham.

It appears, then, that uranium, which is a heavy metal, changes spontaneously into radium, a metal of less atomic weight, and this again into helium, a very light gas, tho there may be several unknown intermediate stages in both cases. This, very curiously, is the reverse of the speculations which used to prevail as to the evolution of the elements. Chemists have for a hundred years considered the possibility that all the seventy-odd chemical elements might be formed from hydrogen, the lightest known substance, or from some hypothetical element of less atomic weight, such as Crookes's "protyle;" but the opposite idea, that the small atoms might have been formed by the breaking up of the big ones, was not brought into the discussion. The atom of uranium is the heaviest known. It is 240 times as heavy as the atom of hydroen and 60 times as heavy as that of helium. Apparently it is too big and too complicated to hold together, and some of its 240,000 electrons fly from their orbits, causing a general stampede of the rest, which fall into the groups known to us as other elements.

Professor Soddy's sample of uranium is changing into radium at the rate of one twenty-trillionth of its weight per annum. This leads to calculations as to the time when the element will entirely disappear, and also as to the age of the earth from the amount of radium contained in the rocks of its crust; but such speculations are rather rash, for it is probable that the reverse or synthetic process is also going on, altho less rapidly. In fact, we have experimental evidence of this if Sir William Ramsay is not mistaken in thinking that he has by the action of the rays from radium changed glass, which contains no element having a higher atomic weight than 40, into a substance having some of the chemical properties of lead, which weighs 207.

Revivals to Order

We hear it said that revivals must not be "got up," they must "come down." This sounds quite religious, if not pious; but those who wait for revivals to come down will never have them.

Let us assume a church in which a revival is to be desired, one in which the normal and preferable way of seeking the beginning of the religious life leaves many unreached, and where a certain public excitement is necessary in order to find those who are beyond the reach of the common religious influences. That probably requires a special mission, or revival. How is it to be secured?

Now this we have to say—and it is all—that spiritual results are as truly under the domain of law as any other. They come under the rule of cause and effect. Give the conditions and the revival will follow. One may talk about their coming down from above, about the descent of the Holy Spirit, and all that, but even the Divine Spirit works under law, for "God is a mathematician." There is no more divine caprice in a spiritual awakening such as now exists in Wales and is beginning in England, and has existed in a number of American cities this winter, than there is in the action of the law of gravitation. One who wants the spiritual awakening must create the conditions.

We all believe in natural law in the natural world; must we not equally believe in natural law in the spiritual world? And why should not a general popular interest in religion, in which many will be brought to accept their obligation to begin a life of service to God and man, as much come under the spiritual conditions of natural law as does the same effect in a single normal case? We expect the child, if brought up in the religious atmosphere of the home, instructed by parents and teachers, taught from his mother's knees to pray, encouraged from his earliest consecration to expect membership in the Church—we expect him to accept his parents' faith. We are surprised if he does not and we ask why the law has failed. There must be some reason for it, for the failure is not in the law. So we speak of the "means of grace," and we do not hesitate to define them as preaching, reading the Bible, etc. That means simply the reign of law in the spiritual world, and, equally, that fit conditions which will bring one person into the religious life will equally bring a multitude into it.

It is not our object now to develop what those means are. It is enough to say that other means must be employed to reach those who are not interested and who are not religiously trained from what are used with the children of the Church. Somehow the members of the Church must be awakened and desire to use the means and expect the result. They must themselves be stirred to general warmth before they can expect to warm those that are outside. They must create a religious atmosphere. They must find out how to bring into their meetings those who do not usually attend. They must excite a curiosity, even an expectancy of a religious awakening, and they must provide such a kind of special attraction by public addresses as will "draw." As conditions vary, so will the means to be used. In some congregations perhaps no means can be used and no revival is to be expected, because there are none to be reached; but usually there will be an outlying population to be gathered in.

The substance of it all is that we must not abuse the "machine-made revivals." If they do more hurt than good the fault is in their making. Poor workmen will always make poor products. Nor can we say simply and lazily that we must depend on the Holy Spirit to come down. That is his province, not ours; ours is to prepare the way, sure of the Lord's coming; to sow the seed, sure of the harvest. If it is all grace on God's part, it is all law on our part.

Perhaps the plainest example of revivals made to order—"machine-made," people too often say—are those now so useful and popular in the Catholic Church. The parish priest finds his people indifferent, many already wandered away. He proclaims a mission. He invites several Paulist or Redemptorist Fathers. They have their regular methods. They preach the same order of sermons. The faithful are required to bring in the lapsed. They end with confessions and communions. The expenses are paid

by contributions for the missioners and the sale of "objects of piety." There is no question among Catholics generally that the revival revives, that the mission brings large results. But the process, the method, the law is clear and fixed. And it is the same in other Churches. These laws are understood by Campbell Morgan and Mr. Watson, who are not so much themselves evangelists as they are its John Baptists, preparing its way, getting the laws into operation and going on to leave the preaching evangelists, pastors and others to gather the fruit. But in every case spiritual law rules. They are "revivals to order;" they "are got up," as well as "come down;" they are part of the good "machinery" of the Church.

Disease and Dirt and the Tramp

DURING the last few weeks we have heard much of a disease, fortunately unfamiliar, that is working serious loss of life in the large cities of many parts of the country. Here in New York the death rate from epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis has been on the average over 50 per week for the past six weeks, and acccording to the most recent prognostications of those best able to foresee the course of the disease in the future, this is likely to continue for some time. When we recall that this disease is usually responsible for at most a few deaths a month in large cities and that sometimes months will pass without a single death, it can readily be understood that we are in the midst of a serious epidemic. During the present winter the death rate from the disease has averaged one-half of the reported cases, tho of course it seems not unlikely that a certain number of milder cases have occurred without being recognized, or at least without being reported.

Last week the feelings aroused by the occurrence of so many deaths from the disease were still further intensified by the announcement of the death of a physician in Philadelphia and the subsequent quarantining of his brother physicians who had been in attendance on the case. The report may have been exaggerated by the sensational newspaper, but it was certainly calculated to produce something of a scare with regard to the disease and awaken the impression that it is virulently contagious and may be carried from house to house by those who have been in contact with it. Epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis is not a new disease, however, but one that has been known now for nearly a century, and its contagiousness in the ordinary sense of the word is by no means established. While occasionally cases do occur in members of the same family, this is rather rare and physicians and nurses in hospitals in attendance on patients suffering from the disease have very seldom been attacked by it. In fact, during all the epidemic of last winter here in New York, during which hundreds of cases were admitted to the hospitals, no case of the disease developed among the hospital attendants.

While there is no need, therefore, for fear of the spread of the disease through those who have been in contact with sufferers from it, there is no doubt of the infectious nature of this always very fatal affliction, and the problem is to secure, if possible, its eradication. Epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis occurs by preference among the poorer classes, but usually there are a number of foci of the disease to be found in various portions in any city in which a true epidemic develops. It is as a rule practically impossible to trace any connection between the various centers of disease. It is not that the affection develops spontaneously, for between genuine epidemics sporadic cases of undoubted epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis are often under observation, and it would seem as tho these constantly recurring isolated cases foster the growth of the micro-organism which causes the disease until, under certain conditions of climate and temperature, it gains sufficient virulence to attack not alone those especially susceptible, but even the more hardy members of the community.

It is rather interesting to find that in a large number of reported cases occurring between epidemics the patients belonged to that class of unfortunate individuals careless of their personal cleanliness and of their habits of living whom we in this country call tramps. In Europe it has been noted over and over again that the

first cases of the disease seen in cities about to become the locus of an epidemic occurred in gipsy wanderers or in vagrant laborers who had been for a considerable time out of employment and had been living under more or less filthy conditions. It is now well understood that dirt in general does not cause disease directly, tho it may foster the micro-organisms which are the direct cause. It has recently been suggested by a distinguished sanitarian at Yale that epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis may be transferred from one person to another by means of flea-bites. There is no doubt that some mode of inoculation is required to produce the disease. Since the recent acquisitions to our knowledge of the method of distribution of malaria and yellow fever by the mosquito, this question of inoculation of disease germs by means of a parasite is much more readily accepted than before.

There is with regard to another disease, fortunately very infrequent in this country, some further evidence with regard to parasites usually associated with conditions of uncleanliness that is very interesting in this regard. Relapsing fever, or, as it sometimes called in Central Europe, "Vagabond's Disease," is known to occur especially in wanderers such as described, and tho there may be many cases of the disease in a city, it does not spread by contact. It had been noted over and over again that hospital attendants do not suffer from the disease. On the other hand, those who used the bed clothing of sufferers from relapsing fever usually fell victims to it. An examination of such bedding often reveals the presence of unwelcome inhabitants. The spirillum, which is now known to be the cause of relapsing fever, has even been found in the blood of the *cimex lectularius,* the parasite too rude for ears polite now, but which our grandmothers called the bedbug.

It seems very clear, then, that society must learn to protect itself from these wandering carriers of disease-bearing parasites, which may prove the source under favoring circumstances of even a seriously fatal epidemic. Certainly the hundreds of fatal cases of epidemic cerebro-spinal meningitis are enough to justify the taking of every precaution against the spread of disease by such unfortunate means. Inspection of lodging houses in the poorer districts of large cities and insistence on cleanliness with regard to bed clothing, and especially during times of epidemic of all portions of the bedding that may prove a lurking place for blood-sucking parasites of any kind, must be put into effect. Our sanitary regulations are only as strong as their weakest points, and here is a point that must be strengthened if successful avoidance of disease is to be secured. So much has been accomplished in recent years, however, in municipal sanitation with regard to hygienic details that looked almost more hopeless than this, that we may confidently expect amelioration of present conditions even in this matter if attention is once seriously called to it.

Roosevelt to the Mothers' Congress

It may be that when, a hundred years later, a philosophical historian shall review the first decade of the century, and shall recount the forces which then slowly modified society, he will find in President Roosevelt's crusade against "race suicide" a deeper influence than in his more political service to larger Americanism. Surely something ethical will be in it. Already Mr. Roosevelt has enriched the language with two ringing phrases, one "the strenuous life" and the other "race suicide," the one to be praised, the other to be condemned; and of the two the latter may be the more effective, for the warning and instruction are more needed.

We make no crusade against the exceptional man, or the exceptional woman, who can do better work in another career than marriage and parenthood. Such exceptions there must be, and a woman defends them in our pages this week. We find no fault with her, but quite as much we honor the other woman who rejoices that she accepted another harder and quite as honorable a lot. President Roosevelt's address expresses solid and sound truth. We would like to print it all, but we give here a paragraph or two

which we would have young men and women, married or unmarried, read, for what he says is true:

"There are good people who are denied the supreme blessing of children, and for those we have the respect and sympathy always due to those who, from no fault of their own, are denied any of the other great blessings of life. But the man or woman who deliberately foregoes these blessings, whether from viciousness, coldness, shallow-heartedness, self-indulgence, or mere failure to appreciate aright the difference between the all-important and the unimportant—why, such a creature merits contempt as hearty as any visited upon the soldier who runs away in battle."

The result of such neglect of both privilege and duty has never been more frankly stated than in these words:

"If the average family contained but two children, the nation as a whole would decrease in population so rapidly that in two or three generations it would very deservedly be on the point of extinction; so that the people who had acted on this base and selfish doctrine would be giving place to others with braver and more robust ideals. Nor would such a result be in any way regrettable; for a race that practiced such doctrine—that is, a race that practiced race suicide—would thereby conclusively show that it was unfit to exist, and that it had better give place to people who had not forgotten the primary laws of their being."

Herein the President of the United States has done an extra-Constitutional duty. It is to be hoped that it will somewhat turn the current of public sentiment which is in most serious danger of cursing its blessings. It will be for the future historian to record the result.

General Hawley

This generation has known him as Senator Hawley, for he represented Connecticut in the United States Senate for twenty-four years, having previously served three terms in the House of Representatives. But to the older generation he was General Hawley, the dashing soldier who served through the entire Civil War, entering as Captain and coming out, after following Sherman in his march through Georgia, as Brevet Major-General. But what he was loved and admired for was his vigorous, manly, honest character. He hated a sham; he was not good at wire-pulling, but the people liked him and re-elected him as long as his strength would allow. He came into public life in his middle twenties as editor and founder of an anti-slavery paper—not the impractical sort that would have nothing to do with politics and would only abuse the South, but the kind that founded the Free Soil, and later the Republican, Party. And when the Party came into power after the War it found in him one of its most honored members. He was made chairman of the convention that nominated General Grant as President, and he was himself later a candidate for the nomination against James G. Blaine. He belonged to the best school of Connecticut politics, the school of Governor Buckingham, and his example may well be kept in memory in these later days.

Santo Domingo's Debts

The treaty with Santo Domingo having been laid aside in the Senate for at least six months, our Government will continue to collect customs revenue at the Dominican ports of Puerto Plata and Monte Christi, applying nearly all of it each month to the claims of American creditors. It is this successful enforcement of our own claims that may invite the complications which Mr. Roosevelt sought to avoid by an agreement which other claimants were willing to accept. We have been taking $37,500 per month under the arbitral agreement. We shall continue to receive that monthly allowance (on a claim of $4,500,000), while the foreign creditors will be getting little or nothing. Naturally, they will strive to obtain a proportionate share of the republic's revenue, and they may find that our arbitral agreement bars the way. Complications may arise not only by reason of a seizure of custom houses, but also with respect to the fairness of the agreement under which American creditors have been taking and will continue to take so large a part of Santo Domingo's income. It is unfortunate that the Senate was unable so to amend the treaty that it would be acceptable to a two-thirds majority. In its original form it had objectionable features. These having been eliminated, it would have been better to accept all the restrictions and limitations suggested by the Opposition,

if thereby ratification could have been obtained, than virtually to reject the entire proposition, which is what the Senate has done.

A New Curriculum

Which of our universities is to lead in the experiment of educational progress for the new times? It was Harvard, under President Eliot, in its development of elective courses, and Chicago, under President Harper, with its majors and minors. Now Columbia University under President Butler makes a fresh and radical announcement. First, it offers the degree of Bachelor of Science to students who have no Latin or Greek, either on entrance or in their college course, but who, on entering, offered special preparation in natural and physical science. Next, a four years' course will not be required for graduation, only the passing of 124 *points,* each point meaning the completion of work requiring attendance of an hour a week for one half year. Thus one who takes 15½ hours a week will finish in four years, but one can take even 19 hours and not less than 12. With this an interesting new principle is introduced by which a student who for a half year is marked A (excellent) in two studies of a point each is credited with an extra point, while one who receives D (poor) in two studies is allowed but one point for the two. The influence of this provision is clear. Under the plan a capable student can graduate in three years, even without advanced standing on entering. This plan of graduating by courses pursued, instead of by time of residence, involves the privilege of entering college in the spring as well as at the beginning of the autumn term. In these respects Chicago University has set an example. Again, permission is given to the student who has achieved 72 points to enter one of the professional schools, whether in Science, Medicine, Teachers' College or School of Fine Arts, and at the conclusion of two years of such course he receives the degree of A. B. or B. S., leaving but two years more to conclude the professional course with its degree; or, on gaining 94 points, he can take his college degree after one year of the four years' professional course. These new rules seem to mark a real step forward, for we do not fear that classical studies will lose their place in culture, and culture cannot all be of one type. The overlapping of the college upon the professional school is what we have to submit to, whether we like it or not; but the ideal will continue to be the broader general culture before the boy enters on his bread-winning studies. The working of the new plan to penalize poor study and reward faithfulness and ability appears to us safe and wise, and is worth watching with a view to adoption elsewhere.

"The Metapsychic Sciences"

Prof. Charles Richet, of the University of Paris, who has been elected president of the British and American Society of Psychical Research, has devised the term "metapsychical sciences" to cover the subjects studied by the society. He objects to "spiritism" because it implies an hypothesis which he does not accept and to the word "occultism" because every science deals with the occult at its beginning. "Metapsychics" bears the same relation to psychology that metaphysics does to physics. It treats of phenomena beyond the ordinary mental powers. That there are such phenomena Professor Richet believes, but he frankly admits that there is as yet no positive proof of the existence of such powers as telepathy and of mysterious forces capable of producing luminous apparitions and moving furniture. In an interview in *Le Temps* he says:

"All is possible; nothing is demonstrated. We have had for 30 or 40 years a considerable number of well sifted experiences, and this treasure augments every day, thanks to the labors of conscientious investigators scattered all over the planet; but an irresistible and conclusive proof is almost impossible to get. There always remains a rift where hesitation penetrates. The *experimentum crucis,* as the alchemists called it, the irrefutable demonstration, is yet to find.

"Science is as liable to err in proclaiming negations as it is invincible in the establishment of facts. I have often cited Magendie refusing to consider anesthetic surgery possible, Bouillaud believing that the telephone was a trick of ventriloquism, Pasteur himself, our great Pasteur, claiming that it was impossible to create by artificial synthesis an asymmetrical molecule, Lavoisier declaring

that meteorites do not come from the sky because there are no stones in the sky.

"I remember I was obliged to secrete myself to carry on my first experiments in hypnotism. Now they are classic. What wild laughter would have greeted me if, twenty years ago, I had told of the way I effected the metamorphosis of one of my friends into a parrot so completely that he said: 'Shall I eat all the grain in my cage?' That *my* is a miracle."

To a class of newly ordained Methodist ministers Governor Stokes of New Jersey said a few days ago that no remedy for "Trusts and other industrial evils" would be found until "the religious element of the country" should take up the question and "spread the gospel of honesty and uprightness until the powerful shall not prey upon the weak." Trusts are not always and necessarily an evil, but in dealing with the evils associated with some of them there is no more inviting field for missionary work than Governor Stokes's State, whose corporation laws have been so carefully adjusted to satisfy the needs of combinations and the promoters of them. This was well understood by the organizers of the Shipyard Trust, as was shown by Receiver Smith's memorable report. The young ministers whom the Governor was addressing might begin the work which he suggested by exerting their influence upon the New Jersey Legislature.

Among the most impressive monuments found by Layard in Nineveh was a great bas-relief showing a procession of gods captured in battle and borne on the shoulders of soldiers. Similarly Isaiah tells of Bel and Nebo carried captive, "a burden to the weary beast." Such a picture the Mikado may put in his palace, for we are told that in the house occupied by General Kuropatkin at Mukden were found all the ikons presented to him when he went to war, and which he was to take with him to Tokyo when he should dictate peace in the Japanese capital. These captured ikons would make a fine feature in a grand triumphal picture of pagan art—or might go to a Japanese Museum of Religions, to be labeled "Christian Idols, from Russia."

No man out of Colorado knows who was elected Governor by the people, nor any one in the State. Adams, Democrat, was elected on the returns, proved fraudulent; but the Republican returns were also fraudulent. The Legislature paid no attention to the evidence, but in voting to seat Peabody were controlled by purely political considerations. Even the ten Republicans who voted against Peabody, and the other twelve who voted for him on condition that he resign, represented not honest sifting of evidence, but the hostility to Peabody of a bitter faction within the party. That some conclusion is now reached peaceably is most happy, and it ought to give time to organize provisions for honest voting in future.

We need not be surprised that other countries surpass the United States not only in the benefits, but also in the profit, of their postal systems. While our Department costs us millions of dollars a year for its deficit, France reported a profit of $14,063,519; Germany of $14,624,095, and Great Britain of $20,088,947. Our comparative deficiency is in part due to the fact that our Post Office Department does not have possession of the inexpensive and profitable telegraph and telephone business, in part to the expense of transportation over sparsely settled areas, and in part to the higher salaries here paid for service. Our postal service is far behind the times.

We feel very much like making an earnest appeal to the British people and to the incoming new Liberal Government for relief to the Zulus in South Africa. Since the war there the colonial authorities have increased the burdens and restrictions of the natives, as if desirous to equal the oppressions of the two Boer republics. They are treated much worse than our negroes are treated in any part of the United States, and the British Government ought to correct it. Where is that Nonconformist conscience we hear of?

Insurance

Harmony in the Equitable

It is gratifying to observe that the differences lately prevailing among the gentlemen composing the management of the Equitable Life Assurance Society have been reconciled, even tho the terms of the settlement may not be in harmony with the views of those who desired to see the company placed completely within the control of its policyholders. While essentially just, and in conformity with the intention of the founders, as evidenced by the charter, the change demanded by President Alexander and his supporters was a radical one, and it is therefore not surprising to learn that the only practical way out of the difficulties precipitated by the latter was through a compromise that leaves the stock proprietary interests intact, while awarding to the policyholders a slight preponderance of influence in the Board of Directors. If this preponderance is real, and not apparent, then the control of the company and its vast funds has actually passed from under the dominion of the owner of the majority stock and, except for some slight advantage which its possession might give in an unlooked-for emergency, might better have been sold and retired. The question which will arise is: Does the majority of four in the Board of Directors in favor of the policyholders actually place the direction of affairs in the hands of the latter?

After giving publicity to the statement made and signed by all but two or three officers of the company late in February, respecting the necessity which existed of fully and completely getting rid of the stock control and thus relieving the management of one person, it is going to be no easy task now for the management to repossess themselves of that measure of public confidence they formerly enjoyed. Before the public they are as a number of persons associated together in managing and caring for a trust fund who have quarreled among themselves, brought serious charges one against the other, which have neither been proved nor retracted. That this will be used against them by their less powerful competitors and at least retard progress in the way of securing new business seems plain. This condition the reunited management must now meet and overcome.

While the matter ends in a way not entirely satisfactory to the believers in mutual life insurance—and they, we believe, greatly outnumber the stock school—yet a distinct gain has been made. The policyholders have it in their power to control the management, and any failure on their part to do so can only seriously reflect on their ability or integrity. The ground won will be used to further advantage, and it is possible that at no distant day the stock will be retired on a basis fair and just to the stockholders and the Equitable become, in fact, a purely mutual company. All well-wishers of life insurance will hope the company's troubles are at an end.

Dispatches from Salt Lake City announce the formation by several apostles and others prominent in the Council of the Mormon Church of a Mormon life insurance company under the title of the "Beneficent Life Insurance Company," with Joseph F. Smith, President of the Mormon Church, as chief officer. The Mormon Church leaders already control a fire insurance company, but the present is their initial venture in the life business. The company's capital will be $500,000.

....In "The Umbrella and Other Stories" recently issued by *The Insurance Press* there is a very striking argument made in favor of life insurance in one of the "other stories." This argument is based upon the marriage covenant, wherein are the words repeated by the man when he promises the maid to "love her, comfort her, honor and keep her . . . as long as ye both shall live." As the writer pertinently points out, these words put a construction upon marriage that but few have considered. It seems certain, however, that the man is bound to protect the maid as long as she lives, whether or not he survives. Under such an interpretation of the marriage service it would seem essential for the man to provide a life insurance.

Financial

Steel Corporation's Report

THE Steel Corporation's report for the calendar year 1904 clearly exemplifies the great company's commendable policy of giving full publicity to the record of its affairs. Among the items which show the effect of last year's depression are these: A decline in gross receipts of $92,000,000 (from $536,572,000 in 1903, to $444,405,000 in 1904); a decrease of net earnings from $109,000,000 to $73,000,000; a decrease of the sum applicable for dividends from $55,000,000 to $30,000,000; a decrease of the number of stockholders from 79,957 to 67,522. Payment of dividends on the preferred stock left a surplus of only $5,047,000, against $12,304,000 in 1903, when dividends on common stock also were paid. Salaries and wages fell from $120,000,000 to $99,000,000. This was due partly to a decrease in the number of employees from 167,709 to 147,343. The change for the better, which began to appear in the closing months of the year, has become most encouraging since the end of the term which this report covers. The output of iron has broken the record, the Corporation's mills are full of work, and it is advancing the prices of its products. The present year promises to be not less profitable than 1903 for this great company.

Steam and Trolley United

BY the purchase of the Hartford street railways (92 miles) the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company has so enlarged its holdings of such property that it now owns 427 of the 700 miles of electric road in Connecticut. It has acquired the Worcester roads and others in Massachusetts, and is now negotiating for the Springfield roads, for which, it is said, the offer is $225 per share, or about $4,500,000. To the Hartford Company $285 was paid, or nearly $3,500,000. It can be predicted with confidence that within a short time all the street railways between New York and Boston that touch this company's lines will be in its possession if it cares to have them. In this way it controls local short-distance competition, prevents the development of long-distance competition, and will probably make profitable use of the street lines as feeders for its steam service. All this will be accomplished by a comparatively small investment, upon terms that will give a fair return for the capital used.

A STATEMENT accompanying the announcement of the Western Union Telegraph Company's customary quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent. shows that the surplus, which was $15,793,257 on January 1st, will be (on returns partly estimated) $15,876,236 at the end of the present month.

....The fifth annual report of the American Woolen Company shows net sales during 1904 of $39,632,916, an increase of $1,316,152; net profits of $3,042,330, a decrease of $301,189; undivided profits after dividends of $1,642,330, and total undivided profits, $8,196,925. President Frederick Ayer, in his report to the stockholders, says that business in the first half of the year was slow, due in part to the Presidential election, and the company operated, approximately, only 72 per cent. of its looms. There was an improvement as the year advanced, however, and in the last three months 88 per cent. of the looms were in operation. The company secured its wool at prices well below the present market.

....The Equitable Trust Company of Chicago, besides its booklets and prospectuses which call attention to its business as agent, trustee and executor, issues a really valuable little volume, which will interest students of legal history. It is remarkable that lawyers have paid so little attention to the most important of all discoveries in early law—the full Civil Code of Hammurabi—completed by that king in Babylonia a thousand years before the laws of Moses. In this volume Hammurabi's Laws of Descent and Inheritance are compared in parallel columns with the laws of Illinois, not wholly to the disadvantage of the former. At any rate, the comparison will be interesting to scholars and lawyers; and the topic is one which must concern a trust company that acts as executor of wills and transfers property to heirs.

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Survey of the World

Politics and National Topics

In Delaware the Legislature has adjourned without electing a Senator. On the final vote Mr. Addicks had the support of 15 members; 27 were required for an election. The seat may remain vacant until 1907.—At a meeting in Kansas City on the 24th Major William Warner, the new Senator from Missouri, said:

"The burning issue of the day is that of setting proper metes and bounds to corporate power, and the suppression of unlawful encroachment upon the rights of the people by organized capital. These issues must be met and solved in a spirit of fair play and with a high resolve to give to every interest a square deal. I am an admirer of the personality of that Christian statesman, that ideal American, that friend of the people, Theodore Roosevelt; and as long as he remains as he is now, the champion of no special interest, but the fearless champion of the rights of the people, I shall be found marching under his standard."

Postmaster-General Cortelyou, retiring from the chairmanship of the Republican National Committee, has appointed Harry S. New, of Indiana, to be acting chairman. Mr. New is a journalist, the son of the late John C. New (formerly Treasurer of the United States and Consul General at London), and in the last two campaigns was in charge of the committee's work in the West. As he has not been a political supporter of Mr. Fairbanks, it was reported that the latter opposed his appointment. For this report there appears to have been no foundation.—Representative Babcock (associated with the opponents of Governor La Follette in Wisconsin) becomes that State's member of the National Committee, and will retire from the Republican Congressional Committee, of which for a long time he has been the head.—Truman H. Newberry, of Detroit, has been appointed Assistant Secretary of the Navy by the President. Mr. Newberry is 40 years old, and his private fortune is estimated in the public press to be about $20,000,000. He is an enthusiastic yachtsman, horseman and automobilist, and he assisted in building up the Michigan naval reserve, serving with it during the war with Spain.—Señor Azpiroz, the Mexican Ambassador at Washington, died last week, his fatal illness having been caused in part by exposure on Inauguration Day. He was the prosecuting officer before the military court that tried Maximilian, and he asked that the death penalty be imposed. Thus he incurred the lasting enmity of the Imperial House of Austria, and the attitude of the Austrian Ambassador toward him in Washington had sometimes caused embarrassment at social and official meetings.—At a public meeting in the Mormon Tabernacle at Salt Lake City, a few days ago, President Joseph F. Smith admitted that at Washington he had given false testimony when he said he had never received revelations. He explained that he thought the Senate committee was "trying to put him in a trap." The truth was, he continued, that he had received many revelations—one when he was baptized, another that Joseph Smith was the prophet of God, and others at each succession to the presidency.—With reference to recent

charges concerning land frauds in Utah, the Interior Department explains that if such frauds have been committed, the offense is one against the State and not against the United States, being confined to lands transferred to the State when Utah was admitted to the Union.—Owing to the Senate's action upon the treaty of reciprocity, the Newfoundland Government has given orders that our fishing vessels shall no longer be permitted to buy bait in Newfoundland waters. This privilege has long been enjoyed by American fishermen, altho denied to the French.

The Situation in Santo Domingo

Reports from Santo Domingo say that some expect an uprising because of an impression that President Morales has been discredited by the Senate's failure to ratify the treaty. Belgium has demanded control of some port and the payment of $25,000 per month under an agreement made three years ago. Morales expects that other similar demands will be made, and fears that all the custom houses will pass under the control of foreign creditors. It was reported on the 24th that a temporary agreement had been reached at a conference between Minister Dawson and the resident representatives of France, Belgium, Spain, Germany and Italy. The proposition was made, it was asserted, that pending final action by our Senate all the customs revenue should be collected by an International Commissioner (an American citizen) to be named by Minister Dawson; that this Commissioner should pay 45 per cent. of the receipts to the Dominican Government and should deposit the remainder in bank to be held in trust subject to ultimate disposition or distribution under the treaty with the United States. It is said at Washington that Morales has proposed such a plan, but that it is still subject to negotiation. Our Government will make a thorough investigation concerning the debts and financial resources of Santo Domingo. The work will be done by Prof. Jacob H. Hollander, formerly Treasurer of Porto Rico, who will go to the island as a confidential agent of the President. It is hoped that the results of his inquiries will have weight with opponents of the treaty in the Senate and lead to the ratification of it. Such an agreement as the one reported to have been made by Minister Dawson appears to be needed for the temporary restraint of foreign creditors, who see that American claimants are receiving monthly allowances, and who insist upon taking a part of the revenue for themselves.—Representative Babcock says that Mr. Roosevelt, in conversation with him on the 23d, expressed great regret that party lines had been drawn in the Senate on the treaty; that he also attributed the defiant attitude of Venezuela's President to the failure of the Senate to support the Administration in this matter, which might be regarded as evidence that the Administration would not meet situations involving the Monroe Doctrine and the interests of the United States in countries south of us.

Denial of the Readers' Assertions

The statements made by Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Reader concerning the treaty with Santo Domingo continue to excite discussion. Emilio Joubert, Dominican Chargé d'Affaires at Washington, says that Mr. Reader had no interview with President Morales. He was with Morales, he says, when Reader applied for an interview. Morales sent word to Reader that the latter should communicate with him through the American Minister, the Dominican Legation at Washington, or the Dominican Minister of Foreign Affairs. Reader, he continues, sent his papers to the Foreign Minister, who took no notice of them. There were no negotiations with Reader, he asserts, nor was there any intervention by the Washington Government to prevent them. The whole story, he says, is preposterous. This is corroborated by the Dominican Consul at New York, J. Emilio Villalon, a brother-in-law of President Morales, who remarks that Perez, who accompanied Reader, had been a follower of Wos y Gil and an enemy of Morales. Senator Morgan insists, however, that Morales sought to employ the Readers as agents to negotiate a treaty for the control of the debt and for the sale of Samana Bay to us for $1,000,000. He adds that Smith

M. Weed, President of the Santo Domingo Improvement Company, can tell all about the Reader negotiations. Mr. Weed responds that he never heard of the Readers. Mrs. Reader asserted last week that Assistant Secretary Loomis could establish the truth of her story, and also said that the negotiations for her appointment as fiscal agent had been in his hands. Mr. Loomis responds with an emphatic denial and says that he did not know of her existence.

The Isthmian Canal Commission

Attorney-General Moody has advised the President that the Isthmian Canal Commission must, under the law, consist of seven members. The President hoped, it is understood, that the law would permit him to get rid of the present Commission, to place the work in the hands of Chief Engineer Wallace, and to appoint three engineer Commissioners who should be an advisory board. As the law does not allow this, it is expected that he will reorganize the Commission, causing the retirement of at least four of the present members (Admiral Walker included) and so distributing the powers of the new Commissioners that three shall exercise executive power, while four (engineers) shall advise concerning the work of construction. Among those mentioned for the executive places are Horace G. Burt, formerly President of the Union Pacific Railroad Company; S. M. Felton, of the Chicago & Alton, and L. F. Loree, formerly President of the Baltimore & Ohio. Changes of this character were foreshadowed in correspondence concerning the published charges of Dr. C. A. L. Reed. The latter, a prominent officer of the American Medical Association, was sent to the Isthmus by Secretary Taft to act as assessor of certain lands. Upon his return he severely criticised the Commission's supervision of the sanitary work, and at the Secretary's request put his charges in writing. Then without the Secretary's consent he published them. The Commission replied with denials. Commenting upon the incident, the Secretary says, in a letter to the President, that undue delays in the furnishing of sanitary supplies have been due rather to the inherent clumsiness of the Commission as an executive body than to wilful neglect, and that he will submit a plan for a rearrangement of the Commission and a new distribution of its powers. The President replies that he is glad that a plan for "a rearrangement of duties and a change of *personnel*" is to be laid before him. Dr. Reed is severely criticised by both the President and the Secretary for making hasty and unwarranted statements and failing to observe the proprieties as to the publication of them.

Mr. Rockefeller's Gift for Missions

At a conference of Congregational ministers, in Boston, on the 21st, the Rev. Daniel Evans presiding, the following protest, with twenty-seven signatures, was addressed to the Prudential Committee of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions:

"Dear Brethren—The public prints of the week ending March 18th, 1905, report a gift of $100,000 to the Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational Church from Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the head of the Standard Oil Company.

"This company stands before the public under repeated and recent formidable indictments in specific terms for methods which are morally iniquitous and socially destructive. To arouse the moral reprobation of the general conscience and to direct it against specific offenses and offenders is the supreme need of the hour. The Church is the moral educator and leader of the people; and in order to fulfill this calling with freedom and effect it must stand entirely clear of any complication in the evil it is set to condemn.

"The acceptance of such a gift involves the constituents of the Board in a relation implying honor toward the donor, and subjects the Board to the charge of ignoring the moral issues involved. We, the undersigned, therefore protest against any action by which our Church may even seem to be compromised, and we plead with the officers of the Board to decline the gift of Mr. Rockefeller, or to return it if it has been accepted."

This protest was laid before the Prudential Committee by a committee consisting of the Rev. Messrs. Noyes, Knight, Carter, Evans and Morris, and was the subject of discussion for several hours. It was then referred to a subcommittee of three—President

Capen, Professor Moore and the Rev. Mr. Dennison. The Rev. Dr. Barton, Secretary of the Board, said: "For over a century the American Board has accepted contributions irrespective of their source. It has been held as a principle that acceptance of a donation does not imply indorsement of donor." It was reported on Monday that the gift would be accepted by unanimous vote of the Prudential Committee. The incident has excited wide discussion, in which many clergymen have taken part.

A Trip to the Philippines

Arrangements have been completed for the visit of a large party of Senators and Representatives to the Philippines with Secretary Taft. Among the fifty tourists will be ex-Secretary Elihu Root, Miss Alice Roosevelt, Senators Allison, Daniel, Dubois, Foster, Long, Newlands, Patterson, Scott, Stone and Warren; Speaker Cannon, Representatives Bourke Cockran, Cooper, De Armond, Foss, Gillett, Grosvenor, Hepburn and Payne, and the wives of several of these legislators. The party will sail from San Francisco, July 1st, on the Pacific Mail steamship "Manchuria," which will touch at Honolulu, Yokahama, Kobe and Nagasaki before arriving at Manila. From that city it will make a trip through the archipelago on a Government transport, and will probably return to San Francisco about October 1st. At Manila, Secretary Taft will consider the bids offered for the railway concession under the terms of the recent act, which authorizes the Philippine Commission to guarantee 4 per cent. on the bonds issued by the builders of the projected roads. It will be necessary to reach an agreement with the English owners of the existing railway from Manila to Dagupan, and it is said that this road is for sale at a price to be determined by arbitration.—In a recent interview, Mr. Hull, chairman of the House Military Committee, repeats his prediction that Japan will attempt to take the Philippines, and that we shall be obliged either to sell them or to fight for the retention of them.—The French Governor of Cochin China has been impressed by the progress made in the islands under American rule. At the direction of his Government he spent four months in an investigation. Progress during the last four years, he says, has been greater than during the 350 years preceding American occupation. "The natives are being educated, are receiving the benefits of municipal and provincial liberty and are rapidly acquiring the spirit of republican institutions. France can take a beneficial lesson from the splendid results of the American colonial system."

American Warships at Havana

The visit of a division of the North Atlantic fleet to Havana last week caused an interesting demonstration of international friendship. On the 20th the "Olympia," "Missouri," "Kentucky" and "Des Moines" anchored in the harbor, and after the customary salutes the commanders went ashore to call at the United States Legation and pay their respects to President Palma. Many buildings were handsomely decorated. On the 22d, 500 American sailors and marines were entertained at luncheon in the National Theater by prominent Cubans, and were heartily welcomed by Mayor O'Farrill. In the afternoon the wharves were crowded with people who enjoyed the boat races, for which the city had offered two prizes. Both of these were won by crews from the battleship "Kentucky." In the evening President Palma entertained seventy guests at dinner in honor of the American naval officers. Among those attending were Minister Squiers, members of the Cuban Cabinet and the judges of the Supreme Court. At another dinner, given to the American officers on the 23d by the Veterans' Association, there were interesting addresses. General Maximo Gomez said that the sacrifices of the United States in behalf of Cuba would never be forgotten. Señor Andrade, Secretary of the Interior, eulogized President Roosevelt as an embodiment of American generosity, loyalty, honor and courage.

If a foreign Power should attack the United States, he added, the Cubans would gladly take up arms in defense of their benefactors. Among the social events of the week were a reception on the "Missouri," Thursday night, and a grand ball in the Cuban Atheneum. The warships sailed away on the 25th, escorted by all the small craft of the port. Outside the harbor they joined fifteen ships of the fleet that passed in line within a short distance of the Morro and in full view of thousands of Cubans who had gathered on the shore.

The School Crisis in Canada

The separate school clauses in the measure for the incorporation of the new Canadian provinces, referred to three weeks ago, are meeting with widespread and emphatic opposition in the Dominion. First came the resignation of the Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, and then an open letter of protest from Premier Haultain, of the territories to be made provinces. Protests and resolutions from Church and other representative gatherings followed in quick order, and almost every day brought to Ottawa scores of petitions against the measure. A notable feature of this opposition is the stand which prominent Liberals have taken against the position of their leader, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Leading Liberal papers like the Toronto *Globe* and strong independent papers of the Montreal *Witness* type have also been most outspoken in their opposition to the measure. In response to the aroused sentiment it is stated on good authority that the school clauses will be so modified as to meet the approval of Mr. Sifton and the other western members, and if this be done the measure will doubtless allay the opposition called forth. A curious feature of the situation is the attitude of the two political parties to the question in view of their past record. In 1896 the Conservative Government of Sir Charles Tupper proposed remedial legislation in favor of separate schools for Manitoba, and as a consequence was overwhelmingly defeated in the general elections of that year. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who succeeded to the premiership, in accordance with his promise, settled the question on the basis of provincial rights, and to-day Manitoba has a united and efficient school system. Will the Conservatives, in view of their past experience, change their base and become the champions of provincial rights and a national school system? Their leader, Mr. Borden, is wary over the matter, and in his opening speech asked that it be not made a political question. There is this to be said for the Premier, that when Manitoba entered confederation there was no regular separate school system within her bounds, while in the territories now to be made provinces there is such a system based on Dominion legislation of 1875. Sir Wilfrid's interpretation of the British North American Act of 1867 is that new provinces must retain the system of education in vogue before their incorporation. It is, therefore, with him a question of law and not of choice. The apparent inconsistency of his two positions is further lessened from the fact that the schools in the territories, whether Protestant or Catholic, are practically common or public schools under the supervision of the territorial Government in inspection, text-books, and examinations. They have also in common the privilege of religious exercises from 3.30 to 4 every afternoon, and it is these conditions which Sir Wilfrid, according to his reading of the Confederation Act, would continue.

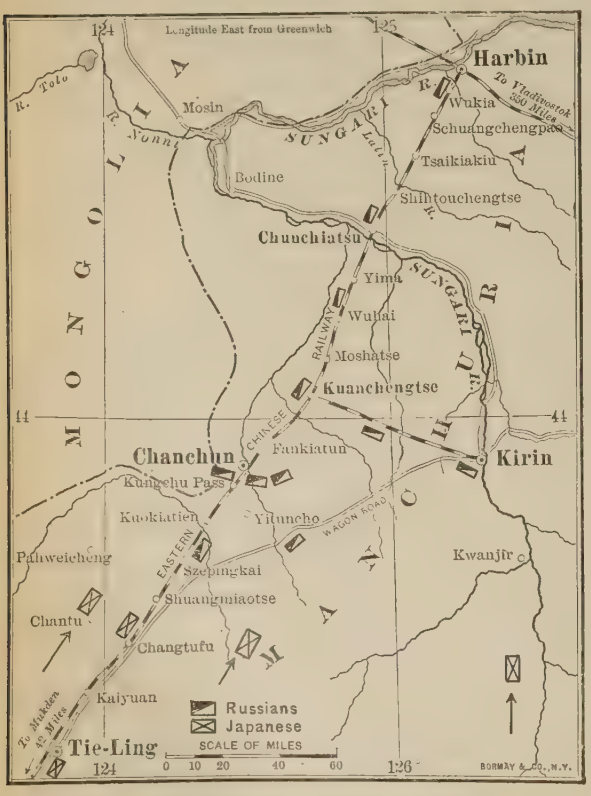
Venezuela

President Castro has defied the United States. Last week, with France, Holland and Italy pressing their various claims, Mr. Bowen, under instructions from Washington, delivered what was practically an ultimatum to President Castro to the effect that he should arbitrate the pending disputes, or the United States would be obliged to take affairs in its own hands, which in diplomatic terms is a threat of war. Instead of yielding, Castro peremptorily told Mr. Bowen that he would not arbitrate. Before this, however, Castro had commissioned one of his European agents to consolidate the foreign debt of Venezuela, which is now held principally in England and Germany, and to pledge for the payment of interest on it 50 per cent. of the customs from all the custom

houses in Venezuela, except those of La Guayra and Puerto Cabello, which are devoted to the payment of the claims of the allies as awarded by The Hague Court. The significance of all this is that if the United States should attempt to land troops at any of these sea ports it would probably bring about complications, especially if these custom houses were actually under the control of English or German agents. The United States was apparently not prepared for this defiance of Castro, for it is now reported that the Administration at Washington will let things drag for the present. Some aver that nothing will be done at all and others that President Castro as a result of his personal excesses may have a "stroke" at any moment, and thus the difficulty will be entirely cleared up. The whole situation, however, could hardly be more tense without actual war, but apparently there is no expectation of going to this extreme at Washington. In the meantime it is a problem what France and Holland will do. Reports from Paris say that France is not going to do anything drastic, while reports from the Caribbean sea ports say that French warships in that region are making every preparation to steam to La Guayra.

The Retreat Toward Harbin

The Russian army continues to withdraw slowly toward the north by the railroad to Harbin and also by the old Mandarin road leading to Kirin. The force of the Russians is concentrated south of Chanchun or Gunshu Pass in an intrenched position. The Japanese have followed up the railroad, taking the towns of Kaiyuan and Changtufu, thus passing the Palisade, which forms a continuation of the Chinese Wall. Detachments of Japanese to the east and the west of the railroad hang upon the flanks of the retreating Russians. An army under General Kawamura is believed to have gone up the Yalu River from Korea and gone down the Sungari River in the direction of Kirin, thus threatening the Russian left. If Kirin is captured this will compel the Russians on the main line of the railroad to retreat beyond the Sungari River and perhaps to Harbin. Even this would probably not insure safety, for the railroad to the east and west of Harbin would be exposed to the Japanese along its entire length and it would be impossible to prevent its being cut at some point. Vladivostok would then be isolated as was Port Arthur, and, since the Japanese now show no scruples about crossing the Mongolian frontier, a flying column to the west of the railroad, now said to be on its way, might make Harbin untenable and necessitate a retreat to Tsitsihar, 300 miles west. If the Russians are thus compelled to abandon not only Manchuria, but also Vladivostok and the Amur province, this would shut them out from the Pacific altogether and leave the ocean practically in the control



Map Showing the Russian Retreat from Tie-Ling Toward Harbin and Kirin

of Japan and the United States. A great deal, therefore, depends on whether the Russians can hold the branch railroad between Kirin and Kuanchengtse. General Kuropatkin has generously offered to continue in the service and has been assigned to the command of the First Russian Army, formerly under General Linevitch and now on the Mandarin road to Kirin. The two generals have, therefore, simply exchanged positions. Commander-in-Chief Linevitch has his headquarters at Chunchiatsu, where the railroad crosses the Sungari, which is not fordable below Kirin. The Japanese have the railroad in running order as far north as Kaiyuan except for the bridge across the Fan River, which has not yet been repaired. It is reported that Field Marshal Oyama has notified the Chinese Governor of Kirin that he will enter Kirin April 10th. General Gripenberg has been relieved of the command of the Second Russian Army and will be Aide-de-Camp General to the Czar. Field Marshal Oyama, in the first interview he has granted, speaks of his foes in the following terms:

"Personally, I have a high regard for the Russians. They are soldiers. The officers and men are brave and able and have fought well. During the war between China and Japan I was the commander of the army which captured Port Arthur. With a division and a half of troops we took the city in five hours.

"The result this time shows the wonderful difference between the Russians and the Chinese, but our army, both soldiers and officers, performed their duty as Japan knew they would.

"I was Minister of War for Japan for sixteen years, during which time conscription laws were passed. I have closely watched the making of the Japanese army, which has proved what I say, that the officers and the men have fulfilled every hope, as I believed they would in the older days, when the Japanese army was composed of the Samurai, professional fighting men. The modern army was drafted from all classes, yet all our hopes have been fully realized by the work this army has done in actual war."

The Cost of the War

General Sakaroff, who is about to leave the Ministry of War, has given out the statement that the Siberian railroad since the beginning of the war has transported to Harbin 761,467 soldiers, 13,087 officers, 146,408 horses, 1,521 guns and 351,000 tons of stores. If, as has been estimated, there were no more than 60,000 men in Manchuria when the war broke out, and if there are only about 350,000 men there now, the Russian loss must have been about half a million. One of the Russian papers calculates the whole cost of Manchuria to Russia to have been $1,000,000,000; estimating the expenditures for the Chinese Eastern Railroad at $250,000,000, for the docks, buildings and fortifications of Port Arthur and Dalny, $250,000,000, and for the war $500,000,000. The announcement that Russia would raise $100,000,000 by an internal loan since the failure to secure money from foreign sources caused Russian fours to drop to 87, the lowest point since the war began. The new Japanese bonds for $150,000,000, to be secured by the tobacco monopoly, are in demand by English, American and German bankers, and it is rumored that even the French want to get some of them.

French and Germans in Morocco

The French are not having an easy time of it in Morocco. The diplomatic mission under M. Saint-Rene Taillandier, now in Fez, has not made any apparent progress in converting the Sultan and his advisers to the belief that it would be advantageous to open their country to European commerce and place French officers in command of the troops. In the meantime the chiefs of the tribes are becoming bolder in their depredations. The Sultan's representative has warned the Legations at Tangier that their protection cannot be guaranteed if they reside in the suburb, as Raisuli threatens to capture another European as he did Perdicaris last year. The Sultan has endeavored to buy him off by appointing him Governor of a number of important tribes between Tangier and Fez. Count de Segonzac, who was sent by the French Government to investigate commercial interests in Morocco, was approached by Sheik Soultanas with the request to be permitted to inspect the rifles of his military escort. As soon as the rifles were in their possession the bandits seized the Count, who was slightly wounded, and they now hold him for a ransom. The situation is rendered

more difficult by the attitude of Germany, which has never been satisfied with the disregard shown to German interests by the Anglo-French treaty. Negotiations are now in progress between Germany and France and it is understood that Germany demands a port in Morocco. Emperor William is now on his way to Tangier in the steamer "Hamburg" and will arrive there March 31st. Altho it is announced that the visit has no political significance, it will undoubtedly strengthen the opposition to French influence in Morocco.

Madagascar and New Caledonia

Reports from almost all the French colonies indicate an unfavorable financial condition, which in two of the island colonies, especially Madagascar and New Caledonia, have reached an acute stage. In Madagascar the President of the Colonial Union, M. Charles-Roux, admits that the commercial situation is very bad. The number of failures among the merchants is increasing at an alarming rate, and business has in many places fallen off. He lays this to the ruinous competition resulting from the number of French merchants and investors who have rushed to the colony within the last few years. The number of business licenses have increased from 7,418 in 1899 to 16,089 in 1904 and the licenses from the sale of liquor from 257 in 1900 to 1,039 in 1904. The stocks of merchandise are altogether too great for the business of the country and were not properly selected to suit local consumption. Besides this the managers in many cases had no experience in dealing with natives of the colony. Consequently goods had to be sold at low prices, sometimes at a loss, and money borrowed at the local rate of twelve per cent. M. Charles-Roux maintains that the Government is not in any way responsible for the unfortunate conditions, and points with pride to the fact that Madagascar has in nine years increased its exports fivefold. The opponents of the colonial policy of the Government, on the other hand, criticise his figures and deductions. They admit that the exports, which in the first year of the French occupation of Madagascar were only $721,000, reached in 1903 $3,094,200, but they call attention to the fact that in 1896 there was a general insurrection on the island and little business could be done. For a fairer comparison the exports of 1894, which were $2,000,000, should be taken as a basis of the estimate. Therefore it required seven years of French government to bring the exports up to their previous level, and it must also be remembered that the French colonial expenditure increased in the same period from $1,000,000 to $4,600,000. It is held that the fundamental cause of the condition of Madagascar is the tariff system by which Madagascar is obliged to receive duty free all French goods, but has to pay a duty on all its exports into France.—The abolition of the penal colony of New Caledonia and the opening of the island to voluntary industry has practically thrown it into bankruptcy. There was formerly maintained a penitentiary population of of 8,000, together with the administrative officers and military guards. The mines and the farms were carried on by forced labor. Since this has now been abolished and the efforts made by the Government to induce colonists to settle there have not been very successful, all industries have suffered. It has not been found possible, on account of the distance, to supply France with agricultural products, and cattle cannot be sold in Australia, because that country is an exporter of cattle. The islands in the vicinity have no need of the products of New Caledonia, because they are so similar to their own. In order to secure cheap labor for opening the mines resource has been had to Java and Japan. The Japanese Government at once seized the opportunity, but stipulated that the treaty should provide that the Japanese should be fed and clothed with material purchased in Japan. This placed an additional expense on the colony and inflicted another blow upon the agricultural interests. In order to secure the money necessary for the improvements and the new railroad money was borrowed and heavy taxes and duties imposed.

Social Forecast

BY JOHN BASCOM, LL.D.

[Professor Bascom was born in 1827, was President of the University of Wisconsin from 1874-87, is the author of many standard works on political economy and sociology, and is now lecturer on sociology at Williams College. The advanced views in the following article are of extreme significance, coming from a man of his age and academic environment.—EDITOR.]

A SPIRIT of forecast belongs to all knowledge, and is thought to be the best proof of its existence. Physical disease has its premonitions in the body or in the conditions which surround it. If we are observant of these admonitions, the larger share of coming evils can be escaped. Still more is this true of social disaster. Not only are the seeds of it in the soil, they are very visibly there. The preparation for difficulty is conspicuously before us. The net is spread in the sight of the bird to be caught by it.

In the generation just passing forms of social activity have shown themselves and social states have arisen, which cannot but greatly alter the next thirty years. The multimillionaire cannot be the member of a free State, on equal terms with his fellow citizens. This would be true under any circumstances, but is still more true when this wealth has been acquired in abuse and in defiance of economic and civil law. This additional fact shows that the tyrannical temper is present, which, opportunity favoring, will disregard all rights in behalf of personal power. We can but predict that the next generation is threatened with a still greater perversion of the conditions which belong to a free and democratic community. These disastrous tendencies are not felt at once, because a large middle class is only slowly permeated by them. The disease is one which takes time to undermine the constitution which it attacks.

The most obvious and immediately serviceable of equalities, which go with free institutions, is equality in economic opportunities. No other equality concerns so many actions, or actions on which so large a share of welfare depends. The wealth of which we are speaking has been accumulated at the expense of this equality, and now threatens utterly to destroy it. One who can bring hundreds of milions to an undertaking, and, by a little combination, can carry the capital invested into the billions, has a power which in comparison with that of men of ordinary means gives him complete control of large undertakings. Not only does this mastery extend to securing these forms of enterprise, it carries with it the ability of making them, under almost any circumstances, profitable. No competition and no fear of competition accompany the development of business of this order, and unless the conception itself was a piece of folly the profits of a monopoly accrue to it at every stage. This wealth may have been gained with a hard struggle, and at the expense of the rights of many, but once acquired there need be no farther trespass in its use. Legitimate as well as illegitimate forms of business feel at once this accumulation of power. Whether it is steel production or the stock market that is under consideration, the multimillionaire creates the conditions under which he operates. Equality of opportunity in business relations has suffered a sudden overthrow which the future will easily complete.

It was at one time felt that a large property would ordinarily be scattered in the next generation. This expectation does not apply to the magnitudes now contemplated, but vice, prodigality, indolence, can all shelter themselves in these immense fortunes like birds that nest in the carvings of a cathedral. Our very worship will not escape their contented chatter.

This accumulation of wealth has already destroyed political equilibrium. Political influence is won by a contribu-

tion to the expenses which attend on gaining political power. The ruling party is so pledged to the support of a given financial policy that its chief virtue comes to be standing fast in existing relations. Even the defeated party is almost equally involved in the same interested motives. If it comes into power, it cannot easily institute or carry out a scheme of reform. The same net with which its predecessor struggled in vain is at once cast over it, and it can redeem but few of the pledges it made in the hour of distress.

The hold which perverted business relations have on politics is seen in the railroad question. When the Interstate Commerce Commission was established it was supposed to have been granted a control which it has since lost and is struggling in vain to recover. The Commission was instituted to govern rates in behalf of the public welfare. It has sunk into a Board of Council, whose suggestions may or may not be followed. The officers of railroads to whose unfair terms much of the mischief of accumulated wealth has been due are left in control. The evil sprang up in the presence of railroads and courts, and the two are now to be left to correct it. The interstate commerce problem is not one of a tardy and inadequate redress of a wrong after it has been committed, but of anticipating and preventing the injury. Here is a square issue between a method that has signally failed and a better one which the people, nearly twenty years since, intended to put in its place. And yet the commercial and political worlds were never fuller of plausible reasons why the railroads, and not the people, should assign the conditions of traffic. There is a hum in the hive, but no readjustment of its position and relations.

Social equality cannot hold its ground while this abuse of privilege prevails in production and in politics. A wealthy class begins to act in vigorous modification of society. There may remain for a time a percentage of sober citizens, but little affected by these fluctuations, but inherited wealth will be associated with prodigality, will draw to itself dependents and retainers whose interests are identified with its own, and, in a large class, subject to the drift of conventional sentiments, will give rise to admiration and emulation. The assumption which so readily arises from secondary considerations, the servility so indigenous to men, require but little time and opportunity to reappear.

The revival of feelings we have so long repressed occurs the more readily because of the exceedingly strong commercial temper which belongs to us. A high order of ability is disclosed in the pursuit of wealth, and wealth brings a real and still more an ostensible enlargement of power.

Any approach to social equality must be united with some equality in the conditions of life. Collective production now bears this burden of unusual accumulation and expenditure, and is borne down by it. The aggregate gains, waiting to be distributed in many channels, are diverted into a few deep cañons. Ordinary effort meets with increasing obstacles and diminished returns. That separation in society between wealth and indigence, those afloat and those submerged, sets in; a separation which is itself a decay of society, which is increased by its own action, and which, so far, civilization has never escaped.

The education on which we rely to avoid these social evils, and which we have extended with so much care, begins to show traces of the change in public sentiment. Education as a means to manhood is not identical with education as a means to wealth. While the two aims are by no means opposed to each other, they may be pursued in neglect of each other. The earlier education took form when the commercial spirit was less dominant and directed its attention chiefly to general culture. Education is now becoming an opening to an occupation. It thus drops into subordination to production, with an abatement of its own superior character. To become a good citizen and to become a good engineer are not of equal importance. They cannot be made advantageously ruling ideas in distinct courses. Citizenship is the disk which should carry all the florets in the composite flower of our civilization.

In connection with the tendency to turn education into training there comes a growing demand for large endowments,

and the college becomes a petitioner at the feet of wealth. Independence is sacrificed, commercial standards displace ethical ones, and civic principles adapt themselves as best they can to the new allegiance. The banner of success is borne to the front, and those who march must march behind it. Even so detached a pursuit as literary excellence does not wholly escape the secular temper, and the meed of praise comes to be "speculative, amused, undeluded children of the world." Herein is the cynicism of success.

A kindred feeling finds its way into college amusements. In earlier times they were open to all, called for no special training, and came and went as relaxation. Now they are in a high degree exacting and correspondingly spectacular. They have ceased to be sports, and call for serious sacrifices in time, expenditure and exertion. The feeling of the arena, with its urgent demands for success, rules in them. A series of games runs through the college year, and, to the average student, gives coherence and zest to the lagging months. There is a perceptible increase in the number of students who regard a college course, not as an opportunity, but as a means to social distinction to be acquired with the least labor. It may be thought that the strenuous and the indolent temper will be found in conflict. Not so. There were always enough Philistines to see Samson make sport, and enough Roman youth to crowd the amphitheater.

The strongest antagonism to social decay should be found in Christian faith, but faith slowly bends to the conditions which surround it. The Greek Church brings Russia no liberty. Our own religion goes but a little way in carrying sympathetic aid to the working class, or in arousing a sense of the service due from those who lead business. It has been no strange spectacle with us to find one ordering his economic activity in a method utterly subversive of the Kingdom of Heaven, and yet cherishing some detached notion of finding his way into that kingdom. He has provided himself with a night key so that, an opportune moment arising, he may leave his business companions in the street, and drop into this quiet home of the faithful.

The social facts as well as the political facts which accompany this large accumulation of wealth constitute a status which cannot but be an immediate and urgent cause of social changes. The modifications of education and religious faith of which we have spoken are merely symptoms which go to show that these new forces are taking effect and may pass into pronounced disease. It is quite within the range of possibilities that the Standard Oil magnates and their collaborators shall give date to a period in which the self assertion of a few arose once more in the face of human attainments and the hopes of the many. We hear much of induction; what a terrible induction up to the present time goes to establish rank egoism against liberty. We have instant occasion for that eternal vigilance which is not only the price, but the function of liberty.

The Republican party is fast becoming the bondman of plutocracy. Its motto is to "stand pat," careless of discussion or vindication. It has so long prospered by concession that inquiry and resistance are foreign to its spirit. The temper of President Roosevelt, alien to this attitude, may make slight fissures and chip off thin flakes. The Democratic party has broken midway, one extremity plutocratic, the other democratic. There is as yet much hammering here and there, and searching the face of the rock, but the moment a workable seam shall appear many wedges are ready to be driven home. This is made obvious by the unrest of workmen, by scattered revolt in many States, as in Winconsin, by the number, radical character and large vote of secondary parties at the last Presidential election. Our forecast is that one of those sudden changes, which are sure to arise in times of wide pressure, will combine these forces of resistance, and with them sweep the field for another deal in human rights and one more approach toward the Kingdom of Heaven.

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

Mobilizing an Army Division in Japan

BY JOHN G. DUNLOP

Missionary of the Presbyterian Board at Fukui, Japan

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THE —th Division of the Imperial Japanese Army was one of the last to be mobilized. The —th, like most of the other twelve divisions that make up the army, is not concentrated at one point, but divided into three garrisons stationed in or near as many cities or towns, each distant forty or fifty miles from the nearer of the others. The Division trains for military service the young manhood of three out of the more than forty prefectures that constitute the Empire. It consists of two brigades—that is, four regiments, or twelve battalions—of infantry, a regiment of cavalry, four eight-gun batteries of field artillery, one company each of field engineers and army service corps and one field hospital. In the largest city of the divisional district are stationed all but one brigade of infantry, which is divided between two smaller towns of the district, one regiment in each, with brigade headquarters in one of them.

The Division—at least that part of it already with the colors—had for several months impatiently awaited orders for the front. Of course, since the outbreak of the war the usual preparatory measures looking toward mobilization had been taken. Men belonging to the reserves had been required to keep within easy reach of the final call. Reservists in foreign countries had been recalled, so that it was jokingly reported in American papers that the piers in New York were crowded with Russians running away from their fatherland to escape the call to arms, and Japanese reservists hastening back at their personal expense to join their respective corps. Reservists who had just before the war began secured passports allowing them to go abroad, found their passports canceled and their plans all disarranged, had to await in idleness the mobilization of that part of the army to which they belonged.

At last the order for the —th Division came, and as fast as the telegraph could carry it, aided by special runners appointed in the various local Government offices, with the route of each determined beforehand, it sped throughout the district. It found its way into the farmhouses on the plains and the fishermen's huts sheltering behind the sand dunes of the stormy coast. It called from their lonely labor high among the hills the miners and charcoal burners and timber cutters. It ran like wildfire through the towns and cities. It left no class of the population undisturbed. To give an example or two: T. is a round-shouldered, consumptive-looking teacher of Japanese literature in a middle school. He is a mystic, of the Zen sect of Buddhists, and practices for hours together the *zazen*, or sitting in religious meditation, immobile, expressionless, thumbs locked together in a certain way according to the requirements of the sect, and so forth. But some years ago, when he was younger and had a better physique, and was in danger of being taken in the conscription to serve three years as a common soldier, he requested to be received as a "one-year volunteer," and, being able to satisfy the educational and other requirements, he was accepted and put in a year of severer, higher and more varied training than is given to the common soldier. A year after leaving barracks he came back for

three months' further training, this time with the rank of sergeant, and later for another short term, and then found himself gazetted a sub-lieutenant of the First Reserve. The call to arms transferred him in a day from his school desk and *zazen* in the old Zen temple to the command of a company section in the —th infantry regiment. H. is a different sort and every inch a soldier. He was a bright pupil of the Foreign Languages School in Tokyo, and on graduation was employed as interpreter with the Standard Oil Company. As a student the law allowed him to defer military service till his twenty-eighth year, but the time approached when he had either to volunteer for a year or run the risk of being taken by lot from among the eligibles of his year to serve three years in the ranks. He volunteered and had barely reached his rank of sub-lieutenant of reserves when the war broke out. His exceptional knowledge of English has secured him the appointment of interpreter to the Lieutenant-General commanding the Division. Another is a railway engineer, another a telegraph operator, another a Buddhist priest, and still another a Christian preacher. Nearly every school in the country has its staff reduced because of the general retrenchment due to the war, and most of them now suffer a further inconvenience through having one or more of their teachers called away by the order mobilizing the reserves. But the great majority are from the toiling classes, hard of limb and strong of wind and inured to exposure to the elements.

In a few hours the First Reserve men were in motion, not only throughout the three prefectures that sustain this division, but from all parts of the Empire into which its reservists had scattered. There were orderly processions of schoolboys to the railway stations to give their officer-teachers a hearty send-off. There were straggling processions of villagers, many of them none too sober after the farewell feasting, with a reservist in the midst and

Medaled Veterans of Tientsin and Peking Drilling at Hisochima Just Before Departing For Manchuria—11th Infantry Reserves

634 Soldiers, Each Bearing a Small Black Box Representing Coffins.—These Boxes Simply Contained Relics of Childhood, Such as Hair Clippings, Finger Nail Parings, etc., as the Bodies, of Course, Went Down with the Ship

a flag or two and cotton banners bearing patriotic mottoes and the names of their hero, his village and the donors of the banner.

On joining their corps most of the reservists were given billets in the town. Barracks were stretched to their utmost capacity. Bedsteads—for every Japanese "Tommy," accustomed all his life to sleep on a mat on the floor, has a bedstead as soon as he joins the force—were turned out and stacked in the barrack-yard, while the rough pailasses were laid on the floor as close together as possible. But for thousands there was no room in the barracks, and the citizens were called upon to supply billets. Some tried to avoid the obligation by moving into such small quarters that they could not be asked to relinquish any part of them for the soldiery. Not but that the Government pays well for what it demands, but the soldiers are often troublesome and easily get the idea that they are not being given all that the Government pays for. The allowance is 18 cents (American) a day—about $1.25 a week—for each man. An American housekeeper would soon be bankrupt if called on to feed a lot of brawny fellows from farm and work-shop at $1.25 a week. But this is a land where skilled mechanics earn 30 or 35 cents a day at the outside, and where college students commonly get a room and board for 75 cents a week; so the Government's allowance for its soldiers is really generous.

Several weeks were allowed for getting the Division into shape to take the field. There were horses to be purchased by the thousand and broken in to their new work. There were drills and target practice, kit inspections and route marches, night exercises and bivouacs. The horses made the greatest confusion. When the Division finally set out it included 6,000 horses. In a section of the country where men, women and little children are the beasts of burden, toiling along mile after mile of the country roads with immense loads of timber, stone, farm produce, etc., it was a mystery where so many horses came from in so short a time. The Brit-

ish War Office pays £40 a head for its horses. Not so the Japanese. It is a question whether it pays one tenth as much, and it maintains no expensive remount department either. True, the horses are the veriest scrubs in appearance, and in conduct merit the worst that has been said about them in the books on Japan. But they are hardy and easily kept, and on the field they straighten up till even the much vaunted Cossacks are no longer a terror to them and their riders. But till they reach the field their conduct is atrocious. It is whispered that on the cars as they journeyed toward the port of embarkation many men were injured by the horses, and during their training it was a daily spectacle to see a number of them run amuck on the parade-ground. Some went over the edge and tumbled with their riders into a deep ravine, and two or three men were killed. But what did that matter? These were the fellows of those who swarmed like locusts up the hights at Kyu-lien and over the hillside at Nanshan, and with as little fear of death as the locusts themselves.

There were drills and gymnastics to restore elasticity, to quicken and straighten the walk, and make the men *au fait* again with the manual. Boots at first were a sore trial, for most of them had not had a boot on since the day they left the barracks. The mere wearing of a uniform was an intolerable hardship. Here, for instance, is F., whom I have literally seen a great deal of for several summers past. The great part of the year he goes about his work as a fisherman, stark but for a loin-cloth, and sometimes, when the sea bottom is dirty after a storm and the nets get foul he is not particular whether he has that on or not. When he rejoined his corps it must have taken him many days to get used to the bothersome Western things again and make him the trim *joto-hei* (first-class private) he used to be.

There were many spectators of the doings on the parade-grounds, and a new interest on the part of the populace in "Reveille," "Boot and Saddle," "As-

Troops Practicing on the Parade-ground

Views at the Review

sembly" and "Dinners." To a foreigner the exercises were chiefly interesting for the wonderful contrast which they presented to the parade-ground spectacles of 15 or 20 years ago. Then we laughed at the awkward drill, even of the Guards, as we saw them on the great open space before the palace in Tokyo. But for a long time we have ceased to laugh. We find some amusement in noticing the strange translations of Western military commands. "Dress!" for example, becomes "Heels in line!" and "Rise, double!" is "Rise, running feet!" It is interesting, too, to see the struggles of a language that is anything but crisp and brusque to adapt itself to military uses. The imperative is little heard in Japan off the drill-ground. There it is not only used, but used in a manner that does violence to Japanese etymology, the verb being put before the noun as in English—"Shoulder arms!" "Pile arms!"—but directly contrary to Japanese usage, and a third word in such sentences, denoting the objective case, being dropped altogether.

Target practice became of critical importance with the prospect of having something living, with a gun in his hands, to shoot at before long. Colonel S., of the —th, is an officer who believes less in drills than in learning to shoot straight, and there was incessant practice at the rifle butts of his regiment. The men were taught intelligently to choose a mark and fire at it, while volley firing was discouraged. Such instruction accounts for the amazing effect of the Japanese fire in the engagements hitherto fought.

The route marches were a severe test. T., a narrow-chested primary school teacher, weighing about 110 pounds, was serving the customary six weeks in garrison required of such teachers once after graduating from normal school. He called on me one day in July and looked so haggard that I asked him whether he had been ill.

"No, but I was on a route march yesterday with the full kit on."

"How far did you go?"

"Oh, a little over thirty miles."

"You must have been exhausted. Did many fall out?" (It had been a broiling day.)

"Fall out? Why, no one fell out. We would be ashamed to fall out. Of course, it was hard, but we sang *Gunka* (patriotic songs) and felt refreshed."

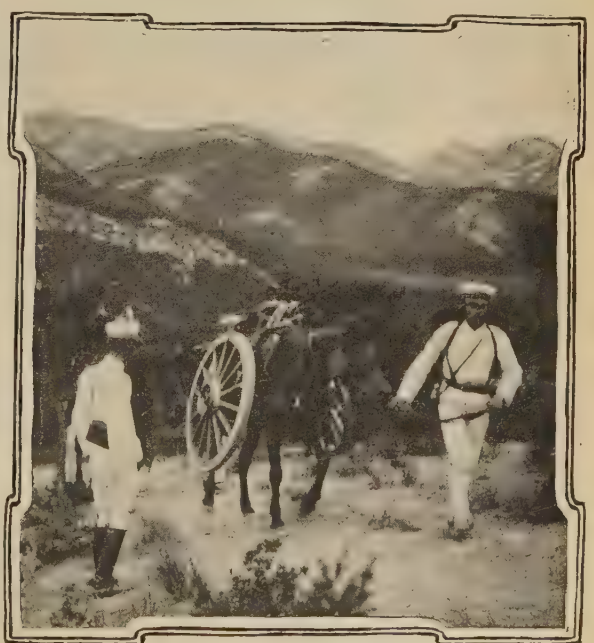
I went back in memory to a holiday parade of militia on a July day twenty years ago, and recalled the self-satisfaction of those who were not among the 20 or more out of a few hundred who were overcome by the heat and gave practice to the ambulance corps.

And bivouacs. Riding down the coast one day I came on the —th regiment bivouacked in a scrubby pine grove near the shore. They set out in fine weather and now it was a pitiless rainstorm. But they had come out for a certain exercise and they would go through with it. A couple of thousand soldiers were huddled in groups of 5 to 15 under the little pines, eating their rice and pickle. A few were grumbling because they had forgotten chopsticks, and were trying to make chopsticks out of the pine twigs.

"Boys, you'll have harder things than 'no chopsticks' soon"—and it has come to pass, for their regiment was cut up outside of Port Arthur a month later, and their rugged old colonel, who seemed more reckless of the storm that day than any of those about him, was among the first to fall.

Religious officers took their men for farewell services at the Shinto shrines. Others performed a duty of a very different character. They hunted out wearers of the *sen-nin-riki,* or "thousand-man-power" waist-bands, and in at least one regiment of the Division there was a public bonfire of these popular charms. The *sen-nin-riki* are pieces of yellow cotton stuff stamped with a thousand black dots, through each of which a thread is passed and tied by a separate female friend of the soldier for whom the charm is intended or sympathizer with its object. Protected with 1,000 good wishes from 1,000 different persons, the wearer is supposed to be proof against the enemy's bullets. The *sen-nin-riki* makers could give points to the chain-letter fiend at home. They stand at the street corners and beg women passers-by to add a stitch. They invade places of public assembly, and one instance came under the notice of the writer where one of them entered a Christian church and passed the charm from seat to seat among the women during the sermon. An American lady missionary not long in the country put in her stitch with the rest, and was aghast afterward on learning the meaning of what she had done.

Finally one day the word flew from mouth to mouth that the Division had at last got the route. The irruption of the Vladivostok squadron into the Japan Sea had caused a postponement, but now the hour when each unit was to entrain was posted up, and they were surely to go, and the excitement reached a feverish pitch. By this time the tests to weed out the least fit had been completed—races in heavy marching order and obstacle races—and unspeakable was the grief and shame of those who were to be left behind. Farewell visits from all sorts of delegations to the commanding officers had been paid. During the last couple of days near relatives of the departing soldiers were allowed to visit them, and along every road toward evening were to be met red-eyed women, often with infants on their backs, old men, and little children, trudging home after the final parting. Many of them went back to a hard struggle for mere sustenance. There are a number of societies doing an admirable work for the families of soldiers, and there has been manifested a degree of philanthropic zeal that the Japanese were hardly supposed to be capable of, but after all is done only a small fraction of the sore has been touched, and there are tens of thousands of cases where the distress is acute. City families fare worst. In the country there is more neighborliness. Food is abundant and readily shared. Farm help likewise. But townspeople know less and care less about one another's welfare, and there have been cases not a few of death from starvation or suicide because of poverty. The field



Japanese Artillery Transporting a 7½ Cm. Mountain Gun Across the Hills

pay of the soldiers is a little higher than what they get at home, but in any case it never counts. Privates are divided into three classes, according to efficiency, but even the highest class receive less than ten cents a day on the field. In the old days the oldest son of a family was exempt from service; also families in the large northern island of Hokkaido (Yezo), to which the Government encouraged emigration; but with the doubling of the military establishment after the war with China ten years ago no such merciful measures were considered longer possible, and now the conscription spares none.

Take a look at the men as they entrain. After hard training and strict selection they look fit and "hard as nails." The infantry seem sawed off at a uniform standard of about 5 feet 3 inches. There are no short men in the center and tall ones in the wings. Taller men are taken for the other arms of the service, and the men of the artillery and military train especially are big, thick-chested, heavy-limbed fellows, who, man for man, could hold their own anywhere. All are in new field service uniforms of khaki. They are neat looking at first, but in a few days shabbier than the old white summer uniforms, and they never regain their first glory as the white ones do.

The officers are a businesslike, serious looking lot of men. No dilettanti among them. No aristocrats—except those who are soldiers first and aristocrats afterward. No rich men's sons who are officers because they do not know anything else to do with themselves, and join the service for a good time, a uniform and a handle to their names. Every Japanese officer is a scientific soldier, and it is no drawback here, as it is in some armies, to be scientific. The more scientific the better. Up to the rank of major promotion is half by seniority and half by selection. For every officer promoted by seniority one is advanced on his merits. Beyond major promotion is for merit alone. In the regimental mess-room you will see blackboard representations of Sadowa, Metz, Plevna, and other modern sieges and battles, and if you stop for a moment before one of them some officer is ready with an enthusiastic explanation of the affair and its possible applications in the present campaign. In an adjoining office are colored charts of all the Russian uniforms and marks of rank, and every officer and non-com. knows them off.

To the unpracticed eye it is not easy to distinguish the officers from the men, and, in fact, there is no great gulf fixed between officers and rank and file as in some armies of the West. There is no snobbish talk in Japan about the military and naval academies being the only "schools for gentlemen" in the country. These officers are a democratic lot. It is surprising to find, in glancing through the newspaper sketches of killed and wounded officers, how many have risen from the ranks. "Why," said Major M. to me the other day, "General Baron Kodama, who is Marshal Oyama's Chief of Staff, was a sergeant with me in Osaka over 30 years ago. But," he continued, "Kodama was the best of us." And he went on to say that General Yamaguchi, who died lately in a high staff appointment in Tokyo, was a non-com. in Osaka at the same time. Such facts as these assure a wonderful unity in the force. There is not one *esprit de corps* among the officers and another among the men, but one for the whole army. Men write home in affectionate terms of their company officers. Officers write of shedding bitter tears over the loss of a capable non-com. or a favorite orderly. One young officer does not know whether to be pleased over his promotion to command a company, since it takes him away from the men of the company he has served with for years past.

Once on the cars the Division went through to Hirashima without change or detraining, except for meals at divisional points, where huge dining-halls had been erected. It was not moved with any remarkable rapidity, the regular commercial traffic being interfered with as little as possible. It takes, in round numbers, 100 trains to move a division—1,300 trains, therefore, to carry the Japanese army. By sending out 12 or 13 trains a day, the whole division was got under wav in 8 days, and centralized at the port of embarkation in 10, within 3 days' sail of the field of war. This is striking enough compared

with what Russia can do. According to the military critic of the London *Times* it takes two and a half months to move a force of 41,000 men and 17,000 horses from Moscow to Mukden. This Division, of nearly or quite 30,000 men, was in its first action a month from the day its first trainload set out for the front, and it had already been nearly two weeks on the Liao-tung peninsula before that action occurred.

The uninformed idea no doubt is that

A Russian Soldier Shot in the Arm Attended by Nurses—Miss Wyeki and Miss Mishiro

as Japan takes these immense armies one by one to the Asiatic mainland, the islands are rapidly denuded of soldiers. This is far from being the case. The —th Division was hardly away till the several barracks were overflowing again —with the reserve conscripts and the Second Reserve. The latter are men who have served 3 years with the colors and 4 years with the First Reserve, and now have a further period of 10 years (only this month, October, lengthened from 5 years to 10) in the Second Reserve, followed by 8 years in the Territorial Army, a militia maintained for home defense and not called out except in extreme need. At 37 their obligation for foreign service is completed, and at 45, after the 8 years in the Territorial Army, their military obligation is completely fulfilled. They have had 25 years of it. The reserve conscripts are supernumeraries, young men who, while up to the standard in every way, escaped the lot in the conscription. Till this month they were divided, again by lot, into two classes. The first class were called into garrison for 90 days' training within a few months after they were first examined for the conscription at the age of twenty, and obliged during the succeeding 12 years to report yearly for examination. The second class had no obligations, but were simply kept on a register as available for training and service in an emergency. The new regulations published the other day abolish the distinction between first and second

class reserve conscripts, making a certain amount of training obligatory for every young man who passes the physical examination. As camp diseases and losses in battle deplete the numbers on the fighting line, these reserve conscripts and Second Reserve men are moved forward to fill the vacancies.

FUKUI, JAPAN.

City Government

BY GOLDWIN SMITH, D.C.L.

I HAVE just become a member of the National Municipal League, which has for its object the improvement of municipal government. Mr. Bryce speaks of the government of great cities as the one conspicuous failure of the United States. It is generally regarded as about the most knotty problem which we have to solve upon this continent. To me it seems that the problem is really solved, and that the difficulty with which we have to contend is that of getting the solution adopted. There is on this continent, so far as I can learn, one city thoroughly and securely well governed. That city is Washington, which is administered, not by an annually elected Mayor and Council, but by an expert, stable and really responsible government. All the services there appear to be good; everybody seems to be well satisfied. There is no suspicion of jobbery or corruption. Residence, I am told, is attracted by the goodness of the administration. Half the expense, it is true, is contributed by the Federal Government. But the Federal Government, an assessor told me, owns a very large part of the interest, and from whatever source the money comes, the purity of the administration is the same. Wonderful is the improvement in the city since the time when I was the guest of Seward and had to pick my way through a quagmire from his door to the State buildings, where I was to have the never-to-be-forgotten honor of an interview with Abraham Lincoln.

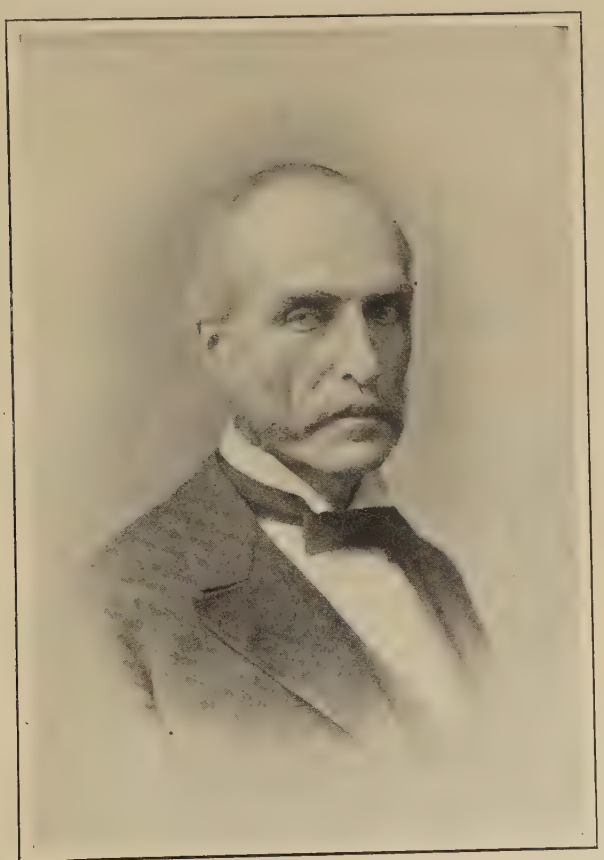
From cities on the continent under an elective form of government is heard in accents more or less acute the same cry of woe. It is needless to recount the municipal history of New York, where the domination of Tammany, lawless as it is, seems to be the final resource of despair. The accounts of municipal government at Philadelphia represent a reign of organized brigandage, such as it would seem hardly possible to believe that a community of free men could endure. From Minneapolis the other day came appalling revelations. They are coming now from St. Louis. Very bad, I am told, has been the state of affairs at Syracuse. Chicago is notorious, and has had no parallel in Europe.

In Canada we have happily not had the gross corruption of some of your great American cities. Of jobbery we have probably had our share. An honest member of a city council has been known to leave it, saying that he was sick of it, as there never was a straight vote. But our general complaints have been of lack of special capacity, of stability, of foresight, of real responsibility, leading to maladministration and waste. In Toronto our elections are troubled by the ambition and cupidity of rival sects and nationalities. They have more than once been troubled and are always in danger of being troubled by the action of political party. An attempt at a financial crisis to put a leading financier in the Mayoralty was baffled by popular jealousy acting through an unlimited suffrage. By the same influence a ward politician was once elected as Water Commissioner against our most eminent engineer. With the system of annual

elections, forcing the aldermen to be always angling for votes, demagogism is inevitable and its influence is greatly felt. A step has recently been taken in the right direction by the partial separation of the administrative from the legislative functions of the Council through the institution of an elective Board of Controllers. We can hardly yet judge with certainty of the result. But this at all events is a recognition of the right principle, that of separation of the administrative from the legislative or political and consignment of the administrative to expert hands.

At intervals, when maladministration and pillage have reached an intolerable point, the suffering community loses patience; some one like Mr. Folk, at St. Louis, is found to take the lead; and there is a spasmodic movement of reform. William Tweed's gang is broken up and its leader is put into Sing Sing. But the spasm of reform is soon followed by relapse, and corruption resumes its sway. You have a general reign of abuse modified by occasional convulsions.

We are trying to run a city with a village organization. That, in few words, appears to be the real account of the trouble. The system of popular election may do for a village, the concerns of which are simple, while people know each other and can exercise a collective choice in their elections. Extended to a great city, it breaks down. The concerns of a great city are such as only special skill and experience can manage aright. The people, not knowing each other, have no power of collective choice. Leading citizens cannot leave their business and the business of their stockholders to attend to municipal affairs. The inevitable con-



GOLDWIN SMITH

sequences are the ward politician, and the lapse of the city into the hands, almost always of incompetence, too often of organized corruption. City government becomes the pursuit of men who have "retired from trade or from whom trade has retired." The minor offices are sought as the first rung of the municipal ladder. I have heard of a case of a Library Board, of which, tho it had been running for a quarter of a century, not a single literary man had been a member. I could mention the case of an active citizen who in thirty years has only once or twice known enough of any candidate for the Education Board to mark his ballot.

The elective system comes down to us from the Middle Ages, when a city was no larger than a modern village. Administration in those days was simple. There were no city services of any importance, no fire brigade, no water works, no sewerage but the kennel, no public schools, no roads and sidewalks to be kept in repair, no police but Dogbery and Verges, or in case of public danger a levy of the citizens *en masse*. The leading men dwelt not in suburban villas, but in the heart of the city, knew all the people, and, no doubt, kept the administration practically in their own hands. In England, before the Municipal Reform Act, the corporations generally had become close. The business consisted largely in the control of trade and the management of trade guilds. But it was also to a considerable extent political, consisting in the assertion of city liberties and privileges against the King, the Lord and the Abbot. The proper sphere of popular election is politics, not administration.

If in English cities matters are better than they are in the great cities in this continent it is partly, at least, because the social structure of those communities is different, the influence of leading men is greater, and they take more part in civic life. But there as here large bodies of people, who know nothing of each other, are without power of collective choice; the consequence is that municipal elections are run by political party, a system of which the vices are obvious and which points to the evolution of a Tammany. At Birmingham, Mr. Ostrogorski tells us, Mr. Chamberlain's Liberal organization excluded the Conservatives from public life. The Conservatives were dislodged from every position in the local government, from every representative body even of an entirely non-political character, from charitable institutions, from the governing boards of schools. Thus they came to identify the interests of Birmingham with those of the Liberal party, and to regard them with lukewarmness, almost with indifference. This is not a wholesome state of things. Mr. Ostrogorski's report on the state of Birmingham itself, the paragon of the system, is that the effect is very far from wholesome. He is told by a leading member of the dominant party that in the Council barely a third of the members are men of average ability, that the rest are nonentities, and that the only hope is that in twenty years' time the deterioration of the Council will be such that the system will bring its own destruction, the sickened and disgusted population will rise in revolt. Recent accounts of the financial condition of the great cities show a state of indebtedness which is causing great alarm, and which it may be suspected has its source, in some measure at least, in the spendthrift angling for popularity characteristic of political party. Demagogism is an inherent vice of the system of administration by popular election.

Berlin, we are told, is well administered with a system partly elective. But it appears that the Mayor is an expert and permanent, and that property is represented in the vote. The raising and expenditure of money is the chief work of a municipal government, and where property is not represented you have a joint-stock company run by a minority, sometimes a very small minority of the stock. A case might, I believe, be named of a first-rate candidate for the Mayoralty polling fully three-fourths of the taxpaying property of the city and being beaten by the other fourth. Yet no class suffers more from municipal maladministration than the poorest, which, having the fewest appliances for comfort and health at home, stands most in need of those afforded by the city. The poor man if he understood his own interest would gladly exchange his illusory vote

for the advantages of a skilled administration.

These elective municipalities, tho supposed to be responsible to the people, are as devoid of real responsibility as they are of administrative skill and foresight. The delinquent, his term over, slips back into the crowd. I could point to a case in which a very large sum had been wasted on a public work through negligence on the part of the committee by whom the execution of the work ought to have been controlled. When the reckoning day came one only of those who had been responsible for the neglect remained to answer for it, and that one man was on the point of retirement.

Nobody would desire to take from the people at large any power of which it is possible that they should make an intelligent use. The more we act not only for the general good, but as a community, the better. But when it is shown that nothing but evil to the people comes to the people from the system, and that, the elections being governed by the wire-puller, the exercise of the power by the citizens at large is an illusion, to resist beneficial change on democratic principle is surely to drag democratic principle through the mire.

No permanent improvement can be hoped from convulsive attempts at reform, unless they go the length of a vigilance committee. They are sure to be followed by a relapse, and it is vain to expect that men absorbed in important business will give their time to municipal affairs. They will prefer to the loss of time any not intolerable amount of mismanagement and even of robbery. The only effective remedy is that to which the change in the city constitution of Toronto points. Let the administrative functions be placed in the hands of skilled, permanent and truly responsible administrators, not chosen by the blind chances of a popular election, the voters in which have no means of discernment or of a collective choice, but by some intelligent authority. If the authority is itself elective, as in the case of the Governor of a State, the appointment would be by election once removed. Let popular election be confined to the legislative body. The people would be resigning a power which, where there is no possibility of collective choice and they are at the mercy of the wire-puller, is a mere illusion, and would gain comfort, convenience and health. If this is hopeless, it is because democracy has not yet fully completed its destructive era and the constructive era is still to come.

Toronto, Canada.

A Preacher

BY WILLIAM CLEAVER WILKINSON

Behold him standing there, erect and tall,
Watched by those thousands of fixed, eager eyes;
Hear him. That voice! What matter of surprise
The heartsome accents hold his hearers all
Rapt and suspended in delightful thrall;
So frank, free, generous, cordial in his guise,
He seems to hail you comrade, comrade-wise,
And for response of comrade from you call.
The happy genius to be grateful his,
And an engaging fondness for profuse
Profession of indebtedness it is
That in such presence laps you in sweet truce
To other than all noble thought and high,
And one large love to all beneath the sky.

University of Chicago

New Clairvaux

BY EDWARD P. PRESSEY

[We have all heard of social settlements in the slums of cities, but social settlements in the country are a new idea. The way the New Clairvaux Colony attempts to meet the social and industrial needs of the decaying New England country town is told by the Rev. Mr. Pressey in the following interesting article.—EDITOR.]

ONE object of New Clairvaux is to make country life interesting, and I am going to tell of that. But I also want at the start to make it very clear that our chief motive has been to bring new life into dead places. And to do that a very simple idea has possessed us: To become *ministers*. Before, some of us were ministers in the metaphorical sense of being mouth-pieces for the people. We now become participators in the daily life.

The hill towns of New England lacked much. Many considered them failures and wrecks. Herein was our challenge, a poor and needy parish, something hard to do for the State's and the nation's welfare. Something that could not be accomplished by words alone or by sedentary gentlemen of agreeable literary qualifications. Here was the work of a true *ministry*. We accepted the challenge.

The farmer persistently claimed there was not a good living in his farm and spoke grudgingly often of the seven hundred dollars in cash divided between the two ministers of the town. We accepted the challenge and dropped the whole of our five hundred dollars and bought a farm on the small payment plan and continued to preach with a better heart. We were under obligations to prove or disprove the grumble about a living or forever hold our peace. For we had preached a concrete Christianity that concerned the way of life in this world, a life that by the spirit and in strict accordance with moral law should make the desert blossom as the rose.

New Clairvaux is a school of methods of applying our long time beliefs to practice. And here follows the plain story of four years of it. How little we dreamed that so simple a proposition and

Abandoned Farm Turned Into a Settlement

The Village Shop by an Ancient Mill Race

the sober following out of simple duty would work out so much like a popular romance. The truth is stranger than fiction and duty more interesting than adventure.

There is a hill town in the Hoosac Mountains named Rowe, after that Revolutionary town father of Boston, who lost the tea without complaint in a famous Tea Party. Rowe is a fertile town of the sky, bordered by precipices and streams. It is a land of the wood flowers and the wood birds and simonpure Yankee stock of wonderful traditions and old-fashioned ideals and iron individuality, of sweet children so far as there were any, of abandoned farms and decadence. I had skirmished in other parishes of the home missionary field, but this was the first parish that took hold of my heart with a love that has grown into the passion of an exile as the years go by.

It was my purpose which preceded my public consecration to do great things for Rowe. And when there were two of us the purpose was increased. We tried many things. But we were far too ignorant at first of the laws of the grain in human nature. But we analyzed the needs pretty clearly in the course of four years and made the mistake of youth in publishing that analysis under the impression that it would be balm. The effect, however, was that of an acid. That is why New Clairvaux is in Montague on the Connecticut River, forty miles nearer Boston; but it is the working out of the same purpose for the same conditions of life.

In the year 1900, at Montague, in the heart of the same rural county of Franklin, which does not boast of a single city, a vision came to me. New Montague has been written up by Rollin Lynde Hartt as a part of "Sweet Auburn," his deserted village, after Goldsmith. Montague is a place of many brooks and rivers in narrow meadows, and surrounded by high mountains, a barren desert, and the broad, bridgeless Connecticut. I put my vision down in writing the same summer and it has since been printed many times. It was a vision of what was to come hereafter in place of the dying institutions of the fathers in these beautiful towns—nay, of the already dead institutions and dead lives of my people. The question was immediate and had an immediate answer. The six years' consciousness of the needs had unconsciously ripened an answer.

At any rate this is what I did after a little writing and a summer of further hard and specific study: I made a test for myself to see whether I had any efficiency at raising a little money. I found that I could raise money. In the fall of 1901 and at intervals through the winter I raised about $1,200. I bought a printing outfit, a few carpenters' tools, and finally the farm, meeting the first payment of $400. Then I took in several boys and girls of families with problems, both from the city and country, to raise with our own. In the next year we were carrying the burden of a family of old-fashioned size. We had thrown in our lot completely with the people to study and solve their problems with them. The parsonage was now a swarming hive of industry and life. The very attic and every shed and the little shop in the yard by the old canal and the old barn burst with activities. Meanwhile the old broken down Unitarian meeting house was assuming fresh color, too, and felt again the tramp of young feet.

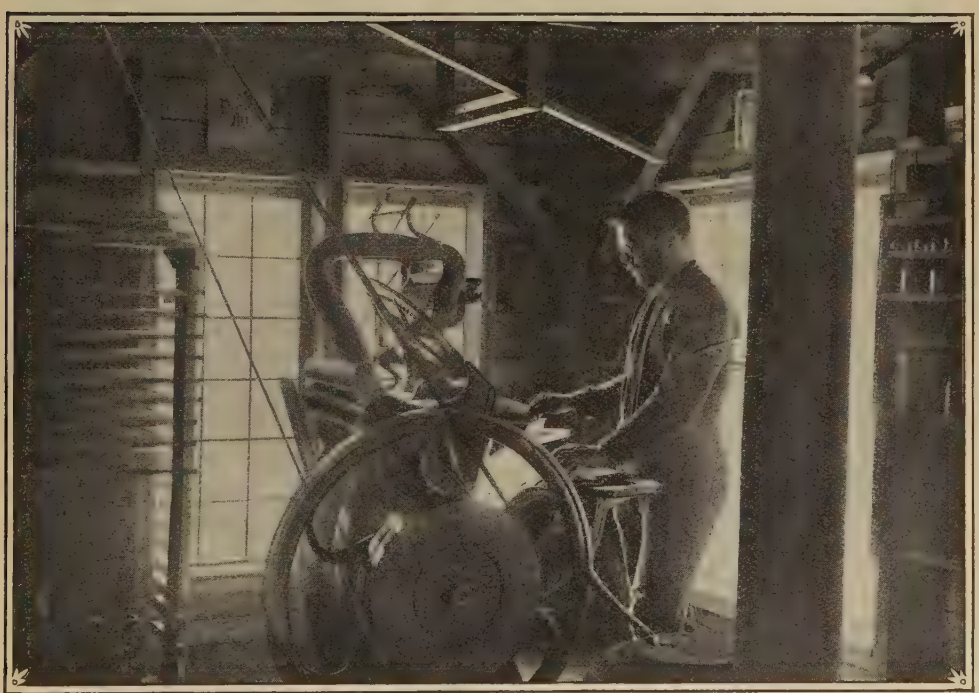
Type Room in the Village Shop

Five or six times in three years the old parsonage working hive has swarmed with the new movement into adjacent parts of the village and town. The process has been one of slow, steady, natural increase. The first swarm took a portion of the industry to a beautiful new shop we had been able to build ideally suited to our purposes, a little back from the village street, by an ancient mill race. The printery and carpenter shop were moved there in the spring of 1903. These began immediately under the circumstances to body forth a character of their own. Other industries were provided space for development later on. One room is the repository of literature of all the good causes espoused by New Clairvaux—the peace movement, right relationship of races, universal religion, industrial education, the country and city problem, the simple life, the principles of co-operation, the political idealism of socialism, the cause of the individual against society, the woman's cause, right relationship with children, intensive agriculture and handicrafts, and other subjects. A missionary work is further carried on from this center by a monthly publication, *Country Time and Tide,*

which represents the theory and practice of New Clairvaux in its various departments and associations, and by voice of the members, who speak of the work in many places and who help organize arts and crafts movements in many hill towns. "The New Clairvaux Arts and Crafts Society" also has its headquarters and permanent exhibit rooms in the Village Shop. This society is made up at present of forty families of the old town and surrounding and distant towns, the latest application for membership being from the Province of Quebec, Canada.

The second time the parsonage hive swarmed the minister's family and school went out to the farm, bag and baggage, to get more space for the young life winter. Delightful work rooms for looms, dye houses, laboratories, etc., have been planned out and partly materialized. We are studying modern conveniences applicable to country houses and work.

Our beginnings upon little or nothing have had many of the hardships and all of the zest of pioneering the country for the first time. We have often compared ourselves and been compared with the Pilgrims at Plymouth. But there is this difference: We find many of our neighbors good carpenters. We have furnished new courage and fresh views of farm life, and they have helped us with their continuous experience with the soil and climate and their better teams and



Craftsman at the Press

away from the village streets. A smaller family with looms and spinning wheels came in to occupy the emptied space and join in the forward jogging work.

The one farm has again multiplied into four, with more than a hundred acres of land. The old houses are gradually being fitted into "settlement" homes, with ample firesides and many books, the particular joy of a remote country house in machinery. There is a ready basis upon which to co-operate with all own town's-people. What we find the people discouraged about are, first of all, the monotony of the old rounds and then the bad economics of all they can see in it when all is done. It is our task where these things are so to show a life that is by no means monotonous, to show a year, a winter even, that is all too short

and that is richly productive of the necessities and the culture of life, even without a change in the acts of Congress. We fail and succeed in doing this on equal terms with the poorest of our neighbors, without salary, without even tools, without stock, without land in the beginning to call our own.

Such in outline is the New Clairvaux movement. I am aware of the questions that arise and will briefly answer them by themselves, as they are quite apart from a picture of the work as a whole.

In a Settlement Farm House

1. *Is New Clairvaux communistic?* No. It is individualistic. We believe in co-operation in details of life wherever that is a manifest advantage. We have many such enterprises, both formal and informal.

2. *Can you get a decent living and how do you meet expenses?* Yes, we can get a decent living. One or two men are printers and have a very good business. Several are farmers and doing as well as anybody. Others are skilled carpenters. One or two are expert poultrymen. There are many avocations. Our people are sensible work people of competent experience in getting a living by the work they have brought here.

3. *Do the handicrafts amount to much economically?* As avocations they are a very important item indeed. There is a great and rapidly growing demand for hand-made goods, if they are artistic and well made. We sell all our excellent work and much that is poor, judged by the best standards. Our people produce much, especially in the winter months. But it has been impossible to get a surplus for a representative permanent exhibit at home, there have been such quick sales. As education and art, however, the handicrafts have their most valuable place in the community, however great their economic value may be. It is a great fact that creative art is brought into the program of daily life in hundreds of country families.

4. *What are the terms of admission to New Clairvaux?* An independent occupation as a basis of self-support, a desire toward the sort of thing we are doing, and a self-election to the community.

Many come with or without their worldly effects and go. A cumulative community of the few whom it just fits stay and work things out to their own liking. New Clairvaux is entirely a growth and not an artificial organization. There are no rules or constitutions but the thoughts and aspirations of its entire constituency. These have great variety, with certain common tendencies toward the practice of Christianity.

MONTAGUE, MASS.

The Story of an Irish Cook

[This article is sent to us by one of the best known literary women of America, who is so interested in the biographical articles we have been publishing of late that she thinks this story of her former cook ought to be included in the series.—EDITOR.]

I DON'T know why anybody wants to hear my history. Nothing ever happened to me worth the tellin' except when my mother died. Now she was an extraordinary person. The neighbors all respected her, an' the minister. "Go ask Mrs. McNabb," he'd say to the women in the neighborhood here when they come wantin' advice.

But about me—I was born nigh to Limavaddy; it's a pretty town close to Londonderry. We lived in a peat cabin, but it had a good thatched roof. Mother put on that roof. It isn't a woman's work, but she—was able for it.

There were sivin childher of us. John an' Matthew they went to Australia. Mother was layin' by for five year to get their passage money. They went into the bush. We heard twice from thim and then no more. Not another word and that is forty year gone now—on account of them not reading and writing. Learning isn't cheap in them old countries as it is here, you see. I suppose they're dead now—John would be ninety now—and in heaven. They were honest men. My mother sent Joseph to Londonderry to larn the weaver's trade. My father he never was a steddy worker. He took to the drink early in life. My mother an' me an' Tilly we worked in the field for Squire Varney. Yes, plowin' an' seedin' and diggin'—any farm work he'd give us. We did men's work, but we didn't get men's pay. No, of course not. In winter we did lace work for a merchant in Londonderry. (Ann still can embroider beautifully.) It was pleasanter nor diggin' after my hands was fit for it. But it took two weeks every year to clean and soften my hands for the needle.

Pay was very small and the twins—that was Maria and Philip—they were too young to work at all. What did we eat? Well, just potatoes. On Sundays, once a month, we'd maybe have a bit of flitch. When the potatoes rotted—that was the hard times! Oh, yes, I mind the famine years. An' the cornmeal that the 'Mericans sent. The folk said they'd rather starve nor eat it. We didn't know how to cook it. Here I eat corn dodgers and fried mush fast enough.

Maria—she was one of the twins—she died the famine year of the typhus and—well, she sickened of the herbs and roots we eat—we had no potatoes.

Mother said when Maria died, "There's a curse on ould green Ireland and we'll get out of it." So we worked an' saved for four year an' then Squire Varney helped a bit an' we sent Tilly to America. She had always more head than me. She came to Philadelphia and got a place for general housework at Mrs. Bent's. Tilly got but two dollars a week, bein' a greenhorn. But she larned hand over hand, and Mrs. Bent kept no other help and laid out to teach her. She larned her to cook and bake and to wash and do up shirts—all American fashion. Then Tilly axed three dollars a week. Mother always said, "Don't ax a penny more than you're worth. But know your own vally and ax that."

She had no expenses and laid by money enough to bring me out before

the year was gone. I sailed from Londonderry. The ship was a sailin' vessel, the "Mary Jane." The passage was $12. You brought your own eating, your tea an' meal, an' most had flitch. There was two big stoves that we cooked on. The steerage was a dirty place and we were eight weeks on the voyage—over time three weeks. The food ran scarce, I tell you, but the captain gave some to us, and them that had plenty was kind to the others. I've heard bad stories of things that went on in the steerage in them old times—smallpox and fevers and starvation and worse. But I saw nothing of them in my ship. The folks were decent and the captain was kind.

When I got here Mrs. Bent let Tilly keep me for two months to teach me—me bein' such a greenhorn. Of course I worked for her. Mr. Bent was foreman then in Spangler's big mills. After two months I got a place. They were nice appearing people enough, but the second day I found out they were Jews. I never had seen a Jew before, so I packed my bag and said to the lady, "I beg your pardon, ma'am, but I can't eat the bread of them as crucified the Saviour." "But," she said, "he was a Jew." So at that I put out. I couldn't hear such talk. Then I got a place for general housework with Mrs. Carr. I got $2 till I learned to cook good, and then $3 and then $4. I was in that house as cook and nurse for twenty-two years. Tilly lived with the Bents till she died, eighteen years. Mr. Bent come to be partner in the mills and got rich, and they moved into a big house in Germantown and kept a lot of help and Tilly was housekeeper. How did we keep our places so long? Well, I think me and Tilly was clean in our work and we was decent, and, of course, we was honest. Nobody living can say that one of the McNabbs ever wronged him of a cent. Mrs. Carr's interests was my interests. I took better care of her things than she did herself, and I loved the childher as if they was my own. She used to tell me my sin was I was stingy. I don't know. The McNabbs are no wasteful folk. I've worn one dress nine year and it looked decent then. Me and Tilly saved till we brought Joseph and Phil over, and they went into Mr. Bent's mills as weaver and spool boy and then they saved, and we all brought out my mother and father. We rented a little house in Kensington for them. There was a parlor in it and kitchen and two bedrooms and bathroom and marble door step, and a bell. That was in '66, and we paid nine dollars a month rent. You'd pay double that now. It took all our savings to furnish it, but Mrs. Bent and Mrs. Carr gave us lots of things to go in. To think of mother having a parlor and marble steps and a bell! They came on the old steamer "Indiana" and got here at night, and we had supper for them and the house all lighted up. Well, you ought to have seen mother's old face! I'll never forget that night if I live to be a hundred. After that mother took in boarders and Joseph and Phil was there. We all put every cent we earned into building associations. So Tilly owned a house when she died and I own this one now. Our ladies told us how to put the money so as to breed more, and we never spent a cent we could save. Joseph pushed on and got big wages and started a flour store, and Phil went to night-school and got a place as clerk. He married a teacher in the Kensington public school. She was a showy miss! Silk dress and feathers in her hat!

Father died soon after he come. The drink here wasn't as wholesome for him as it was in Ireland. Poor father! He was a good-hearted man, but he wasn't worth a penny when he died.

Mother lived to be eighty. She was respected by all Kensington. The night she died she said: "I have much to praise God for. I haven't a child that is dependent on the day's work for the day's victuals. Every one of them owns a roof to cover him."

Joseph did well in his flour store. He has a big one on Market Street now and lives in a pretty house out in West Philadelphia. He's one of the wardens in his church out there and his girls give teas and go to reading clubs.

But Phil is the one to go ahead! His daughter Ann—she was named for me, but she calls herself Antoinette—is engaged to a young lawyer in New York. He gave her a diamond engagement ring the other day. And his son, young Phil, is in politics and a member of councils. He makes money hand over hand. He

has an automobile and a fur coat, and you see his name at big dinners and him making speeches. No saving of pennies or building associations for Phil.

It was Phil that coaxed me to give up work at Mrs. Carr's and to open my house for boarders here in Kensington. His wife didn't like to hear it said I was working in somebody's kitchen. I've done well with the boarders. I know just how to feed them so as to lay by a little sum every year. I heard that young Phil told some of his friends that he had a queer old aunt up in Kensington who played poor, but had a great store of money hoarded away. He shouldn't have told a story like that. But young folks will be young! I like the boy. He is certainly bringing the family into notice in the world. Last Sunday's paper had his picture and one of the young lady he is going to marry in New York. It called him the young millionaire McNabb. But I judge he's not that. He wanted to borrow the money I have laid by in the old bank at Walnut and Seventh the other day and said he'd double it in a week. No such work as that for me! But the boy certainly is a credit to the family!

Four Weeks in Venezuela

BY GARDNER RICHARDSON

[The fresh excitement over political affairs in Venezuela makes the following article timely. It represents the experiences of a college vacation last summer.—EDITOR.]

THE sun had not yet risen when I tumbled out of my bunk to watch our approach to the Venezuelan coast. Ahead a dense black mass loomed up like a thunder cloud. There was almost no wind, and the steamer was plowing through the long easy swell of the Caribbean at the same monotonous speed that she had made all the way from New York—ten knots an hour. Gradually the East became lighter, and the mass ahead seemed to resolve itself into definite lines. At last the sun rose, revealing in all its glory one of the most magnificent pieces of natural scenery ever accorded to a traveler's sight. Straight up from the thundering breakers rose a rocky buttress to a hight of over nine thousand feet. There was a thick bank of clouds half way up, but above that the mountain ridges and peaks stood out bold and clear cut against the morning sky. Below the belt of clouds was La Guayra, the seaport of Caracas, with its clustered houses clinging to the mountainside. Off to the left was the beach of Macuto, the white surf breaking at the foot of a background of palms and cocoanut trees.

On arriving at La Guayra the traveler is certain to be disappointed. The town that looked so picturesque from a distance entirely changes its character on close inspection. The streets are narrow and filthy, the houses low and squalid, the people dirty and half naked. Everything seems wilted by the heat, and even at that early hour in the morning the sun was almost unendurable. In the middle of the day the sun beats so fiercely against this slope that all living beings are forced to seek shade and rest. It is with a feeling of relief that the traveler boards the little toy train and starts up the mountainside.

The construction of the railroad from La Guayra to Caracas is one of the most remarkable engineering feats in the world. The road twists and turns, crawling up the face of the mountain with almost impossible grades and curves. Now the train runs over a trestle hundreds of feet above a rushing torrent, now dashes through a tunnel and out around a spur of the mountain, revealing La Guayra far down below. The mountainside is so abrupt that it seems as if one could drop a stone on the

Caracas

decks of the ships beneath. The air becomes less sultry and heavy, and as the train climbs up a long ravine, a condor floats along on the same level with the track. Half way up the train stops at Zig-Zag. Here all the passengers are requested to sign their names on a slip of paper. The names have already been telegraphed to the capital from La Guayra, and any people objectionable to the Government are arrested here by the authorities.

Starting on again from Zig-Zag the train climbs upward to a pass, four thousand feet above the sea level. The air is now actually cool. The palms and cocoanut trees of the beach give way to a tangled tropical forest. Suddenly the train runs through a deep cut and out around a curve with increasing speed. The highest point has been reached, and from here there is a shoot of one thousand feet into Caracas. The valley opens up before us, stretching away to the southeast. Caracas, with its low tiled roofs and many church towers, lies close against the south side of the lofty coast range. From the summit of the pass into the little Caracas station is a short run, and the traveler is soon seated in a small victoria, rattling over the narrow cobblestone streets at a reckless pace.

A South American capital has an atmosphere of its own. There is a certain charm in the lazy, indolent life. During the heat of the day the whole city is dead, but as evening approaches the streets begin to fill with people and the city awakens. In Caracas the center of gayety is the Plaza Bolivar. Here the crowd assembles every evening to listen to the band or to stroll up and down and watch the moving throng. Sunday evening is the culmination of the week. The Plaza is brilliantly lighted, the band plays and all the Venezuelans turn out in their best clothes. Here is a group of Caracas belles sitting at a table under a tree. Their heads are covered with black scarfs, and their cheeks have a generous coating of rouge. Over there is a group of young officers, in their gay uniforms, idly smoking cigarros. In the background one can see here and there the broad-brimmed felt hat and pancho that mark the man from the interior. He may have been traveling on horseback for twenty or thirty days to reach the city

he has heard of all his life but never seen. He watches with the most intense interest all this display and gayety so new to him.

While the Plaza Bolivar is the center of life, the other principal square is silent and comparatively deserted. But it is here that every American who visits Caracas likes to spend a quiet hour. In the center, amidst palms and tropical plants, stands the statue of George Washington. Here in this far off country he stands with that calm and serene expression which has so touched many a lonely American and given him courage anew to live a while longer away from "God's Country."

The social life in Caracas is conducted in a most formal manner and strictly according to rule. Venezuelans must be dignified at all times. For a girl to laugh, or even smile, during a dance would stamp her as very ill bred. A quadrille will be danced through without one of the participants changing their set expression. A girl may never see a man alone, even if she is engaged to him. The mother, aunt or older sister always sits in the room, reading a book or knitting. In the evening the girls are always found at their barred windows, where their suitors stand outside and make love through the bars. Introductions at the window are not necessary, one must merely watch the movement of the beauty's fan to know whether to approach or not. Beware of trying a window in which a girl reclines fanning herself indolently. Here there is no chance for a chat and the window may even be slammed in your face. If a passer-by is looked on with favor, the fan of the belle moves rapidly. One may then approach and talk for a little while. If after several visits the suitor still finds favor in her eyes he may be invited inside.

One of the most interesting sights in Caracas is the early market on Sunday morning. On this day the week's produce from the country is brought in and sold. Long strings of donkeys heavily laden with tropical fruits, lines of jolting carts filled with fresh vegetables and men on foot carrying huge baskets on their heads all throng toward the busy mar-

La Guayra

ket place. Everything is hurry and bustle, and above the hum one hears the venders crying out their wares and the crowd haggling over the prices.

To most of the peons—the peasants of Venezuela, mostly Indians—the money they obtain in the market is their only source of income. There are certain articles that they need in order to live, and toward these their little ready cash goes. They must have a machete, an implement which combines all farming tools into one piece. They must have a kettle and a few other kitchen utensils. Any outside expenses they are absolutely unable to meet. This poverty causes a remarkable state of affairs, as far as married life is concerned. To be fully married in Venezuela only four hundred are the offspring of married parents.

The first Sunday that I was in Caracas I was asked to play in a baseball game. A club had been formed and divided into three teams, who were competing for a pennant. The teams were the Whites, Blues and Reds. I joined the Reds and played shortstop with them the four Sundays that I was there. At these games the enthusiasm ran high; every play was closely followed, and either applauded or condemned. The crowd never clapped and rarely cheered, their applause consisting of rapping the grandstand with their canes and stamping their feet. They never hissed, but instead every time a ball was fumbled or a man struck out a

On the Road from Caracas to Petare

in Venezuela requires both a religious and civil ceremony. The fees for these are beyond the means of most peons. Therefore a man and woman who would otherwise be married simply agree to live together and avoid paying the taxes. This causes a most remarkable percentage of children termed illegitimate. Out of every one thousand births

salvo of whistles and catcalls greeted him. The game itself revealed many interesting features. While some played fairly well the standard was very low. Any pick-up team at an American summer resort could have defeated the nine best men in the whole club. While I am probably below the average ability here in America, I achieved quite a reputation

in Venezuela, and was alluded to as the "marvilloso Americano." The outfielders did not attempt to catch balls on the fly, but allowed them to drop and then tried to block them with their feet. When a ball went through a fielder, as it usually did, and a runner came in, a home run was scored. In this way I was credited three home runs in the first game that

Plaza Washington

in America would hardly have been safe hits. Venezuelans even in baseball preserve their dignity. They never slide to bases, and when in the first game I slid into the third baseman and accidentally knocked him down every one was horrified and I was called out "for roughness" amid a pandemonium of catcalls.

The highest point in the mountain range between Caracas and the sea is Naiguata. This peak rises to a hight of 9,100 feet above the sea level, or about 3,000 feet higher than any point east of the Mississippi. It has been climbed but three times in recent years, and probably not half a dozen times altogether. When I first saw this peak from the steamer I determined that before leaving Venezuela I must conquer its summit. It was not until a week before my departure that I finally arranged with two young Venezuelans and an Englishman to make the ascent. We left Caracas one afternoon and reached Petare, a small town near the foot of the mountain, by nightfall. Here we spent the night at a rancho. These ranchos are mud huts with accommodations for travelers, their peons and horses. A continuous line stretches at intervals of about thirty miles along all the trails into the interior. By easy stages the traveler may go from Venezuela over the Andes to Colombia and southward into Ecuador and Peru. In the wildest and most mountainous regions he will always reach at sunset, clinging to a sheltered spot on the trail, a rancho with a warm welcome and good accommodations for himself and his tired beasts.

We left Petare before light and started for the foot of the mountain. We had a guide and ten peons, so there were fifteen members to our expedition. The peons carried about thirty pounds apiece

on their heads. The packs consisted of food, water and blankets. In addition each peon carried his machete, without which he is never seen. He uses it for every imaginable purpose, from fighting his enemies to cutting sugar cane and paring potatoes. It resembles a sword shaped like a scythe with a razor edge and flat blunt end. At the foot of the mountain the trail dwindled away to nothing, and we were soon forcing our way through the tangle of the tropical forest. The guide went ahead and with his every-ready machete slashed a way through the vines and creepers. Progress in this way is slow, but we pushed on as best we could. All day long we were forcing our way through the tangled undergrowth. We could hear the sounds of wild creatures ahead getting out of our way as we approached. This was varied by the continual swearing of the peons as they tripped on a root, or caught their packs on some hanging vine.

Toward evening we reached a valley at the foot of the summit proper. Just as we were about to make our camp it started to rain. A tropical rainstorm is irresistible. It soaked everything we owned. It was impossible to light a fire and there was no shelter anywhere. We simply rolled up in our wet blankets and lay on the soaked ground waiting for daylight. It rained at intervals all night, making sleep impossible. As we were at a high altitude it began to get bitterly cold, especially toward morning.

We started for the summit as soon as we could see. Anything was better than to lie still, wet and shivering. The next two hours were the hardest kind of climbing. We had to scale rocks that were covered with brush and vines strong enough to impede progress, but too weak to bear weight. At last we saw the bald crags of the summit, and a final effort brought us to the top. We were standing on a rock hardly capable of holding four men. A bitterly cold wind was howling around us and we were drenched by mists and clouds. Nevertheless, the occasional glimpses we got were a sufficient reward for all our work and discomforts. To the north lay the Caribbean Sea; starting right at our feet it stretched as far as the eye could see. To the east was the island of Trinidad and the Atlantic. To the south the Orinoco Valley, and to the west the foothills of the grandest of all mountain ranges—the Andes.

The descent was easy as our path was already cut. We reached Petare late that afternoon, and in the evening got to Caracas wet, tired and hungry. At certain times during our climb I was not very enthusiastic, but when I stood at the stern of the steamer and saw that magnificent range of mountains, bold and defiant as ever, sink from view I saluted the king of them all and felt that I had scored a victory in Venezuela.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

The Dietetic Habits of Children

BY M. V. O'SHEA

PROFESSOR OF EDUCATION IN THE UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

FOR some time I have been making inquiries among parents respecting the most serious problems they encounter in the upbringing of their children under modern urban conditions, and what methods they employ in attempting to solve these problems. Judging from the testimonies I have received it appears that in a large proportion of homes in comfortable circumstances the source of greatest anxiety concerns children's dietetic habits. Parents say that their children do not eat enough, or they are finicky about their food, refusing almost everything of substantial value. In discussing their modes of dealing with this problem my correspondents declare that they resort to various devices to entice and even to compel their children to eat, but often all methods fail to a great extent. One of the most common practices consists in rewarding children in one way or another if they will eat this or that dish, and they are sometimes offered a certain amount in cash if they will dispose of everything that is put before them. Then punishments are not infrequently meted out as stimuli to sluggish appetites. For instance, if a boy does not make way with his oatmeal at breakfast he is not allowed to play with his fellows during the day, or some other privilege is denied him. In some houses delinquent eaters get a "good scolding" in the belief that this will encourage them to perform their duty more readily and completely. Practically all parents who struggle with this problem seem constantly to urge or command their children to eat. They consider it like any other task to be performed—it must be done whether agreeable or not. "My boy could eat if he only would!" an eager parent declares, and she proceeds to stimulate his will in any way she can.

It is very suggestive that in homes where rigid economy in food is necessary this eating problem is presented in a quite different aspect. Here the children are almost too voracious. "It seems impossible to fill the child up and keep him filled for any length of time," is sometimes heard from parents. Children in rural homes are always first-rate eaters. They partake of everything on the bill of fare, and they leave nothing "on their plates," whereas the urban child in the well-to-do home often fusses over the portion of any dish that is given him and leaves the half of it uneaten.

I am aware that we have before us a difficult matter to handle satisfactorily, but certain principles respecting its treatment seem quite clear to me. The first is that the only way to get a child to eat is to awaken his appetite by means of an active muscular or physical life. All modern studies on nutritive processes indicate that food swallowed as a matter of duty is rather an injury than a help to the organism. The investigations of Pavlov show that when there is no appetite for food the digestive juices are not secreted and digestion takes place very slowly, if at all; while the reverse is true when appetite is keen. This means that the stimulus to eat must come from within; it seems worse than useless to be constantly telling a person he *must* eat his dinner or he will suffer pains and penalties of some sort. Perhaps it would be better to let a child starve of his own volition than to kill him by forcing unwelcome food upon him.

It is possible that we are too solicitous anyway about our children's eating. It is entirely reasonable to suppose that nature is gradually working out modifications in our dietetic practices to conform to the changed circumstances of life. Under modern urban conditions people must eat less than in the days of old, when subsistence was won by a hand-to-hand conflict with crude nature. Most adults, who as children lived out of doors much of the time but who in mature life have adopted the ways of the city, find that their greatest problem is to restrain their appetites, or, more properly, their eating habits. They are rather the worse off in maturity because they got into the way of disposing of everything set before them in their younger days. It is not unreasonable to suppose that children

destined to live under conditions when the muscles will be used very little should form the habit of eating less than their parents did when they were young. At any rate, if we cannot furnish opportunity for our children to engage in muscular pursuits for a considerable part of their time, we cannot expect them to have vigorous appetites, since appetite, at least before habits get fixed, is mainly a reflex or symptom of muscular needs.

Eating is one of those matters that ought never to be dealt with directly to any extent. We must rather deal with the conditions which determine it, and leave the thing itself alone very largely. The worst possible mode of treating it is to make it a task. Think of punishing a child for not drinking a glass of milk which he says he does not want. Could there be any better way of setting him against it permanently? It would be wiser to make food rather difficult to obtain than to force it upon a child. There is a subtle principle of psychology at the basis of this method. We readily grow indifferent toward any article of food that is over-easy to obtain, unless we have formed definite habits with reference to it. One great difficulty in modern life, among a portion of our people, is that food is too plenty. We urge it on the child partly because we can obtain it with little effort, and he, more or less unconsciously, reacts against the thing forced upon him, whether it be food or anything else. A child ought never to hear such expressions as "I wish you would eat more," or "Why don't you eat as your father does?" and so on *ad libitum*. In every way he should be made to feel that food is not over plenty, and under no account should eating be regarded as a duty or a task or a burden.

One factor that operates against the establishment of good dietetic habits in modern life is the excitement which fills every hour and minute of the day in many homes. There is so much that appeals to the child mentally that his attention is never relaxed so that he can give himself to the eating process, and the child needs to give this process a certain amount of attention. The boy comes to the table full of the happenings of the day, and his mind works on them with almost feverish intensity. His brain takes all his energy. Under modern conditions in some homes the children do all the talking at table, and as a consequence they do little eating, and they easily acquire habits of taking less food than they really would take with relish if they were less intensely active intellectually and emotionally. It is worthy of note that often children will show improved appetite when there are guests at table, and the young ones must be quiet and listen. I have observed that in homes where much of the conversation at table is by older members of the family the children are inclined to be better eaters. Eating is their business, not entertainment of their elders, or argument among themselves. I do not mean that they should be too rigorously suppressed, or be suppressed at all directly; but the older people for the hour spent at table should be most in evidence, and unconsciously the children will play their proper rôle. Adults have established habits so that their minds can be active; they can sustain arguments and entertain those about them, and still they will get enough nutrition; but it is otherwise with children. In homes where the parents are *leaders,* so that the children enjoy listening to them and unconsciously look to them for entertainment during the hour at table—in such homes the children will give themselves more fully to the business of eating. If the children eat at their own table in the nursery then the governess must be the leader who will, in her stories and narrations, furnish the entertainment for the hour. If the governess is not strong in this respect the children will easily fall into argumentative combats, and they will grow so excited and intense that their eating will suffer. If this sort of thing continues long they will grow neurotic and will acquire habits of undereating. The point I wish to impress is that in modern urban life we must try to make the children's hour at meals a restful one, in which the parents and governess take the lead in entertainment and discussion. All objects that excite and stimulate must be kept out of the dining-room, so that the attention may be relaxed and the feeding instincts be given a chance to manifest themselves.

MADISON, WIS.

Literature

Emperor William II

In presenting to the English reading public an admirable translation of A. Oscar Klaussman's *Kaiserreden* * Dr. Louis Elkind has made accessible a portrait of the present German Emperor very different from that in which the irrepressible humor of the American newspaper delights.

The construction of the volume is suited to its purpose as expressed in the prefatory note, that of giving a "character sketch of the Emperor as illustrated by his own utterances." We do not pass chronologically through the years of his reign, but instead there passes before us like the slides in a lantern a series of political issues, each an isolated background against which is projected the personality of the ruler. Thus we see him at the opening of his reign astonishing suspicious Europe by becoming the savior of her peace; we see him expanding his paternity to include not only the Imperial Territories and the electoral princes, but the Roman Catholic Church; and we see him admonishing deputations of workingmen and strikers.

In an address of great picturesqueness, delivered in 1890 on board the North German Lloyd steamship "Fulda," he quotes as expressive of his own views the maxim of another sovereign: "The Emperor's word must not be twisted or explained." This dogma might be placed as the motto of Herr Klaussman's volume, which does not seek to explain or interpret, but allows the Emperor to present himself untrammeled by comment, through the sole medium of the speeches, edicts, telegrams and letters of which the book is a compilation. There are, however, many ways of distorting truth, and an effective method is that of elimination. One cannot accept as complete a sketch of the Emperor which, for example, has no word to say regarding the dismissal of Bismarck nor of the imperial restrictions upon free speech. Unless the reader is somewhat familiar with recent German history and politics and so can fill out the interstices with supplementary information the book will leave him with a biased or even false view of the Emperor.

And this view cannot be corrected by *Imperator et Rex,** a book naïve in its idolatry of the Emperor. Kindness, thoughtfulness, firmness, talents in variety and to a high degree—these are shown in many anecdotes of court life, for the author's familiarity with her subject cannot be doubted; her volume may, in many respects, compare with the French Court memoirs.

No fashion editor or society writer could excel the glittering feminine style of the author: "Upon her sunny head was set a white hat covered with lilies of the valley—*Maiglöckchen* (Maybells), as they so prettily call them over there, and six rows of admirable pearls were fastened at her throat by a magnificent diamond clasp." Pages on pages in this vein describe gods and goddesses, men and women, castles, landscapes, functions and political situations. Bismarck is severely dealt with and Morell Mackenzie caustically, and the entry into Jerusalem was a triumphant one.

Henri de Noussanne in *The Kaiser as He Is* † gives another and quite opposing notion of the Emperor, the pathological view. The Frenchman calls him *un malade*, a sort of sick chameleon, and attempts to prove the charge in this style:

"The Barmenians inaugurated the statue with much ceremony. It was the first counterfeit presentment of William II to be erected in public. The Emperor was not present at the exercises. More's the pity. He would have seized the oc-

* The German Emperor's Speeches. *Translated by Louis Elkind, M.D., from "Kaiserreden." Edited by A. Oscar Klaussman and Published in Leipsic. Translation Revised and Explanatory Footnotes Added by J. W. Bartram, M.A.* Longmans, Green & Co. $5.00.

* Imperator et Rex, William II of Germany. *By the Author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress."* Illustrated. Harper & Brothers. $2.25.

† The Kaiser as He Is. *By Henri de Noussanne.* G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.

casion to say most charming things about himself with his accustomed modesty." It seems, too, that a French reporter once thought he saw the Emperor incognito in Paris, as tho a royal head in a commoner's hat were never there before: and once *in propria persona* the Emperor uncovered at the grave of Napoleon, where "he was at liberty to take a lesson in tactics and good sense." Pity it is that M. de Noussanne did not use a finer satirical pen and a less spiteful, even tho he has given evidence as to the healing of the Sedan wound.

Breaking the Wilderness

PROFESSOR BOURNE gives us in the De Soto volumes* the narrations of the "Gentleman of Elvas" and of De Biedma, translated half a century ago by Buckingham Smith, and a translation of his own from the Ovieda narration, based on the journal of Rodrigo Ranjel, De Soto's secretary. The purpose acknowledged is "to place within the reach of every one interested in the subject the three most important contemporary sources relating to the expedition of De Soto." No attempt has been made to identify the route, tho a map containing a conjectural tracing, prepared by J. C. Brevoort and published in New York in 1865, is reprinted, with evident approval. Professor Bourne lays great stress upon the importance of the Ranjel narrative, and believes that it will greatly facilitate subsequent studies of the route.

Mr. Winship reproduces a number of narratives of the Coronado expedition, including that of Castañeda.* By means of liberal annotations he attempts to identify the route. Tiguex, which figures so largely in the narratives, he places as the modern Bernalillo, and Cibola as the Zuni villages. These are the usually accepted identifications, but Mr. Dellenbaugh, who has spent many years in a study of this subject, has a radically different theory. Tiguex he places about the site of the present San Antonio, more than one hundred miles south of the location usually given it, and Cibola on the headwaters of the Gila, in southwestern New Mexico. His arguments, it must be admitted, are strong and well supported and seriously weaken the older identifications.

In most, if not all, respects Mr. Dellen-

* NARRATIVES OF DE SOTO [*The Trail Makers' Series*]. *Edited, with an Introduction, by Edward Gaylord Bourne.* New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. Two volumes. $1 each.

* THE JOURNEY OF CORONADO, 1540-1542, AS TOLD BY HIMSELF AND HIS FOLLOWERS. [*The Trail Makers' Series.*] *Translated and Edited, with an Introduction, by George Parker Winship.* New York: A. S. Barnes & Co. $1.00.

On the Yuma Desert. From Dellenbauch's "Breaking the Wilderness." (Putnam)

baugh's book* is admirable. The text is a rare combination of history, observation and story telling, and it is beautifully illustrated. The "breaking of the wilderness," the once savage region west of the Mississippi, by explorer, fighter, trapper and settler is pictured to us as by a vitascope.

By the "Southwest" Mr. Brady means Texas, tho he makes one or two references to New Mexico, Arizona and California.† The Mexican War and the enforced cession of Mexican territory following upon it he treats as "The Great Spoliation." The historical scope of his essay is the period from the beginning of American settlement in Texas to the close of the Mexican War.

Modern Business

WHAT may be called an academic preciosity characterizes the style of Professor Veblen.‡ His terminology is individual and often quaint. Moreover, he deals largely in abstractions. Other writers give us the abstract generalization with the concrete illustration. But Professor Veblen, except in his satiric moods, tends to an oracular and often to a tortuous mode of expression. His method of advance is rather by a series of enveloping flank movements than by a frontal attack.

In his satiric moods he can be simple and direct. The fine passage (p. 42) wherein he concedes that the business man may prefer honest methods to dishonest, provided he does not lose profit thereby; the yet more satiric passage (p. 281-82) wherein he criticises the allegation of the corruption of the courts, are cases in point. His comment (p. 35) on the generally observed fact that under the pressure of the capitalist régime the "business proletariat" tend rather toward some of the many varieties of social reform than to socialism is particularly quotable:

"The unpropertied classes employed in business do not take to socialistic vagaries with such alacrity as should inspire a confident hope in the advocates of socialism, or a serious apprehension in those who stand for law and order. This pecuniarily disfranchised business population, in its revulsion against unassimilated facts, turns rather to some excursion into pragmatic romance, such as Social Settlements, Prohibition, Clean Politics, Single Tax, Arts and Crafts, Neighborhood Guilds, Institutional Church, Christian Science, New Thought, or some such cultural thimblerig."

But when one overcomes this obstacle of a difficult style and penetrates to the substance within he finds a truly remarkable work. It is a profound and searching analysis of modern business enterprise, of "the aims, motives and means that condition current business traffic." Nothing has been overlooked, nothing has been slighted in treatment. From the impulse of profit-seeking that originates business to the remoter manifestations and influences of this enterprise in society the author follows his task of description and explanation point by point in a masterly manner.

"To a greater extent than any other known phase of culture," he writes, "modern Christendom takes its complexion from its economic organization." The characteristic features of this organization are the machine process and investment for profit. The machine furnishes the scope and method of modern industry, and pecuniary gain is its motive. Business is thus a conflict for the realizing of immediate and individual ends:

"Work that is on the whole useless or detrimental to the community at large may be as gainful to the business man and to the workman whom he employs as work that contributes substantially to the aggregate livelihood."

From this starting point he makes his way throughout the complex processes and relations of business to its social results. To attempt to indicate more than the scope and general character of the inquiry is of course impossible in brief space. The reader must glean for himself. That he will be amply repaid for his study may be confidently promised. By reason of its many evidences of keen and profound thought, of a high grade

* THE CONQUEST OF THE SOUTHWEST. *By Cyrus Townsend Brady.* New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.

† BREAKING THE WILDERNESS. *By Frederick S. Dellenbaugh.* New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50.

recent contributions to economics; and tho its usual style is difficult, it is yet penetrated by flashes of an inimitable satiric wit that is delightful.

"Under the Weather"

In a monograph bearing the suggestive title of *Weather Influences** Prof. Edwin Dexter, of the University of Illinois, has made an energetic attempt to determine whether, how and to what extent the change in the environment of "a given community of limited area," caused by a change in weather conditions, tends to influence human behavior. The treatise before us embodies the conclusions reached by him after a laborious study of two communities of markedly divergent climates (New York and Denver) as based upon a careful comparison of school, criminal, hospital, mortuary and other records with the meteorological charts of the Weather Bureau extending over a term of years, and upon questionairies sent to teachers and the heads of institutions.

Professor Dexter's findings must in large part be regarded as tentative, to be confirmed or disproved by further exploitation of the field in which he has broken much new ground. Briefly, his investigations go to show that certain meteorological conditions give rise to emotional states in which an impulse to do an improper act is less likely to be overcome than in others; that man is similarly influenced in the exercise of his intellectual faculties, and, finally, that "varying meteorological conditions affect directly, tho in different ways, the metabolism of life." Obviously out of the question to follow him in his exhaustive examination of the various phases of activity—in the case of death, cessation of activity—that come within his ken, it must suffice to draw attention to the more important conclusions which, as they stand, have a direct and significant bearing on problems of health, education and social uplift, not by way of proffering new theories so much as in the direction of giving force to old theories from new points of view. Perhaps the most striking inference is one drawn from a comparative study of the data regarding health, death, crime and deportment in school, prison and asylum. These indicate that the meteorological conditions under which the body is at its best and the mind most alert are precisely the conditions under which misconduct, using the word broadly, is most marked, and that "as a corollary, misconduct is the result of an excess of reserve energy not directed to some useful purpose," a conclusion rich in suggestion to parent, pedagog and social reformer alike. From a scrutiny of the data on the weather and health the physician as well as the lay reader may derive useful hints, while we especially commend to the latter Professor Dexter's exposition of the psychological effect of wind as emphasizing the necessity of paying constant attention to the ventilation of dwellings and places of business. Of salient importance, also, is the chapter on "Drunkenness and the Weather," the "curves" for ill health and drunkenness showing a parallel so striking as to afford corroborative testimony in favor of the theory that drunkenness is a disease.

* Weather Influences. *By Edwin Grant Dexter, Ph.D.* New York and London: The Macmillan Company. $2.00.

Die Psalmen. Neu Uebersetzt und Erklaert. Von Arnold B. Ehrlich. 8vo, pp. vi, 438. Berlin: M. Poppelaner.

This title hardly distinguishes this from any other commentary on the Psalms, and yet it is a peculiarly valuable book, not to the homilist, but to the student who wants to know the real meaning of the original text. Mr. Ehrlich is an American Jew, soaked in the sacred tongue, well equipped with both the rabbinic learning and that of the modern schools and filled with the passion to discover, as one to whom Hebrew, with all its idioms, is familiar, what is the thought behind the text, which is sure to escape the mere lexical student. His complaint with the dictionary makers and grammarians is, or would be, that "they don't know Hebrew." Accordingly he finds a real meaning in passages which seem blind to the grammarian, and he is not slow, altho he prefers not to do it, to emend the text when required. Some of his emendations and interpretations are not

new, but they are always shrewd, often they are brilliant, and they put a real meaning in passages that are not understood. Take, for example, an imprecatory Psalm, the 59th, and he thus makes it quite fresh. It is a late Psalm, attacking the persecuting Jews, who accept the rule of the Syrian Antiochus and who had cursed the pious Jews for their strict adherence to their faith and had said:

7. "Let them [the pious Jews] be reduced to starvation [*ra'abh* for *'erebh*] as they deserve [implied in *shûbh*] till they howl like dogs,
And let them go begging about the city."
8. Thus they speak regardless with their mouth; swords with their lips.
Who has ever heard of such a thing?
9. But thou, O Lord, laughest at them,
Thou mockest at all such heathenish people.
10. My Strength, I will sing [*zamar* for *shamar*] of thee,
That "God is my stronghold;"
11. He will meet me with his grace;
He will let me see my will in my enemies. [*shorerai*, late Hebrew from *Syrians*.]
12. Kill them not, lest my people forget them;
But let them go begging within thy walls,
Reduce them to our charity [*magan* for *magen*] O Lord,
13. To the sin of their own mouth, to the speech of their own lips,
That they may be made to answer for their pride,
And that men may talk of their curse, and how it failed.
14. Accomplish it in thy wrath; accomplish it that they may be put to naught.
That it may be known that God rules in Jacob, to the end of the earth.
15. And [see vs. 7] "let *them* be reduced to starvation as they deserve, till *they* howl like dogs,
And let *them* go begging about the city."
16. Let them go begging for food,
And howl [*hiphil*] when not satisfied.

The volume is full of such fresh interpretations of the Psalms, on the idea that the writers had literary skill and talked good sense, which it is necessary to discover.

Cuba and the Intervention. By Albert G. Robinson. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $1.80.

This is a clear and unbiased account of one of the most interesting incidents in our national history, indeed a unique incident in the history of the world, for there is no other instance of the intervention of one nation with the affairs of another at so great cost to the former, and with so great advantage to the latter. Mr. Robinson is very frank in his criticism of our mistakes in the administration of Cuba, but, on the whole, they are surprisingly few and trivial when we consider the difficulties of the situation and our national ignorance of the psychology and sociology of foreign peoples, even those just outside our doors. At least the reconstruction of Cuba was accomplished without leaving such *sequelæ* of hatred, debt and corruption as resulted from our reconstruction of the Southern States after the Rebellion. We quote the first paragraph of the author's summary:

"This experiment of the United States in colonial government was far from a failure, and perhaps equally far from an unqualified success. Much was accomplished which will be of lasting benefit to the Island of Cuba. The mistakes that were made were, in the main, individual. A fundamental error undoubtedly lay in the manner in which State-building was intrusted to hands untrained in the work and imperfectly qualified for it. Yet, in spite of all that lies open to criticism or to condemnation, it is entirely beyond question that when it withdrew on May 20, 1902, the United States left in Cuba an immeasurably better and surer foundation for a Cuban Republic than any upon which the Cubans could have built had they succeeded, without American aid, in expelling the Government of Spain."

On Life's Threshold. Talks to Young People on Character and Conduct. By Charles Wagner. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.00.

Pastor Wagner's power lies in the fact that he is not ashamed to put commonplaces in plain language. He does not strive for novelty of idea, nor for originality in pleasing. Most of the things that we are sure are true have been said before and there is really no use pretending they are new. Especially in talking to young people, to whom many things are new that are old to us, is it necessary to avoid complexity of thought and speech, and be genuine, direct and simple. In this respect these talks are excellent,

and can profitably be studied as models by many of our preachers and teachers. The ethical instruction is developed by a process of reasoning instead of being based on dogma or authority, and is not even very definitely Christian, so there ought not to be any objection to the use of the book in the public school of any locality.

Literary Notes

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT'S address on the "Personality of God," which aroused so much discussion a few weeks ago, is now published in the Worth While Series of T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York. 30 cents.

....Prof. William Cleaver Wilkinson's three epics of Saul, of Paul and of Moses, which we warmly recommended to our readers when they were first issued, are to be published with the author's other poems in a complete edition in five volumes by A. J. Scott & Co., Chicago, at $15 the set.

....Baedeker's Guidebooks are not only indispensable to the tourist on account of their convenience, but are also valuable to those who stay at home and do their traveling by proxy. A complete set of them should be in every public library as reference books. A new edition of "London and Its Environs" has just been imported by Scribners ($1.80).

....Prof. William James's admirable address on "Is Life Worth Living," an earnest plea for faith and courage much needed in these days of pessimism and suicide, is reprinted in "Ethical Addresses" (Philadelphia, 10 cents). Other numbers of this organ of the Ethical Societies contain addresses by Felix Adler, Percival Chubb, William M. Salter and Morris Jastrow.

....Among the spring books published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston, are new editions of their "History of North American Land Birds," by Baird, Brewer and Ridgway, illustrated with more than a thousand cuts and color prints, and of "The Colombian and Venezuelan Republics," by W. L. Scruggs. Their new fiction is mostly historical, among others, "My Lady Clancarty," by Mary Imlay; "On the Firing Line," by Anna Chapin Ray; "A Knot of Blue," by W. R. A. Wilson; "A Prince of Lovers," by Sir W. Magnay, and "Psyche," by W. S. Cramp, dealing respectively with the times of the Jacobites, the Boer

Pebbles

"HAVE you heard about it? It's all over town." "What is?" "Slush."—*Harvard Lampoon.*

...."What is a 'faculty'?" "A 'faculty' is a body of men surrounded by red tape."—*Cornell Widow.*

....In the course of time maybe the Standard Oil Company will contend the States are in a combine to restrain its trade.—*The Dallas News.*

....If that great revival in Philadelphia is permanent in its results it ought to considerably reduce the vote at the next election.—*The Baltimore Sun.*

...."We will pursue this subject no further," said the Head Warden, as the Escaped Lunatic jumped over a precipice.—*Harvard Lampoon.*

....There are extant two letters addressed to Cæsar: Duæ Epistolæ de Republica Ordinanda," or, "Two Letters commanded by the Republic."—*New York Times.*

Oh, cut my trousers both broad and wide,
And place a pocket on either side,
And pad my coat as much as you can,
For I'm a typical college man.
—*The Chaparral.*

Said Chesterfield Philander Strong,
"I've had me frock cut very long.
I wear it buttoned on the street—
A sable robe from neck to feet.
It costs me more that way, perchance,
But then, it saves me buying pants."
—*Cornell Widow.*

THIS WAS SENT IN BY A SUBSCRIBER:

A hobo once boarded a freight,
That was run at a very fast reight
He fell under the wheels
And made several meals,
For the buzzards infesting that steight.

....This is how the editor of a paper acknowledged, the other day, the receipt of a new song, entitled "When First We Met." The "review" of this more or less melodious effort appeared as follows: "As the editor of this paper doesn't know a demi-semiquaver from a diapason or a bass clef from a bone tumor, he will not be expected to give an extended notice to this production. We can say, however, that the type used in printing the song is clear and plain, and the paper seems to be of the best quality of rag. The design on the front page is artistic, and the words are as tender as a veal steak and as poetic as the song of a meadow lark on a May morning. The melody is sound and all right, with no wind-galls or collar-marks. The harmony also seems to be

Editorials

When and How?

The extreme significance of Professor Bascom's "Social Forecast" is spoken of elsewhere. We wish here to raise the question of when and how that sweeping of the field "for another deal in human rights and one more approach toward the kingdom of Heaven," which he predicts, is likely to be realized. Is it to come "not with observation," as a quiet process of social evolution, or is it to come with the devastating storm of a French Revolution?

That in one way or the other it will come we entertain no shadow of a doubt. The ideals of political and social equality have taken too firm a hold of the minds of men to be shaken off, and neither that spirit of tyranny which Professor Bascom rightly and bravely says is now abroad in our land nor yet that subtler spirit of subservience upon which we have so often commented, the demoralizing change in public opinion and popular education, will be powerful enough in the end to down that true American instinct which Kipling has assured us is to save us at the last. But the mere determination of a people to establish the reality of democratic society will not of itself control the ways and means of attainment. Objective conditions, the combination of many currents of social energy, will determine the when and the how.

Two of these objective conditions seem to us to be especially disquieting. They are distinctly unfavorable to progress toward equality by a quiet social evolution. One of these is the disorganized, the almost chaotic, state of the social forces opposed to a superbly organized plutocracy. The other is the half-good natured, half-cowardly attitude of the intellectual and spiritual forces inherent in the American people; the overpatient tolerance of tyrannical encroachments upon liberty, the unwillingness (to which we have heretofore called attention) to speak out on great issues of right and

The old Democratic Party, as Professor Bascom describes it without any mincing of words, has split cleanly and sharply in two, a plutocratic faction and a democratic faction. Mr. Bryan's leadership of the democratic faction does not seem at the present moment either forceful or judicious. Yet, obviously, he is the leader most likely to be followed. The Populists and the Socialists are at war with each other and among themselves, and still more hopelessly at war with the Bryan Democracy. All this is discouraging. The one encouraging fact in the situation is that the aggregate strength of these forces is increasing. They need only great unifying ideas and the organizing vitality of great leadership.

Of the indifference and cowardice of the educated classes it is difficult to speak with information and sure judgment. Like the Democratic Party, the educated element in American society must inevitably split, sooner or later. The men who care supremely for ease and social position must more and more align themselves with the plutocrats, becoming, as Mr. Ghent pointed out in his "Benevolent Feudalism," the most efficient agents of the privileged order. In all ages a sycophant priesthood has been the most effective police power of the oppressor, the apologist for his crimes, and the soother of his conscience.

But in all ages of oppression the prophet also has arisen as the fearless and wrathful arraigner of the subservient priest, and, happily, indications are not lacking that the class of the fearless prophets exists among us, and that it will increase in numbers and in power. The protest of Dr. Gladden and certain Congregational ministers about Boston against the acceptance of Mr. Rockefeller's gift to the American Board is from this point of view of much significance. Apart from the actual merits of the case in this particular controversy the mere fact that a group of influential men have been brave enough to speak

morally bracing and sociologically hopeful.

There is a prevailing feeling in the community just now that ministers and university professors should hold their tongues on social questions. No professor is permitted to speak his mind in a straightforward way without being given to understand that his incontinence "hurts the university," which being translated means that he injures the university's chances of obtaining its proper share of the wealth of millionaires, whose great concern, as they approach the end of life, is to erect monuments to themselves. Unless this pressure can be resisted there is little hope for a rational and peaceful solution of our social problems.

For after all the answer to our question of the when and how turns absolutely upon the vigor and fearlessness of discussion. The sociological law that has ruled in human affairs from the dawn of history until now will not be abrogated. Physical fighting and intellectual fighting vary inversely to each other. When we have vigorous, intellectual fighting we bring about inevitable social changes rationally, peacefully, constructively. When men become intellectual and moral cowards the day when the sword of steel must be unsheathed is not far distant.

The Anglo-Japanese Alliance

ALTHO Great Britain has not sent a soldier or a torpedo boat to aid Japan in the present war, her alliance has been an immense advantage to the Eastern island Empire. It has made it possible for Japan to fight one enemy instead of two. But for England it is certain that Germany or France would have gone to the aid of Russia, and that would have turned the scale. Then Japan could not have held full command of the sea, for it is on the command of the sea that Japan has depended for success. As it is, with Great Britain holding off Germany and France, Japan has been able to pour in soldiers and supply them with all the munitions of war, and gain an overwhelming victory. Such has been the effect of the alliance thus far. But what next?

We may safely assume that if peace is not hastened by the submission of Russia the Russian army will soon be driven back to Harbin. The whole of Manchuria will be restored to the complete control of China. We may also assume that Vladivostok will be captured. With that will go the whole Asiatic coast east of the Amûr. Of course, Japan will seize the island of Saghalien, and may, if she wishes, also take Kamtschatka. When peace comes and she does the generous act of restoring Manchuria to China, she will certainly hold Port Arthur, and Saghalien, and in all probability Vladivostok. We can hardly think of her giving that back to Russia, even at the price of heavy damages; and the holding of Vladivostok will mean the region also east of the Amûr, if not Kamtschatka. Japan is sure to insist that Russia shall be shut off from the Pacific. The Pacific will then be an ocean divided between Japan and the United States, until China shall have well waked up.

But what will Germany and France say to this? What can they say if the spirit of the Anglo-Japanese alliance holds? When Japan defeated China the three Powers, Russia, Germany and France, were able to forbid the enlargement of Japan on the Continent of Asia. Conditions are different now. Russia is at the mercy of Japan. Germany and France can protest, but they cannot use force; for force is war, war in support of Russia, and the treaty requires Great Britain to support Japan in case a second Power makes war with her. Germany and France can then do nothing without bringing the British fleet into play. The conditions of peace will then be what Japan dictates, and that will be the expulsion of Russia from the Pacific.

And then? Will the alliance be renewed, and on what terms? Under the present agreement either nation can call on the other for help if attacked by two Powers at once. After this war there is no likelihood for a long time to come that either Power will thus be attacked by two others—certainly not Japan, and we can see little chance that Great Britain will be drawn into a European war. Her

danger-points are not in Europe, but in Tibet, Afghanistan and Persia. In the case of each of these it is only Russia that can block English ambitions. And yet it will not be British but Russian ambitions that can provoke war. It is not at all unlikely, as we have previously said, that Russia will desire to recover her lost prestige by extending her domain in the west of Asia when driven in on the east. Russian attack on Herat would be met by a British advance from Cabul. And yet we do not think Russia would be likely for a good while to stir up Great Britain. She would rather threaten Mongolia, with the possibility that she would then find Japan teaching China how to resist.

But the London *Times's* Tokyo correspondent suggests that when the treaty is to be renewed it be on other terms. He declares that what Japan now wants is a fighting alliance with Great Britain against the world—an alliance, if we understand it, in which each will help the other in its wars, without waiting for a second foe. For example, he says, let Japan consent, in return for the alliance, to aid Great Britain actively should she be driven to a war on account of Tibet, Afghanistan or Persia. Japan would help England keep Russia out of the Persian Gulf, and be able to turn in 800,000 soldiers in aid of the British land and sea forces. This she would be willing to do in payment for the protection which Great Britain would give her in holding the Pacific coasts now ruled by Russia. Then the two Powers, with the United States as a benevolent spectator, would be able to dictate the peace of the world.

But altho the advantage in such a new treaty would be considerable to Great Britain, we do not anticipate that she would agree to make the terms any wider than they now are. It must be remembered that there will soon be a new election in Great Britain, with the Liberals in power, and they are always opposed to alliances that may lead to war. The advantage of such a treaty to Great Britain would only be in case of war following an attempt to annex Afghanistan or Persia, and this the Liberal Government will not desire. Probably the renewal of the present treaty for another term is all that the new Government will venture to do.

The Scientific Romance

In reading the novels that pour forth in an unceasing and increasing stream one is most forcibly struck with their astonishing sameness. This is apparently due not so much to lack of originality in the authors, altho that is often painfully evident, but to adherence to the tacit rule that the novel can have only one theme, romantic love. That this is a mere convention is evident, for we know that love is not the strongest of passions in every human being, nor is the courtship the most important period in every one's life. While it may be conceded that love has a unique significance and general interest which will ever keep it in special favor with the poet and novelist, there is no justification for making it the motive of ninety-five out of every hundred romances, as is the custom now.

Authors commonly lay the blame for this state of things on the readers and say that the public demand it. That this is false is shown by the fact that in many of the most popular novels the love making is obviously introduced only as a concession to the convention or is left out altogether. The most striking example of this is found in Jules Verne, who, after he was forty years old, be it noted, struck the new field of romance which he has ever since cultivated with industry and success. He at once signed a contract with a Paris publisher to write two books a year at $2,000 apiece, and this contract was terminated only by his death last Saturday at the age of 77. His novels owe their vast popularity to their originality of theme, for their deficiencies are so glaring that pupils in the first class in rhetoric can point them out. There is no wit, no beauty of language, no descriptive power, no character drawing, no love interest, no plot. Like a maker of fireworks, he sets up an artificial frame to hold as many facts as he can tack on it. He obviously gets up his subject, a country or a science, from encyclopedias and text-books, and puts in his statistics in the most inappropriate places. His romances are full of cold, undigested chunks of information. They are as popular in all other countries as they are in France, because, having no beauty of

style, they can be translated into another language without losing anything, like the multiplication table. His science is as unreliable as the history in the average historical novel. His Englishmen, Americans and Russians have not sufficient resemblance to reality to be called caricatures.

All these defects are enough to consign any author to oblivion—if people did not persist in reading him in spite of them. For the people, unlike the critics, care more for what is said than the way it is said. There was no vacant chair for Verne among the 40 of the French Academy. The anthology of the world's best literature has no space for him in its 40 volumes. However completely he may be ignored by the historians of literature, his influence has been greater than that of many of the recognized leaders of thought. He opened the eyes of millions to the romance of invention, the delight of exploration, the wonders of science. Without leaving his easy chair in Amiens he personally conducted, after the manner of Cook, crowds of tourists to every known and unknown part of the earth's surface, down toward its center and up through the solar system. He explored in three dimensions, and was only hindered by practical considerations from entering the fourth. Indeed, if we accept the hypothesis of his successor, H. G. Wells, that the fourth dimension of space is time, we cannot so limit his intellectual activity, for many of his stories deal with the discoveries of the future. But agile and free as was his imagination, limited not to the probable or the possible, but only to the plausible, it has been outstripped by the advances of science. Discoveries more wonderful than the wildest dreams have become commonplace, and even during his lifetime 80 days has come to be an unnecessarily long time for a trip around the world.

Jules Verne was not the originator of the scientific romance, nor its best exponent. Poe started it, as he did the detective story, the cryptogram story, and so many others. And now in the hands of Mr. Wells it is developing greater power and literary interest. But Verne's novels are still worn out rapidly in the course of things. The literary garments of a former generation are always cut down to make the small clothes of their children. "Arabian Nights," "Robinson Crusoe," "Pilgrim's Progress" and "Gulliver's Travels" were, like "From the Earth to the Moon," written for adults. We can remember well the family quarrels caused by the advent of the old Scribner's magazine with its blue cover of the bracket-sawed design, because each one wanted to read "The Mysterious Island" first. And even in this sophisticated age the father who takes the volume out of his son's hand to see what he is reading is not likely to lay it down until he has finished it. Verne's characters are wooden, but so are the ancient Egyptian statues now on view in our museums. Captain Nemo will still voyage under the sea in the Nautilus and Captain Hatteras press onward to the North Pole over the field of ice for many years to come.

Oil and Railroads

WHAT can be accomplished for the relief of the complainants by this movement against the Standard Oil Company in Kansas? An inquiry concerning the company's business is to be made by Commissioner Garfield. What will probably be the character of his report? The public should not be misled as to the situation in the Kansas oil fields. There has been during the last year a rapid increase of output. In January last the product of the wells was 25,000 barrels a day; it is now larger. The capacity of the Standard's two refineries—one in Kansas, the other in Missouri—is 7,500 barrels; the only independent refinery consumes 200 barrels; the surplus accumulated so fast that on January 1st there were 5,600,000 barrels in the Standard's local storage tanks. If the projected State refinery should be ready for work three months hence, it could then use only 2,000 barrels a day. Litigation cannot force the Standard to buy oil or to surrender the use of its pipe lines to the owners of wells. Even if their oil

What the complainants need is local independent refineries that will consume their output, or an independent pipe line that will carry it to independent refineries on the Gulf coast for shipment to foreign markets. For such projects much capital is required. The Standard has invested about $10,000,000 in these oil fields. Familiar with the history of such competitive ventures, capitalists are unwilling to enter upon a contest with the Standard there or elsewhere. If they could not rely upon pipe lines of their own to the coast, constructed at great cost, they would fear the depressing effect of discrimination in freight charges. This brings us to the question of railway favoritism.

It has already been shown that the Standard has been assisted by the railways in checking small independent ventures in Kansas. The Atchison road appears to have been in its service, as it was in the service of the Colorado coal company and of Mr. Morton's brothers in the salt business. Numerous official investigations and reports prove that throughout its career the Standard has fattened upon railway discrimination in its favor and against struggling competitors. There can be no successful independent movement in the Kansas oil industry, or in some other industries, until the rule of fair play and equal treatment for all shippers is enforced on the railways. This rule cannot be enforced by State laws.

We do not expect that Commissioner Garfield's report will disclose a general use by the Standard at the present time of such methods as were ployed to accomplished the ruin of the late George Rice. But a searching and impartial investigation at the present time will show, we think, that railway discrimination and oppression have assisted the Standard in controlling the occasional development of new oil fields, like these in Kansas. With respect to a part of what has taken place in Kansas, the Standard offers a reasonable defense, but there can be no reasonable excuse for any combination with railroad companies designed to overcome independent industry by an unjust use of freight charges.

Such evidence of recent discrimination as Commissioner Garfield may obtain should be accompanied by a summary of the abundant proofs of similar and more injurious discrimination in the past. The purpose of all that injustice has been accomplished, but the influence of it survives and is shown in the railway rebates and other discriminatory devices of the present day.

It is to such unlawful favoritism and to the use of such devices that the movement against the Standard in Kansas, the Garfield inquiry, the proceedings against the Beef Companies, and all similar investigations inevitably direct attention. The first and most important step to be taken for the relief of producers who suffer by reason of the unjust and unlawful acts of powerful combinations is one for the prevention of illegal favoritism in the freight charges of common carriers. Because of the importance of this step we regret that the movement in Congress in behalf of the desired reform has been injuriously affected by the character and aims of the Railroad Rate bill which the House passed.

This bill is aimed chiefly at the published general rates of railroad companies. As to these rates there is no general complaint. The officers and the counsel of the companies have met this attack upon the published and lawful rates by defences and arguments of much weight. Thus the real question is befogged.

This question is, how shall the use of concealed and unjust rates, of rebates and of discrimination by terminals, sidetracks and private car lines be prevented. All this is now forbidden by law, but discrimination is still practiced. Occasionally a victim of it suspects the use of loaded dice against him and succeeds in bringing the facts to light. This is shown in the recent history of the Atchison Company. How can the law be enforced? How can such discrimination be detected? How should the power of the national Government be used to detect it?

These are the questions which should determine the character of the railway

rate legislation of the new Congress. Some method must be devised by which the Government's agents can ascertain at any time and at all times whether a railroad company is charging one shipper less than another, and is using its enormous power to enrich one man or corporation at the expense of another's ruin. Railway legislation that will not open the way for getting such knowledge of a railroad company's charges will be of little value to the public.

Hysteria

HYSTERIA is a very old disease. Hippocrates and Democritus exchanged letters about it. And doubtless Adam humored Eve through "spells" of it. No other disorder has so many symptoms. It is a voluntary or involuntary affliction, and there are many phases of it for which the sufferer is morally responsible. Yet it is about the only one we have with a distinctly religious history. During the middle centuries it appeared as an epidemic from time to time. The Children's Crusade was a manifestation of it. Visions, demoniacal possession and witchcraft were common symptoms.

And while we outgrow some phases of it, we still have the disease according to the mental, moral and physical fashions of the times. Some think that it is peculiar to women—"simply an exaggeration of certain female traits," according to one writer. But men are also subject to it. The difference is not in the disorder, but in the expression of it. Women, being more or less subjective by nature, make an emotional display of it; while a man, being objective in temperament, shows the same nervous distraction by hitting something, or accomplishing something, either foolish or heroic. If it is a fact, for instance, that fighting between men is an evidence of physical courage, it is also a sort of aboriginal hysteria, and when women fall into a similar rage it is recognized as the most disgusting virago form of the disease. And as a cackling, house cleaning irritability is another symptom in women, so "business" is the name of many a man's nervous disorder. His neurons have often caused panics in the Stock Exchange, and they have more than we suspect to do with his "bull" and "bear" performances in the markets. But if women bid angrily against one another at an auction for a candlestick, the same men who have yelled themselves hoarse on Wall Street do not recognize the symptoms of a common disease. The difference is in the pressure necessary to produce the same result. A candlestick seems trivial compared with a million dollar deal. And this presents the chief distinction which sex makes in the character of hysteria. A woman may fall into hysterics over anything or nothing. As a rule men do not. They hold together longer and do more damage when they go to pieces.

There is an intellectual form of the malady, very prevalent, and peculiar in that it has the same effect upon men and women. They are those people who pursue a course of conduct by rote, with a sort of ethical hysteria (or it may be logical!) which places them out of touch with real life. They have the doctrinaire symptoms, and always incurable, because they have founded their error with nervous rigidity upon an ideal of righteousness. The trouble is with the ideal. It does not, and probably never will, fit into the scheme of things. And they are among the most trying people in this world because their very attitude convicts all comfortably wise and adaptable people of sins, crimes and cowardice.

According to physicians, hysteria results in a weakening of the will power, but this reflex action or inaction of the mind is what laymen call stubbornness. And of course men are as grievously afflicted with it as women are. But it is possible to wheedle a man out of his nervous perversity, because his instincts are not involved. The case is different with a woman, whose obstinacy becomes hysterical. Her traits are involved, and by nature they are tolerated in this direction. She is like the hen whose maternal instinct is satisfied with "setting." If she never hatches a descendant she goes on setting because she has become the victim of a cataleptic kind of hen-hysteria. So many a woman loses sight of the ultimate purpose of her own course of action, because her mind is obsessed by some fixed idea. She will

lie in bed thirty years, deny herself all the joys of a normal existence, and for the same reason that the hen wears her breastbone bare upon a nest full of brickbats. They have both lost the impatience of hope, the power to expect results. The woman does not hope to recover, and the hen does not really expect to hatch a chimney. But neither can be divorced from a fixed idea which originally looked in that direction.

As hysteria develops in neurotic intensity, and as more and more of the faculties are involved, the women victims increase. And some phases of it are mildly immoral because they represent the inane way some of them make a conscientious business of degenerating. The beginning of the malady in such cases is frequently self-idealization and a corresponding impression that they are not sufficiently appreciated by others. A woman will go into a state of chronic martyrdom, just as a widow puts on mourning, because she thinks her husband does not "understand" her. And the more she broods over the matter the more she is convinced that nobody does. She is the kind of woman who sits in the dark yearning for "sympathy" and pitying herself, while her really afflicted family are gathered in the parlor making the best of the situation. She soon gets to the place where she longs to "pour out her very soul" to somebody. And what a puerile soul it is, prostrated by a sort of moral seasickness which results in that kind of heaving spirituality so embarrassing to reverent people. The preacher is one of the persons who falls a victim to this woman's malady. She is a spiritual invalid seeking advice, not because she is willing to follow it, but because it gives her an opportunity to "pour out her soul," and incidentally tell how little encouragement she gets at home to live the "higher life." She has that form of fainting piety which is difficult to cure and dangerous to deal with. She languishes with spiritual fatigue, and she ought to be "turned out of the church" until she can do better.

The woman who thinks she has committed the unpardonable sin belongs to a more pathetic class. More women than men suffer from this hallucination and they are usually innocent, anæmic spinsters. But when one of them confides in her pastor she can exhaust his reason and his theology in less time than the most accomplished infidel. And she withdraws from the argument more firmly possessed than ever of her unpardonable sin. What she needs is not spiritual advice, but outdoor exercise and a course in mathematics. Arithmetic is often a very good antidote for some foolish ideas.

The "family doctor" is probably the only one who knows how many women are victims of hysteria. Besides the really sick there are a very large number of self-elected invalids under his care. They are the women whose imaginary maladies have been labeled, those who have none, those who have mysterious diseases and who enjoy the distinction of having been "given up" by any number of doctors. (They live longer than the others!) The woman whose physician has humored her with a name for her affliction has the advantage, for she is thus enabled to study and develop her symptoms more accurately. And however dull she is in other matters, she acquires power for describing pains that is more harrowing than a modern novel. The woman who has no disease and is told so with unflattering emphasis, often clings tenaciously to the opposite conviction. She feels the same sense of injustice that a genius has whose gifts are ignored by his friends. And she is often so resolved to die of her disorder that she actually does die, to the chagrin of the doctors. But the star heroine of this entire group is the woman who has been "given up." She is canonized by this fact in the neighborhood. Her family regard her with awe and society treats her with funereal reverence. To her health is an egregious indelicacy. And she resents an intimation to the effect that she is not as "bad off" as she thinks she is. She will take no advice from her family, but the doctor's dominion over her is absolute. She quotes him as some other people quote divinities. And she follows his minutest instructions with the hopeless air of one who is determined not to be benefited by them. If she only knew it, physicians have two reasons for giving up a patient, either because she cannot be cured or because she *will* not be.

When we consider the number of women afflicted with voluntary hysteria it is easy to understand the spread of Christian science. This is the only thing conceivable that is absurd enough to meet the absurdities of their condition. And at best it is only another, more interesting, romantic form of hysterics into which they progress without the shock of actual recovery.

The Naked Spiritualities

WHAT in England are called *the middle class* we call the *well-to-do people*. They are the people who can take good care of themselves, who ask no favor of anybody, who supply their own comfortable and respectable pleasures and religion. To them belongs the Church, which they support for their own social and spiritual wants, understanding that the Church is of the well to do, by the well to do, and for the well to do.

What in England are called the *working class*, and are supposed to be below the middle class, in this country merge in part into the well to do and have the same interests. But with the stratification of society there is a growing tendency, emphasized by the workingmen's unions, to separate them from the well to do, and to make of them a socially and religiously inferior class, with other interests. It is utterly un-American thus to separate them from the well to do, with whom many of them belong, and to crowd them down with the shiftless, the improvident and the frequenters of saloons, the "poor men's clubs," so called.

For ninety-nine hundredths of our churches the "naked spiritualities" are all that is provided or desired by these well to do people. The church building is opened on Sunday for religious services and nothing else. It is opened again on a midweek evening for another bare religious service. Beyond that there is nothing but an occasional "sociable" for the families of the Church. For the larger part of the week the church is unused, of no help to anybody, the fires out, and the key put away by the sexton.

Is this a Christian way? Did Christ confine himself to the naked spiritualities? We hear that he occasionally preached to the multitudes on a mountain, or opened the roll in the synagog and expounded the Word or told stories to the people; but we gather the impression that what drew the people was less his spiritualities than it was his temporalities. The poor people followed him because he healed and helped them.

There is no question that the so-called working people are now to a great extent separated from the Church. They have their Sunday meetings of their various organizations, and they have the saloons on the corner, and such other gatherings they prefer to the Church. They are not hungry for spiritualities. They want sociality, or some more practical advantage or pleasure, such as the Church does not supply.

If the Church is to reach them it must go back to the example of its Master; and this is done by what is called the institutional churches. We have such in this country; they have such in England. But they are so few that most church-goers have never seen one. They are both a church and an institute. There must be, as the Rev. C. Sylvester Herne, who has charge of one of the best in London, says, one door to the institute opening from the street, and another door opening into the church. This is the day of clubs, clubs for all sorts of people, for rich people and for poor people; and the Church which reaches people must be a club for them, and supply something more than the naked spiritualities. Otherwise it will not get the people. There is no reason why people who have bodies as well as souls, who want recreation and exercise as well as Gospel, should have to go to a drinking place for billiards or trapeze, or for a quiet hour with a friend and a cigar, for a reading room or a swimming bath.

It is true that the Church's business is to preach the good news; but what good news? Is there no good news for the body as well as for the soul? and how do we reach the soul except through the body? Was not the evidence that Jesus himself gave to John of his Messiahship first his care for the bodies of men—"the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed," and, last of all, "to the poor the Gospel is preached"? Is not the Gospel of naked spiritualities an amputated, mutilated Gospel?

It is clear that if the Church does not want to be a class Church, a Church for well to do people only, it must add the institute to its service. It will thus only be a really democratic Church. If it does not do it the evidence will be clear that it does not want such people, and that the Pharisees did not all die two thousand years ago.

The Protestant Cathedral

We do not imagine that the great "Dom," the "Protestant Cathedral" erected and lately dedicated by the Emperor of Germany as the center of German Protestantism, will bring any very great support to its faith. The object of a big church like that is display of magnificence and power. It is built by the largesse of the rich, not by the self-denials of the people. It is meant as a mausoleum for dead Hohenzollerns. The true cathedral is the church built for the people. It is not all arches and columns and stained windows, chancel and aisles. It has reading rooms and school rooms, and kitchens and gymnasiums, and play rooms and lecture halls, which are not too finely carpeted and cushioned for people who have no costly upholstery in their own homes. The Berlin Dom is magnificent—it befits an Imperial court, but there are unpretentious churches in the city which can help religion quite as much. The days of cathedrals have pretty nearly passed, except as show places for traveled visitors, while the day for churches where the people live, churches that will understand and supply the wants of the people, material, intellectual and social, as well as spiritual, is now upon us.

Pauper Labor

The expression is old and familiar. We find it adopted in a national political platform, as follows:

"We hold that the most efficient way of protecting American labor is to prevent the importation of foreign *pauper labor* to compete with it in the home market."

We know what a "pauper" is; he is one who cannot, or does not, support himself, and is supported by public or private charity. And we know what "labor" is; it is a term used collectively to designate those who support themselves by their own work. But we do not know what "pauper labor" is, for the words are a contradiction in terms. What one asserts the other denies. There is either pauperism without the labor, or labor without the pauperism. In real fact the persons spoken of so contemptuously as "foreign pauper labor" are people who work hard, earn a living for themselves and their families and ask no support from charity. They add to the productive and acquired wealth of the country. They are a blessing to it and not a curse. They are to be welcomed, not scorned or libeled. They are quite as worthy of honor as are those who insult them.

The authorities of the Catholic Church in France, and equally in Rome, hardly know whether to be pleased or pained over the impending separation of Church and State. For their encouragement we will point them to what the Church of England does for its support and for benevolent purposes, by voluntary contributions; all in the nature of Government aid being strictly excluded. Its members raised in 1904 for assistant clergy and Easter offerings, $3,542,210; for elementary education, $4,577,045; for general parochial purposes, church building, etc., $18,532,230; for home mission, $3,169,960; for foreign missions, $1,109,405; for training colleges and literature, $660,475; for clerical relief, etc., $1,109,905; for various philanthropic work, $2,586,140; and the total for all purposes is $39,058,365. Now let the French Church show a somewhat similar generosity and freedom will be a blessing.

That Mr. Rockefeller has given $100,000 to certain missionary colleges in the East ought to be a matter of satisfaction to those who know what is their need, and how much good they do. And yet we are not surprised that fifteen ministers have been found to sign a protest against receiving the money. These gentlemen fear the gift of ten thousand dollars, perhaps, to a school in Turkey or in Ceylon will corrupt its teachers so that they will not properly instruct Armenians and Singhalese in the atrocities of American trusts. We would not have

these schools refuse money from the Sultan of Turkey or from some Boddhisata who sits cross-legged before Buddha's tooth at Kandy.

The French Governor-General of Cochin China has spent four months in the Philippines, and he is amazed at "the splendid results of the American colonial system," where "the natives are being educated, receiving the benefits of municipal and provincial liberty, and are rapidly acquiring the spirit of republican institutions." He thinks France could take lessons from us in the Philippines. Of course, our method is novel. We are doing what no English or French or German or Spanish Government has ever tried, and the question to be settled by us is whether Orientals are fit for free self-government.

Heaven helps those who help themselves. Japan is helping herself to Korea and Manchuria and she gets an island thrown in, or, to speak more accurately, thrown up. A volcanic irruption beginning December 5th has resulted in the formation of an island in the sea near Iwo Island in Southern Japan, which proves to be nearly three miles in circumference and 480 feet high, and contains a boiling lake. The natives who visited it in a canoe greeted it with many *banzais,* and it has been named Nushima. Such islands have a way of disappearing again and leaving a shoal where they were, but *absit omen!*

Washington is governed, and governed well, not by the people, but by a commission. Ever since the great storm, five years ago Galveston has been governed by a commission of five men, and governed so well that now Houston, a city too heavily in debt, is to try the same plan. The new act legislates out all the present municipal officers, and puts the entire authority in the hands of five men, with full power of removal—so that the city will be governed on business principles, just as is a bank by its directors. If the people wish it so it is as much popular government as it would be if every officer were separately elected.

Political selfishness never had a more confessed illustration than in the failure of Delaware to elect a United States Senator. J. Edward Addicks holds in his fist, or his pocket, some fifteen members of the Legislature who cannot escape him. It is impossible to elect him, but he will allow nobody else to be elected. So the Legislature adjourns, and for the next two years the State will have but one Senator. Luckily it is a small State, and it is the fault of the people if they submit to such selfishness. They order this matter better in Missouri.

Midshipman Arrowood, the deserter, has been sentenced to dismissal from the Navy, with loss of citizenship. It is a sad conclusion to what might have been an honorable career. He has no country. Let him go abroad and the flag does not protect him. We had hoped that he might be saved this final disgrace, and be put in the rank of a common seaman until he had served his time and been allowed to get over his foolishness.

The Central Presbyterian and other white Presbyterian churches in Atlanta and the South are listening with great delight to addresses by a negro missionary in Africa of the Southern Presbyterian Church. But the white Congregationalists of Atlanta, who are getting up a Southern Congregationalists' Congress, are particular not to put one colored man on their program.

The proposition of Governor Hoch to christen the battleship "Kansas" with a bottle of crude Kansas oil is surely like one of Dr. Osler's jokes. Of course there is nothing sacrosanct in a bottle of champagne, but, on the other hand, oil smells, and crude oil is dirty, and Kansas is a very serious State and does not always see the ludicrous side of things.

The sympathy of the country goes out to Secretary Hay in his illness. We are glad to learn that he does not intend to resign, but expects to recover his health and continue at the head of the Department of State.

Insurance

Boiler Insurance

THE recent disaster at Brockton, Mass., where the explosion of a boiler at the R. B. Grover shoe plant destroyed seventy lives, injured many people and brought about a property loss of a quarter of a million dollars, serves to call attention once more to the subject of boilers as insurance hazards. In the Brockton tragedy the boiler which caused the disaster had not been in use for some time. It had been inspected, it is true, in December of last year by inspectors of the Hartford Steam Boiler Insurance Company, but there is no knowledge as to the cause of the disastrous explosion derivable from this inspection. Theoretical causes abound, but they possess only incidental interest. The point remains that for some reason this particular boiler exploded and instantly caused death, casualty, suffering and property loss. The event is one that should not be quickly forgotten, for there are thousands of remaining boilers in the case of any one of which it may be possible for similar conditions to recur. If the inspections made in the case of the Brockton boiler were inadequate and some other sort of inspections might have discovered latent defects, then such inspections ought to be made obligatory not only in Massachusetts but in every State in which there are boilers which may explode. This cannot be done too soon, for seventy lives, crippled humanity and a large financial loss is too great a price to pay for a single unsafe boiler.

1904 A Record Accident Year

ACCORDING to the report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, covering the months of July, August and September of last year, which has just been published, the railroads of this country did damage to life and limb which the report fittingly characterizes as "the most disastrous on record." Seven hundred and fifty-six railroad employees and 228 passengers were killed during the summer months named. Railway accidents are increasing in point of numbers as well as fatalities with startling speed, as will be perceived when the tabulations in the report are studied.

During the quarter ending with December, 1903, the number of passengers killed in train accidents was over three times the average of the nine preceding quarters. During July, August and September of 1904, according to the Commission, 50 per cent. more passengers met death on the rail than was the case during the last three (heretofore record) months of 1903. The most distressing accident that took place was the one which occurred on August 7th, in consequence of which 88 persons were killed, where Western floods swept away a bridge that spanned Dry Creek, across which a Colorado passenger train was just pulling. The engine and all the cars but two were precipitated into a raging torrent 35 feet deep, and were swept down by the bridge wrecking flood.

During the quarter covered by the report there were 2,760 derailments and collisions. The damage to engines, cars and equipment reached a total of $2,439,073. Fourteen thousand two hundred and thirty-nine casualties in all took place. In most cases accidents resulted because of human fallibility. Dispatchers gave wrong orders; operators took many messages incorrectly or forgot to deliver the dispatches altogether. Engineers and conductors forgot train orders after receiving them. One engineer fell asleep in his cab and this fact remained unnoticed by his fireman until it was too late to prevent the resulting accident. The crews of certain wrecked trains had been on continuous duty for sixteen to eighteen hours. The whole melancholy report is an eloquent argument in favor of accident insurance.

THE unanimous approval of the directors of the Equitable Life Assurance Society was given on Tuesday, March 21st, to the announced plan of mutualizing that company. It is understood that harmony has now been restored in so far as the present administration is concerned. The charter will be amended to meet the new conditions, but the exact terms of the necessary amendment have not yet been made public.

Financial

Objectionable Tax Projects

THE attitude of the majority in the New York Legislature toward several new tax projects and one existing tax law is not what it should be. It appears to have been decided that the tax on the surplus and undistributed profits of savings banks shall not be repealed, altho repeal was promised in last year's campaign by Governor Higgins, and in his message of January 4th he earnestly recommended repeal. It is unwise to tax thrift and to impair the earnings of the savings of the poor. It is now proposed (with the support of a caucus of the Senate majority) that there shall be a tax on the premiums of all life insurance policies now in force. This tax ought not to be imposed. The insuring of lives should not be discouraged; the cost of such insurance ought not to be increased by taxation. Another bill, having similar support, provides for a share tax upon every sale at the Stock Exchange. This would be a tax on trade and would tend to divert trade to other Exchanges. It is an unwise proposition. Such evils as may be associated with Stock Exchange trading cannot be cured or prevented in that way.

WE have received from Fisk & Robinson, the well known bankers, *The New York Clearing House*, a little book remarkable for the fine quality of its one hundred illustrations and for the character of its text—historical, explanatory and descriptive—which is the work of William J. Gilpin, Assistant Manager of the Clearing House, and Henry E. Wallace, of *Bradstreet's Journal*. The portraits of New York's bank presidents have been finely reproduced.

....The report of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company for the calendar year 1904 is accompanied by a valuable map (about 24 by 40 inches) showing all the local and long distance lines of the company in the United States and Canada. The year's increases were as follows: Gross revenue, from $16,545,632 to $18,546,659; instruments in use, from 3,779,517 to 4,480,564; exchange stations, from 1,525,167 to 1,799,633. If stations operated under sub-license contracts and those on private lines be added, the total now is 2,003,213.

....The substance of a series of lectures delivered before the classes of the New York University School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance by Prof. Charles E. Sprague (President of the Union Dime Savings Institution and Chairman of the Savings Bank Section of the American Bankers' Association) is to be found in an admirably printed volume, recently published under the title of *The Accountancy of Investment*, and designed for use as a text-book. We have rarely seen a work so carefully and completely adapted to the purpose of its author, or one of the kind in which the explanations are so clearly made. It is a book of very decided value outside of the class room as well as in it. While we are not inclined to single out any one of the chapters for special commendation (because all of them are so useful and instructive), we have been impressed by the fact that the one on the valuation and amortisation of bonds well deserves the attention of investors and banking institutions.

....Dividends announced:

N. Y. Dock Co. (Preferred), 1 per cent., payable April 15th.

Natl. Park Bank, quarterly, 4 per cent., payable April 1st.

Buff. & Susq. R. R. Co. (Common), 1¼ per cent., payable April 1st.

Amer. Woolen Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1¾ per cent., payable April 15th.

N. Y. Cent. & H. R. R. Rd., 1¼ per cent., payable April 15th.

Am. Locomotive Co. (Preferred), 1¾ per cent., payable April 21st.

Westinghouse Elect. & Mfg. Co. (Preferred, Assenting and Non-Assenting), 2½ per cent., payable April 10th.

Bankers' Trust Co., 1½ per cent., payable April 1st.

Century Realty Co. (extra), 2 per cent., payable April 1st.

Century Realty Co., semi-annual, 4 per cent., payable July 1st.

Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg, 3½ per cent., payable March 31st.

Am. Chicle Co. (Preferred), quarterly, 1½ per cent., payable April 1st.

Am. Chicle Co. (Common), 1 per cent., payable April 20th.

Electric Storage Battery Co. (Common and Preferred), 1½ per cent. each, payable April 1st.

Minn. & St. Louis R. R. Co. (Pacific ext.), Coupons, payable April 1st.

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